THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 42.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to July 15th, for the construction of a stone building for a Butter Factory at Sine, as follows:—(a) a price for the whole building ready to receive the machinery; (b) a price for each trade separately; (c) a price for the workmanship alone, all material furnished.

Plans and particulars may be had from

M. W. SINE, V.S.,
President Sine Creamery Association.

Sine, June 18, 1902.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

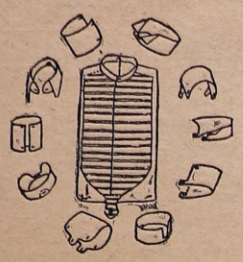
the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manyt dollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.



We Can Collar You

Once, Twice or Three times for 25c. either grade you prefer.

We Can Cuff You

for 25c. We will do a good job and you will be pleased. We know of no one who can do the job better or more satisfactorily to you. We believe we are selling the best Cuffs and Collars on the market.

THE CORRECT

PING-PONG TIE

is here at 50c.

Summer Underwear.

You are safe to change now. Suits 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00.

Children's Summer Blouses and Duck Suits—mother's friend.

STRAW HATS are the go now We have them at the lowest price

FRED. T. WARD,
Your Tailor and Furnisher.

Dealings with Summer Goods

In White DRESS MUSLINS we have the prettiest and newest designs. Also Laces and Insertions to match, and prices to suit the pocket.

LADIES' WHITE UNDERWEAR—Our stock is now complete with fine Night Gowns, all embroidered, at 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.50.

White Underskirts, very fine, at $1.00 and $1.50.

Corset Covers, Drawers, etc. as low as 25c. each.

LACE CURTAINS—Our stock is cheaper and larger than ever and patterns most beautiful, from 50c. to $4.00 pair.

CARPETS—We are now ready to show you a fine display of Hemps, Union, Tapestry, Wool, Axminster, etc.

LADIES BLOUSES, in colored, White, Black Lustre, Black Mercerized. Black and fancy colors, in Silk. Prices too numerous to mention.

SATURDAY SPECIAL, May 17, only—In Ladies' Black Lustre Skirts we will offer on Saturday a big bargain, our $2.50 Skirts for $1.75, best made

MILLINERY—We are always ready to show the Newest and Latest Patterns in Hats, Trimmings, etc. Ribbons—We have a very fine Neck Ribbon for 25c. yd. The newest.

Saturday is the day for a cheap Broom. We have a broom for 20c., a tickler, but on Saturday you can buy it for 15c. Call and see them.

Lard in 10, 20, and 50 lb. pails, only 12½c. lb.

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

C. F. STICKLE.

Do Not Read This

If you are in love with Miss High Price or engaged to Miss Old Style.

These two Ladies are not very favorably disposed towards us, as we refused to employ them and they were forced to seek employment with some of our competitors.

We are out for business and have as fine a selection of Watches, Rings, Chains, Bracelets, Silverware, etc. as there is to be found in any of the larger towns.

W. H. CALDER,
JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

☞ You will be saving money by trading with us.

The Mutual Life of Canada

It Leads them all in Profits.

Formerly the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

Leads All Canadian Life Companies for 1901 in DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS

It paid out of its Surplus in Cash, or applied in reduction of premiums that year, many thousands more than any other Canadian Company.

It held in Reserve at the close of the year for the security of its policyholders, on a *4 per cent. and 3 1-2 per cent. basis* the sum of *$5,301,100.40* and it held in undistributed Surplus over all Liabilities, on the same high standard, the sum of *$379,970.53*. *It leads in advantages to policyholders.*

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Court of Revision.

At the Court of Revision for Stirling, the following changes were on motion made in Roll for 1902:—

Lot 13 n s Front st., Albert Bird to be assessed instead of Jas. Airhart.

Pt. 18 w s o m road, Jas. Airhart instead of A. Bird.

10 e s John st., Wm. Mitchell instead of F. Barrow.

8, 9, 10, 11 w s John st., M. Maloney instead of Wm. Mitchell.

Pt. 8 s s Front st., Allan Moon instead of Thos. Greenwood.

Pt. 8 s s Front st, Allan Moon instead of John McGee.

10 s s Front, Chas. Kingston instead of Mrs. Hagerman.

A n s Front st, W. J. Graham instead of J. V. Hough.

23 n s Church st. J. C. Bell instead of Wm. Johnston.

9, 10, 12, 13, s s Elizabeth st, Wm. Parker instead of Robert Parker.

12 s s Weaver st., Weaver estate instead of Henry Smith.

13 n s Weaver st., Henry Smith instead of Weaver estate.

16 n s Front st., Sarah A. Bronson, instead of Jas. Smith.

Pt. 4 s s Front st., for upper pt., $125; Chas. Lee, lower.

3 s s Mill st. to be assessed to C. F. Stickle for $150.

Pt. 9 s s Front st., James Emlaw to go on roll as joint tenant.

22 s s Church st., J. A. Faulkner to be assessed as joint owner.

pt 6 s s Front st., Stephen P. Hoard instead of Ann Shaw.

15 s s Front to be assessed $35 to Chas. Rosebush.

Pt. 12 n s Church st., Geo E. Green to be raised from $650 to $700.

Pt. E n s Rear st., John Gould to be raised from $400 to $500.

11 n s Front st., A. L. Hough from $400 to $450.

Pk. 4 e s Henry st., Thos. Heard from $450 to $550.

6 s s Church st., Geo. E. Kennedy from $400 to $450.

17 and 18 e s Edward st., Wm. Kyle from $700 to $750.

Pt. 11 s s Front st., Norman Lanktree from $200 to $250.

3 n s Front st., L. Meiklejohn, from $1650 to $1800.

9, 10, 11, 12, e s Baker, Mary McGee from $50 to $100.

Bk. D s s Front, Ronald McDonell from $800 to $1000.

Pt. 21 s s Front, M. and G. Shea from $600 to $800.

St. James and Front st., D. Utman from $750 to $800.

3 e s Henry st., Carlton Wright from $75 to $150.

29 n s Mill st., Elsworth Caverley from $570 to $700.

Pt. 13 n s Front st., J. F. Cooney from $2400 to $2550.

The assessment of L. Meiklejohn for present property raised from $200 to $800.

Pt. 7 w s o m road, John Pauley to be reduced from $200 to $100.

1, 2, 3, 4 Albert and Wellington sts., W. J. Spry to be reduced from $160 to $60.

7, 8, 9 s s Weaver st., L. Wheeler to be reduced from $75 to $50.

5 n s Mill st., Ann Moffatt, all taxes except school remitted.

Pt. 11 e s Edward st., to be assessed for $50 to Chas. Vanallen.

22, 24 s s Front st., Dr. Potts to go on roll as joint owner.

To be placed on Roll as M. F. voters, Jas. Conley, Adam Cowie, John B. Fanning, Ashley Frederick, Henry Feltham, Arthur Girdwood, Arthur Hulin, Harry Hoard, John McCarthy, Geo. Saylor, Wm. Perry Saylor, Henry Tulloch, Thos. Tulloch, H. G. Thurber, Geo. Weese, jr., John Moins, Thomas Bouke, Henry Barrow, Herbert Bowen, Percy Watts, Harry B. Warren, Ed. Doak.

To be assessed for a dog—Matthew Maloney, Chas. Acker, J. W. Alcombrack, Wm. Bailey for 3, Albert Bird, John Conley, Thos. Heard, H. Ibey, Harry Kennedy, John McGee, Jas. Potts, S. Babcock, Chas. Rosebush, Jno. Shaw, G. G. Thrasher, A. L. Hough, Wm. Delaney, Wm. Parker in place of Robt. Parker. Assessment of dog to Sidney Murphy to be removed.

On motion of Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Spry, the Roll as now revised was confirmed.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Out in Kansas, if press despatches can be believed, they have hit upon an effective plan of getting rid of the tramp nuisance, and, in fact, of turning it to good account. In that far western State there is a serious deficiency in farm hands, and so the sturdy yeoman of Pratt County have rounded up all the hobos and set them to work. In the first place, they offer them $2 a day and good board and lodging, and, that being refused, they employed "shotgun persuasion." To the latter argument the tramp heartily responded, and now as the hobos labor in the fields the farmers' wives and daughters sit on the fences, shotgun in hand, and keep guard over the new species of hired man.

Promotion Examinations.

The following are the successful candidates in the recent Promotion Examinations of the Stirling Public School:

The names are in order of merit.

PART I to PART II.—Carrie White, Eva Chard, Jean Milne, Edith Gould, Edith Hagerman, Earl Eggleton, Robbie Thompson, Fred. Young, Rhea Conley, Hannah Young, Leonard Haslett.

E. HAWKEN, Teacher.

JR. II to SR. II.—May Sarles, Maude Haslett, Florence Hewat, Marguerite Whitty, Mildred Donnan, Hazel Hagerman, Mollie Warren, Violet Utman, Percy Gould, Florence Chard.

SR. PART II to JR. II.—Ernest Ward, Harry Smith, Rosa Reynolds, Blanche Chard, Myrtle Saylor, Ethel Green, Maude Haggerty, Maude Pineo.

JR. PART II to SR. PART II.—Hazel Caverley, Hubert Chambers, James Hough, Charlie Harris, Frank Zwick, Ernest Osterhout, George Shea, Evelyn McCutcheon, Daisy Roy, Fred. McCutcheon, Earl Tice, Edna Girdwood.

L. GRASS, Teacher.

JR. III. to SR. III.—Ella Brown, George Ingham, Charlotte Tulloch, Ada Harris, Georgina Haggerty, Clinton Weese.

Recommended—Mary Ingham.

SR. II. to JR. III.—John Thompson, May Kennedy, Arthur Fletcher, Fred Hulin, Herbert Ward, Hazel Reynolds, Irwin Boldrick, Jessie Montgomery, Mabel Acker, Bertha Reynolds, Hazel Calder.

Recommended—Frank Hewat, Willie Barrow, Gilbert Acker.

M. K. LAMBLY, Teacher.

SR. III to JR. IV.—Don Bird, Bessie Ward, Maude Ward, Hettie Bailey, Myrtle Hough, Minnie Chard, Charlie Pineo, Jennie Tulloch, Lena Mitchell, Duncan Montgomery.

Recommended—Gertie Moon.

F. C. BIRD, Teacher.

Promotion Examinations for No. 8 School, Rawdon.

From Third to Fourth. Total marks required 465.—Willie Theed 572, Mamie Snarr 571.

From Second to Third. Total marks required 340.—Elvin Pollock, 476, Bert Anderson, 452.

From Part II. to Second.—Harper Johnston, Carmel Pauley, Carmon Nix, Percy Jackman, Maggie Wallace, Leona Burgess, Hadel Anderson, Bertha Dracup, Zella Snarr.

Address and Presentation at Wellman's Corners.

Mr. Bailey was agreeably surprised on Friday afternoon when he called school, when instead of the three or four promotion pupils he was expecting, over 20 children came marching in, and instead of going to their seats marched up and presented him with the following address, a Bible, and a complete and handsome shaving outfit.

Wellman's Corners,
Friday, June 27th, 1902.

To Mr. Bailey,

DEAR TEACHER,—We, the undersigned pupils of School No. 8, Rawdon, have heard you have resigned your position as teacher among us and intend going to Manitoba.

Our parents join with us in regretting this, and say the least we can do is to present you with some slight token, expressing our and their appreciation of the great progress the school has made under your management.

We therefore present you with this Bible and shaving outfit.

We realize that they are of no great intrinsic value, but we know you will appreciate and prize them as an expression of the esteem and gratitude we feel for you.

We pray that God may bless you and that you may be happy and prosperous wherever your lot may be.

Signed in behalf of the school,

MAGGIE POUNDER.
MAMIE SNARR.
WILLIE THEED.
BERT ANDERSON.
REBECCA MACK.

The address was read by Mamie Snarr, after which Maggie Pounder presented the Bible, and Rebecca Mack, Willie Theed, and Bertie Anderson presented the various articles of the outfit. He was also the recipient of several other presents from individual members of the school.

Mr. Bailey briefly expressed his gratitude, both to the parents and children, for the presents and their kindly feeling to him.—Com.

A lacrosse club has been organized at Madoc. There are two teams, a first and second, and they are both open for matches.

The Belleville Ontario says that on Tuesday afternoon fire destroyed the residence of Mr. John Boldrick on College street, just outside the city limits. Considerable of the contents were also burned The amount of insurance is not known.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Authorized Capital.....$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital.....$1,300,000.
(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

Head Office—Toronto. Chief Executive Office—Montreal.

THE STIRLING BRANCH

will open for business, on MONDAY, JULY 7th, 1902, in MATHER'S BLOCK.

Current Accounts opened.
Savings Bank Department.
Interest allowed on Deposits.
Commercial Credits issued.

Exchange Bought and Sold.
Travellers' Letters of Credit available in all parts of the world.
General Banking Business.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

Don't worry because you cannot go to the Coronation, but go straight to "Sterling Hall," where you can for Coronation week be crowned with the greatest values in up-to-date Dry Goods and Clothing ever offered to the public.

These are Very Special Values.

24 only Ladies' Trimmed Hats, assorted shades, regular $1.00 and $1.25, your choice for 75c.

12 only, Sateen Covered Frilled Cushions, 60c. each.

200 yards Mercerized Silks, regular 15c. for 10c.

SEASONABLE AND CHEAP.

Navy and Black 30 inch Ducks at 10c. yard.

Indigo and Fast Black Ducks, spots, fancies and stripes, at 12½c. yd.

Fancy Muslins, in variety, at 10c. Fancy Ginghams worth 12½c. for 10c.

Black Silks and Satins, a full assortment at easy values.

Black and Colored Mercerized Sateens, in all colors and qualities, from 12½c. to 25c. yd.

White and Fancy Blouses at 50c. to $2.50.

Blouse Goods in Linen Shades, Silk Glories, Fancy Embroidered Cashmeres, Fancy Muslins, etc., in great variety.

NOTIONS.

New Belts in Leather and Silk.

New Neck Ribbons in Moire, Taffeta and Duchesse Satin.

Fancy Silk Collars and Collar Shapes, Silk Ties and Combination Collar and Tie.

In fact the public will find a stock fully assorted for the summer season in every fashionable and desirable line.

Men's Wear, Boys' Wear, Children's Wear.

Shirts in endlesss variety, in all sizes, at from 25c. to $1.00.

SOCKS and STOCKINGS for all ages.—4 pairs Cotton, Ribbed Top, Sox for 25c. 3 pairs fine Merino Natural Wool for 50c. 3 pairs fine Black Cashmere for 50c.

Belts at 15c., 25c. 40c., 50c. Bicycle Hose at 10c.

Bicycle Pants and Suits in latest styles at Bargain Prices.

Men's Suits, regular $5.00 value for $3.50.

Boys' 3-piece Suits at $2.75 to $5.00.

Men's Overalls and Work Pants, 35c. to $1.00.

GROCERIES.

The ever fresh and reliable stock kept fully assorted.

4 lbs. Sweet Biscuit for 25c. Chicken Soup, in cans, 10c.

Good Pink Salmon, 10c.

W. R. MATHER.

The Elastic Boot.

In order that our Girls may have healthful, elastic step, the shoe must be considered as its importance suggests.

Our Shoes for Misses and Ladies are made from the finest and most elastic materials, on these graceful and sensible lines which alone are recognized by the best shoe men.

Our Shoes stand the test and are always the cheapest.

Note the following prices:-

Ladies' Strap Slippers and Oxfords, 65, 75c., $1, $1.25
" Dongola Shoes, - - 65c., $1.00, $1.25
Misses' Button and Lace Boots - - 75c. to $1.00
Men's Plough Boots, - - 75c. to $1.75
Boys' Boots, all kinds and styles. Rock-bottom prices

Remember these are all new goods just received, nothing out of date.

Our Shoe Dressing is superior to all others. Have you tried Brushola, the quickest and best Shoe Polish on earth.

We just received a large order from a firm in the North for our own make of boots. Everything goes to show that our boots have a wide reputation and we intend to keep it. These Boots are all patch bottom and French calf. This will not interfere with our local trade for we have plenty of help on.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

Thompson—Seeley.

The home of Mr. Albert Seeley of this village was the scene of a very pretty event on Wednesday evening last, June 25, when his sister Mercy, who has lately returned from McClure, Mich., was united in marriage to Mr. Robert Thompson, of Denbigh. The bride, who was given away by her father, looked charming in a gown of pearl grey, with white silk applique trimmings, and carried a bouquet of orange blossoms. Miss Nettie Seeley, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and wore a dress of blue grey cloth. Mr. Harford Seeley, of Wallbridge, assisted the groom. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. Johnston, in the presence of about fifty guests, after which they proceeded to the dining room, where ample justice was done to the good things provided. The house was tastefully decorated with ferns and flowers. The presents received by the bride were numerous and costly. The happy couple left on the noon train on Friday for their new home, carrying with them the good wishes of their many friends.

Lord Kitchener has begged to be excused from receiving a public welcome on his return from South Africa.

The Canadian troops are returning from South Africa. About 1,500 sailed from Durban on June 27, and 1000 more on July 2nd.

FOR SALE

The place occupied by the undersigned, located at the Oak Hill Lake. For particulars apply to

THOMAS HAMBLIN.

FRESH LIME.

The subscriber will have for sale any quantity of fresh lime, on and after Monday, June 23rd. Price 17c. per bushel at kiln, or 20c. delivered.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, 4th Con. Rawdon.

If You Wish To Get Bargains

—IN—

DINNER SETS,
TOILET SETS,
LEMONADE SETS,

or anything in our line, it will pay you to come here. We buy from the best firms in Canada, and always have the most up-to-date stock in town.

For instance see our $7.50 Dinner and Tea Sets.

GROCERIES.

We can always supply you with a fresh stock of Groceries.

A car of Straight Manitoba Flour, Bran and Shorts expected in a few days, at very low prices for Cash.

We pay you 13c. for Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

STRAYED.

Came into the premises of the subscriber on or about May 20th, one yearling Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take her away.

J. D. McGEE,
Lot 9, Con. 1, Rawdon.

Election Expenses

of B. O. LOTT in the election held May 29th, 1902:—

Livery Hire	$75.00
R. R. Fare	18.50
Hotel Board	15.00
Printing	25.50
	$134.00

W. A. PARKER,
Financial Agent.

RAPID RECOVERY OF THE KING

The Royal Patient Takes Nourishment and Gives Evidence of Returning Strength.

A London despatch says: The irony of fate ordained that the day named for the coronation of King Edward should be an ideal one, even among the delights of an English June. The skies were clear, and the heat of the sun was tempered by a cool, refreshing breeze. The weather gods, who are held particularly responsible for the King's undoing, seemed bent upon emphasizing the nation's disappointment. The millions who expected to acclaim a newcrowned monarch went instead to church to pray that his life be spared, or made half-hearted holiday, wandering through the streets where his triumphal procession would have passed. They were even inclined to be joyful in the light of the ray of hope which came from the palace where the Royal sufferer lay.

The first three bulletins sent out by the physicians on Thursday were distinctly encouraging. It was announced at last that the patient's temperature was normal, and this was the best possible news in a case of this nature. All the other symptoms were also favorable.

NATION TOOK HEART AGAIN.

It was therefore not surprising that the nation took heart again, and was almost inclined to indulge in premature rejoicing. The throngs which still filled the streets sang and were gay. "The King will live," was heard on all sides, and they began to talk of a coronation in August or September.

Then the evening bulletin was posted at 11 o'clock on the palace gates, and in all the post offices. It concluded with the disquieting sentence, which checked the hopefulness: "There has been some return of pain in the wound."

These words would usually have serious significance in a situation like that of the King, and the doctors would have hardly employed them unless they desired the natural conclusion to be drawn from them. Fresh pain implies fresh inflammation. Renewed inflammation is usually accompanied or followed by a renewed secretion of pus. This peril is one of extreme gravity. It might be decided to reopen the wound as a last resort. This has been done in many cases, and it is sometimes successful where the patient is strong and in full vigor of life. In the King's case it would be a desperate expedient.

A writer in the Daily Mail, commenting upon the return of pain in the King's wound, suggests that it is due to the natural contraction of the wound and the abscess cavity, causing pressure on the drainage tubes. It is therefore, he says, a healthy, natural sign. He believes there has been no appreciable increase of temperature with the return of pain. The writer says the King has been permitted to smoke. He takes beef tea and milk.

NOT A COMPLETE OPERATION.

It is not generally understood by readers of the semi-official account of the operation that it was necessary to remove a section of the bowel itself, and that even if the King rallies from the present crisis another serious operation will be necessary as soon as he is able to bear it.

Lord Lister, one of the physicians in attendance, remarked to a friend to-day:

"The operation was the most serious to which a man of the King's age and condition could be subjected."

They took what is described as one desperate chance. Not to operate meant certain death within forty-eight hours, and there remained the possibility of prolonging, if not saving, life by the radical use of the knife. That possibility they seized, as it was their duty to do.

ABSCESS HAD NOT BURST.

The operation revealed even a worse condition than was anticipated regarding the parts involved, but the abscess had not burst. Therefore, general blood poisoning had not begun. But it was evident that nothing could be done toward promoting a radical cure by a single operation. The surgeon, therefore, dealt only with the most critical phase of the peril.

From the usual effects following any operation the King is rallying as well as could be expected. The danger is of fresh complications, which are more than likely to arise at any moment. Against these science would be obliged to confess itself powerless.

WHAT THE LANCET SAYS.

So far as it is possible yet to say anything definite, the King's prospects are distinctly favorable. Thursday was a good day, followed by a fair night, the patient having refreshing sleep. The state of the wound is satisfactory, the discharge healthy, the temperature Thursday evening normal; a fact which is important, as indicating that the occasional pain experienced in the wound had no sinister significance. Nourishment was taken, and cheerfulness maintained. The King has seen and conversed with the Prince of Wales and the royal princesses. The Queen has visited the sick man several times.

The definite statements issued by the Lancet that the bulletins are accurate, that the condition is simply perityphlitic, that the right medical opinion has been sought, that the right procedure has been followed, and that no symptoms of malignant disease are present, have much reassured the public. At noon today the wound is comfortable, and the general condition less anxious.

THE KING'S TEMPERATURE.

A member of the Government said to a representative of the Associated Press: "Really, everything is going on wonderfully well, and we all now think the King will recover, though, of course, we are afraid of being premature and unduly optimistic. The King is proving himself a gallant chap.

"A good deal of ill-feeling and misdirected criticism appears to have been caused by the omission of the temperature from the bulletins. I understand the doctors avoid mention of it for the purpose of preventing what they believed would be an avalanche of faulty deductions from the press and alleged experts. It is only natural that the King's temperature slightly rises at night, and it is expected to do so for some time. How little, however, this omission from the bulletins is calculated to inspire the public with false confidence can be judged from the fact that Wednesday evening, when, perhaps, the King might have been expected to have been at his most critical period, his temperature was normal, yet the doctors purposely refrained from mentioning it."

Many of the medical experts now believe that all danger of any septic process has passed, and that, so far as can be seen, the crisis may be regarded as at an end.

BEST BULLETIN YET.

"It's the best yet," was the popular comment with which the bulletin posted at Buckingham Palace at 11 o'clock on Friday was greeted. All the professional opinions gathered are distinctly favorable and hopeful; the doctors questioned regard the danger of peritonitis to have now almost passed and believe His Majesty's recovery to be entirely probable.

Liverpool was illuminated on Friday night in recognition of the good news.

After learning the contents of the bulletin the crowd at the palace quickly dispersed, and the rejoicing which was already apparent in the crowded streets increased in keeping with the terms of the latest report.

The Prince and Princess of Wales dined at Buckingham Palace on Friday night in company with several foreign Royal personages. All the diners returned early to their homes.

QUEEN'S FATHER ANXIOUS.

It is reported that King Christian, whose health is excellent, wished to start for London immediately, but his daughter, Queen Alexandra, dissuaded him, saying that King Edward was making good progress.

SATISFACTORY PROGRESS.

There is no reason to doubt that the King has astonished his physicians by his remarkable rally from the grave operation. He has shown wonderful elasticity of constitution and a high recuperative power such as are usually found in a man of half his years.

The sick-room report which most surprised medical men was that the King was allowed to smoke. The story was scouted at first, but it is now known to be true. Several surgeons, who were utterly incredulous, said such a thing, if true, would signify that the case was hopeless, and that the doctors were allowing the patient to indulge in anything which might be desired.

As a matter of fact, the King's smoking has no sinister significance. He has been a large consumer of tobacco all his life, and the sudden and complete deprivation of this pleasure, the doctors found, threatened a greater danger in consequence of his nervous restlessness than would a small indulgence of his craving.

PALACE LOOKS GAY.

Buckingham Palace wore a gayer appearance on Sunday than for a week past, and the constant coming and going of royalty and streams of carriages bore testimony to the feeling of increased confidence that the King would recover. In the afternoon a party of princesses drove to Sheen House, Richmond, and the Prince and Princess of Wales paid a long visit to Buckingham Palace. Sunday evening the Queen and the Royal ladies dined within sight of the public through the windows in front of the palace, thousands of people being gathered in the space in front of the building.

Several postponed functions are being arranged. The King has commanded that the Prince and Princess of Wales shall represent Their Majesties at the India Office reception to be held July 4.

Lord Cranborne authorizes the following statement:

The King is rapidly getting better, and the moment, therefore, seems most appropriate for public rejoicing. As chairman of the bonfires committee, I suggest that bonfires throughout the country be lighted Monday night.

COMING HOME.

Col. Evans' Regiment Likely to Return Shortly.

A despatch from Ottawa says: A cable from the general at Cape Town on Thursday advises that no payments of assigned pay to the families of the men of the 2nd Mounted Rifles should be made after the June pay is handed over. This is evidence that Col. Evans' gallant regiment, which acquitted itself so nobly at Kleinhardt's River, will shortly leave for home, and doubtless in the early days of August their friends in Canada will see them again.

A cable from Lord Kitchener states that many members of the Canadian Mounted Rifles are asking for their discharge in South Africa, and enquiring whether the Government had any objections. An order-in-Council has been passed granting the requisite authority to the men to secure their discharge at the Cape.

POSTPONEMENT OF CORONATION

There Has Been a Tremendous Loss in Robes and Jewels, Coaches and Horses.

A London despatch says:—Now that the first effects of the paralyzing blow has worn away, it is possible to get some idea of the tremendous loss which the postponement of the coronation entailed. One no longer talks of thousands, but hundreds of thousands of pounds, when speaking of the amount of money which one way or another will go for nothing.

A rough estimate of the losses that can be calculated upon with some basis of fact makes the appalling total £1,000,000, and this does not include what has been spent for robes, jewels, coaches and horses, and for decorating and renovating houses by the nobility.

In the first place, Lloyd's, underwriters, lose, at a conservative estimate, £200,000 on policies which covered the risk that the festivities would not take place on Thursday and Friday, June 26 and 27. They stand to lose half as much again on those policies which covered the risk that the coronation would not take place at all.

SEAT SPECULATORS

Next come the seat speculators. Insurance policies taken out by them amount to some £120,000. Now, the erection of stands and the advertising and the paying for rights involved an expenditure of at least £500,000. Supposing one way or the other they retain £100,000 out of the money paid for tickets, and they received £120,000 for insurance, they still are losers of £280,000.

This loss is made up of several items, and two main ones being the cost of constructing the stands and hiring the premises.

In several cases—large premises—more than £2,000 was paid for the right to build stands. Seats were erected altogether for nearly six hundred thousand persons.

Tradesmen who let out their own premises and did not employ agents also lose heavily.

Many shops have thrown themselves out of gear for months preparing for the coronation visitors. Little ordinary business has been done, while the rent has kept up as usual, and wages have gone on. At least £50,000 was lost by tradesmen in this way.

LOSS IN FOOD SUPPLIES.

Caterers and food contractors of all descriptions, and fruit and wine merchants all lose heavily, as London is now stocked with twice as much provisions as ordinarily would be consumed. A great deal of this is perishable, and will be a dead loss. Thousands of contracts for luncheons were canceled within a few hours of the news of the King's illness being made known.

These caterers in turn repudiate their contracts for supplies, so the loss is divided between three classes, but somehow they will be £50,000 out of pocket and unaccounted for.

Railway companies calculated to bring 800,000 visitors to London on Thursday and Friday. Almost every available carriage was let at prices ranging from five to twenty guineas for each day. The average price for a single-horse vehicle was seven guineas.

THE DECORATIONS.

Private and corporation decorations and illuminations now counting for naught cost at least £100,000. Then the Government's expense in erecting stands in the Abbey, and in bringing the King's and the nation's guests to London approximate more than £100,000.

What is to show for all this expenditure? Thousands upon thousands of empty seats, flapping pennons and banners, garland-encircled masts, showily bedecked buildings, innumerable illuminations of varied designs, all of which seem sadly out of place, while the King, in whose honor these sprang into existence, lies stricken.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, June 30.—Though prices at the western cattle market were a little easier to-day, yet the full effect of the King's illness and the postponement of the coronation has not yet been felt here. The reason of this is that there is still some boat space yet to fill, but as soon as fresh booking commences the full effect will be felt, and prices will probably break seriously. Private advices received by cable from a prominent Canadian cattle dealer in England state that the market there is totally depressed.

Calves and export sheep are dull; lambs about steady. Hogs remain the same, with a tendency to become easier. The day's run consisted of 64 cars, with 936 cattle, 1,080 sheep and lambs, 793 hogs, and 141 calves.

Prices were as follows:

Export, choice	$6.25	$6.75
Export cattle, light	5.25	6.25
Bulls, export, heavy, cwt	5.00	5.75
Feeders, light, 800 lbs and upwards	3.75	4.25
Stockers 400 to 800 lbs	3.00	3.75
Butchers' cattle choice	5.00	5.50
Butchers' cattle, medium	4.50	5.00
Butchers', picked	5.25	5.75
Butchers', bulls	3.25	4.00
Light stock bulls, cwt	2.25	3.00
Milch cows	30.00	50.00
Hogs, best	6.87½	.....
do light	6.62½	.....
Sheep, export, cwt	3.65	3.75
Bucks	2.75	3.00
Culls, each	2.50	3.00
Spring lambs, each	2.50	4.00
Calves, each	2.00	10.00
Common rough cows and bulls	2.50	3.50

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, June 30. — Wheat—Is steady at 76c to 77c for red and white middle freights. Goose is steady at 68c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 75c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is firm at 81 to 81½c for No. 1 hard Goderich or Port Huron, at 87c to 87½c for No. 1 hard, 85c for No. 1 northern and 84c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady and sold at $2.90 for 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $3.90 to $4.25 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Steady for shorts at $19 bid for cars and steady for bran at $16 in bulk middle freights. Manitoba millfeed is firm at $23 for cars of shorts and $20 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is nominal at 52c for cars of No. 2 east.

Corn—Is easier; No. 2 Canada yellow sold to-day at 61c west; No. 2 mixed is quoted at 60c west.

Oats—Are dull and weaker; 10,000 bushels of No. 2 white sold today at 44c on a low freight to New York.

Peas—Are dull at 76c middle freights.

PROVISIONS.

The demand is very strong for all hog products and prices are firm.

Pork—Canada short cut, $23.50; heavy mess, $21.50 to $22; clear shoulder mess, $19.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11½c; hams, 13½c to 14c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 14½c to 15c; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

EUROPEAN MARKETS.

London, June 30.—Close—Wheat, on passage quiet and steady. Maize, on passage firm but not active. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday firm, French country markets quiet but steady.

Paris, June 30.—Close—Wheat, tone quiet; June 24f, September and December 20f 75c.

London, June 30.—Close—Mark Lane miller market—Wheat, foreign nothing doing, English nothing doing; maize, American nothing doing, Danubian, nothing doing; flour, American nothing doing, English nothing doing.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The demand for choice grades of dairy is strong. Offerings are fair. The market is steady.

Creamery, prints	.19½c	to 20c
do solids	.19c	to 19½c
Dairy tubs and pails, choice	.15c	to 16c
do medium	.13c	to 14c
do pound rolls, choice	15c	to 16c
do large rolls, choice	15c	to 16c
do medium	.13c	to 14c

Eggs—The market continues strong with a good demand and liberal offerings at 15c per dozen.

Potatoes—There is a fair demand only and prices are steady....Cars on the track here are quoted at 75c. Potatoes out of store are selling at 85c to 90c.

Baled Hay—The offerings are liberal and demand is fair at $10 for No. 1 timothy on track here.

Baled Straw—Is steady with a good demand and plentiful offerings at $5 on track here.

BUFFALO MARKETS.

Buffalo, June 30.—Flour—Firm; fair demand. Wheat—Spring easy; No. 2 Northern spot, carloads, 78½c; winter lower, No. 2 red, 83½c. Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 69c; No. 3 do., 68½c; No. 2 corn, 68c; No. 3 do., 67½c. Oats—Excited, No. 2 white, 55c; No. 3 do., 54½c; No. 2 mixed, 51½c; No. 3 do., 51c through billed.

AGAINST CANCER.

Scandinavian Doctor Makes an Interesting Statement.

A despatch from Copenhagen says:—Considerable attention was roused at the meeting of the Scandinavian Medical Congress last summer by the statement of Prof. Hornitz, who is looked on as the leading Scandinavian gynaecologist, that he had made successful experiments in the combating of external forms of cancer by a freezing process, in which he employed liquid carbonic acid. He explained as his belief that the cancer cells are probably killed by being submitted to a certain degree of cold for a few minutes.

Dr. Hornitz on Friday published a further communication on the subject. After making all necessary reservations, he says he believes that in all cases not absolutely desperate there may be obtained by his freezing process at the least a temporary stoppage of the local processes, while the general health is improved.

An essential condition for the treatment is good hygiene, and great endurance and patience are demanded from the patient not less than from the physician.

THE RESCUE OF JOSHUA SANFORD

He Tells the Story After Being Buried in a Well for One Hundred Hours.

A despatch from Paris, Ont., says: Here is the remarkable story from his own lips of the man imprisoned in a well for four days near Paris, told at different times:

"I had not intended to go down to the well Tuesday afternoon, but was supposed to look after matters on the surface. The well is 86 feet deep, and we had a contract to drive a drill further, or until we struck water. We had sent our pipe down about 80 feet from the bottom up to Tuesday. The old well was lined with brick, though they were not set in mortar. The well is circular, and about three feet in diameter. I was lowered into the well to examine the pipe, it having been interfered with by quicksand. I knew it was dangerous. While at the bottom of the well I observed the pipe rapidly disappearing into the depth below. I realized that a cave-in was imminent, and signalled to be drawn up. I had been raised perhaps 30 feet. My leg was run through a loop in the rope. Then came a crash, and I felt the well close over me.

NOT UNCONSCIOUS.

"I don't think I was rendered unconscious, though I had received a terrible blow on the head and I could feel the blood flowing freely. I rubbed sand into the hole to stop the bleeding. Somehow I was not being crushed, as I had expected, but the bricks were pressing around me loosely. I could move my hands and feet freely. I tapped on the pipe with the hope of informing those above me that I was still alive. I was afraid they would think me killed and make no effort to relieve me. I could hear everything plainly that was said above. The pipe brought down the sound, but I am told they could not hear me. I heard them start to work, but fearing they would never be able to reach me I began to tunnel through the dirt toward the top.

"I would proceed in this way; I passed the bricks close around me toward my feet, then lowering my head to a sitting position I would reach up and get a few bricks, place them below me and then reach up again. I repeated this plan for a long time. I don't know how long, but I believe I went up 10 or 15 feet. During the time they were trying to signal to me, I tried to tell them how deep I thought I was down by getting them to lower a string through the pipe with a nail attached, and when it got down to me I would tell them and then they could measure the string. This I could not do. Finally, when I pulled a brick from above there was another roar, and the whole mass beneath me gave way. I must have been carried back as far as I climbed. I think the work I had been doing caused the second cave-in.

CHOKED BY BRICKS.

"This left me in mighty bad shape. I was wedged in very tight to one side. My head was thrown partially over to one side and back to a painful position, and my arms were fastened over my head. Bricks pressed on my back and breast, and I was almost suffocated. I could hear the people signalling above, but I could not reach around to the pipe to tap on it. That's what made them think I was dead. I finally got hold of a piece of brick with one hand, but I was afraid to even tap on the brick lining of the well. Every move caused the bed of sand around me to move, and I was constantly spitting it from my throat, into which it ran through my nostrils. I used the brick to scratch on the walls with. The scratching can be distinctly heard and does not cause the vibration that a tapping does. I heard the men resume work. I kind of thought I would be saved. I don't think I suffered for food or water while I was in the hole. I may have been delirious, but I don't recall the circumstance. I slept a great deal. I would not let the men come into the chamber where I lay, though I could have probably have gotten out a good deal sooner if I had. I feared that they would be killed, for I knew another cave-in was liable to occur any moment. I did not think I could be so fortunate as to escape death in that event.

FEARED ANOTHER SLIDE.

"I heard the workmen the moment they broke through from the new well to the old one. I was afraid would start another slide when I found them working above me, and, therefore, called to them not to do that. I wanted them to go lower and come in lower down. They finally did this. I tried to help myself, but could do mighty little. My legs were numb and my fingers weak. I felt very cold at times, and I guess my circulation was bad. The first thing I asked the men to do when they reached me was to put something over my head to keep the sand from trickling down my nose and choking me. They put a hat over me, but that was not enough, and later they got the towel. Finally I got loose, one of the men reaching in and getting the brick from behind my back and then off my chest. I was then in no pain. I helped myself a little after that, but finally got down to my feet.

THAT LAST FOOT.

"It seemed as if I could never get one foot loose. I was perfectly free except that. I was in a fairly comfortable position, kind of reclining and sitting down. My leg from the knee down was caught between several brick and kind of doubled under me. They covered my foot in such a way that while I could move it a good deal it was impossible to get it out without a tunnel being run under my foot. I knew this was dangerous for the sand, which was near and was liable to cause a slide. We tried a whole day to get that leg out. Finally they started the shaft under me. Ropes were tied around me and run into the new well so that if the old well caved in more I would at least not be carried down any further. Then the men started the new tunnel. They had to dig but a few feet of earth and they reached my foot in two or three feet of earth and they reached my hours. They had it loose in a few minutes and then I was lifted out slowly.

WASHED HIS FACE.

"I washed my face before I got into the bucket to go to the top. I did not want to appear before all those people with a dirty face. The men had told me about the crowd waiting to see me. The doctors wanted to send me down a chair to hoist me up in, but I wanted to go up with my leg through a rope. I finally went up in the bucket they use for hoisting dirt. One of the men went up with me to be sure I didn't faint. I feel all right, but my lungs are sore. I am all right."

THE WEST IS BOOMING.

C.P.R. President Says Prospects Are Excellent.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Sir Thomas Shaughnessy, president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, reached home on Wednesday morning after a month's absence, during which he made a complete inspection of the whole system. The C.P.R. president was delighted with the results of this trip. He said:

"I have been over the entire western end of our line, and I think I sum up what I saw when I tell you that I never was more hopeful for the future of Canada than I am this morning, at the end of my journey. There is prosperity throughout the West everywhere. In the first place, the farmers are prosperous, and as a consequence the merchants are prosperous. The mechanics are prosperous, professional men are flourishing, and everything is thriving.

"Thousands of settlers are coming in to fill up the vacant lands and add to the prosperity. The C. P. R. has always succeeded in keeping a little ahead of the country, and I think this case will prove no exception. Millions of dollars are being spent on all portions and in all departments of the railway. Rolling stock is being added, sidings are being put in, and generally the efficiency of the road increased."

Regarding the subject of crops, the C.P.R. president said that the wheat acreage would this year be slightly larger than last, about four per cent., and an increase in the phenomenal output of last year was hoped for, though this would, of course, depend upon the yield per acre.

Sir Thomas had no news in regard to the fast line in which many insist in believing the Canadian Pacific has a particular interest beyond what he had read in the despatches. There are steamship owners, he said, who would no doubt be glad to sell or secure a bonus for their old hulks. But he thought that neither the British nor the Canadian Government had money to invest in that way.

NEW COLONIES' FUTURE.

Boer Leaders May Serve King.—New Headquarters.

A despatch from Bloemfontein, Orange River Colony, says:—Lord Milner, Governor of the Transvaal, and British High Commissioner in South Africa, arrived here on Tuesday and took the oath as Governor of this colony. The constitution of the colony was promulgated in the presence of military and civil officers. General De Wet and other prominent Boers were present.

It is the intention of the Government to bring about the reduction of the forces in South Africa largely by the employment of Colonial forces.

A number of Colonial divisions will be placed upon a permanent footing and under command of British colonels. These, together with the South African Constabulary and the Cape and Natal police forces, will garrison Imperial South Africa.

The Government headquarters will be at Pretoria, because of the existence there of the public offices and courts of justice; but military headquarters will be established at Johannesburg and Bloemfontein. The name of Sir William Butler is mentioned for one of the new commands.

The burghers are also to be offered the chance of serving the Crown after the manner of the regiment of scouts now under the British flag.

It is expected that a large number of the Boers will join, especially if the possession of firearms is restricted to the enrolled.

The Boers would form a sort of State Militia under their own officers, and it has been said that De Wet will be the burgher commandant under a British general.

Public office is to be given to Botha, Meyer, Burger, and other leaders as soon as the country resettles. The former has expressed a wish to Lord Kitchener that he should retire, but that his whole fortune has gone in the struggle.

It is a moot point whether Kruger will return, as the leaders who have made sacrifices are embittered at the hard hold he kept on the Transvaal money when the burghers were often hungered and needy in the field.

A young son of Wm. Kirk of Hamilton was strangled across a swing

MONTHS OF PAIN

CAUSED BY A TUMOR OF THE BREAST.

Mrs. J. M. Timbers, of Hawkesbury, Tells How She Obtained Relief After Doctors Had Failed.

From the Post, Hawkesbury, Ont.

Mrs. James M. Timbers is well known to nearly everybody in Hawkesbury, Vankleek Hill and surrounding country. She was born in Vankleek Hill, but since her marriage, twelve years ago, has lived in Hawkesbury, and is greatly esteemed by all who know her. Mrs. Timbers is one of the many thousands who have proved the great value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and gives her experience for the benefit of other sufferers. She says :—"While nursing my first child I suffered from a nursing tumor under the left breast. The first symptom was a sharp pain followed by a growth, which gradually increased in size until it became as large as an egg. It was exceedingly painful and caused me great suffering. I consulted a doctor, who gave me medicine, but it did me no good. Then I consulted another doctor, who said I would have to undergo an operation. In the meantime, however, the tumor broke, but would not heal, and as a result I was feeling very much run down. At this time my attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began using these. I soon felt that they were giving me increased strength, and after using a few boxes, the tumor disappeared, and I was as well as ever I had been. My health has since been good, and I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

These pills cure troubles like the above, because they make rich, red blood and drive all impurities from the system. Through their action on the blood they also cure such troubles as anaemia, heart palpitation, erysipelas, scrofula, skin eruptions, rheumatism, St. Vitus' dance and the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. The genuine always bear the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE GOSPEL OF HEALTH.

To be healthy is the natural state, and disease is, in nine cases out of ten, our punishment for some indiscretion or excess. Every time we are ill it is part of our remaining youth which we are squandering. Every recovery is a waste on our capital life. Therefore, do not let yourself be ill. The best plan to avoid illness is to live regularly, simply, and with the frugality that stupid persons alone will deem painful or eccentric. Sleep eight hours in every twenty-four. Ventilate the room you work and sleep in. Very few people, even among those who think they are well up in modern ideas, have any conception of what ventilation is. Always sleep with the windows wide open, summer and winter. Examine seriously into your list of social obligations. Have the good sense to recognize that there is neither pleasure nor profit in most of what you regard as essential in that line, and simplify your social life. Complicated living breeds worry and worry is the main enemy of health and happiness, the one fiendish microbe that does more to destroy the health and happiness of mankind than any other. Drink nothing but water or milk ; especially drink lots of water. You can never drink too much of it. Shun alcohol as you would diluted vitriol.

BAMBOO LIGHTHOUSES.

The French Consul at Batavia lays stress on the importance of bamboo as a material for constructing builders' scaffolding, and he states that in Java even a lighthouse has been built with its help. The power of resistance of a bamboo cane measuring 8 inches to 10 inches in diameter, even with a length of 65 feet, is enormous. Moreover, bamboo is said not to rot either when in the ground or in water, while the drier and older it grows the firmer it becomes.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Cure All Minor Ills, and Bring Joy and Comfort to Baby and Mother.

Disease attacks the little ones through the digestive organs. Baby's Own Tablets are the best things in the world for all bowel and stomach troubles of children. They act quickly and gently, and always cure indigestion, colic, constipation and diarrhoea. They are also a great help to teething children. Mrs. Gabrielle Barnes, Six Mile Lake, Ont., says —"Baby's Own Tablets reached me just in time as my baby was very ill with indigestion and bowel trouble, and I am happy to say the Tablets relieved him after a few doses. He is now doing splendidly with just a Tablet now and then when he is restless. I am the mother of eight children and have tried nearly all the old remedies, but have never found a medicine equal to Baby's Own Tablets."

The Tablets are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the smallest, feeblest child with a certainty of good results. Sold by all druggists, or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

"As I understand it, an X-ray will go right through a man's head. There is nothing else quite so penetrating, is there ?" "Oh, I don't know. Did you ever hear my daughter sing ?"

SYMPTOMS OF "PINKEYE."

CONTAGIOUS SORE EYES IN CATTLE.

The Disease Is Now Quite Common.—How It May Be Prevented.

"There exists each summer in the United States and Canada a contagious inflammation of the eyes among cattle that is popularly called "pinkeye" from the red and inflamed appearance of the eye. The disease is quite widely distributed, and while it occurs at all seasons of the year, it is most frequently observed during the summer months while cattle are on pasture, as dust and pollen from plants increase the irritation of the eye. The disease was first observed by the writer in this State," says N. S. Mayo, of the Kansas Experimental Station. "But since that time has spread rapidly, and is now quite common. The disease seems to attack young cattle rather than old, but cattle of all ages will take it, and it seems to affect old cattle more severely than calves. It does not affect other animals than cattle.

THE CAUSE OF THE DISEASE has not been discovered, although it is believed to be due to a germ. The manner in which the disease is spread from one animal to another is little understood, although flies are believed to play an important part. The disease, however, spreads during the winter when there are no flies about. Direct contact seems to be a means of spreading the disease. They undoubtedly aggravate it, but the disease must be introduced into a locality by an infected animal.

The first symptom usually noticed is a profuse discharge of tears from one eye, running down over the face. Dust and dirt often adhere to the moist hair and a dirty streak is observed, especially in white faced cattle, extending from the inner corner of the eye downward across the face. The disease usually begins in one eye and later attacks the other eye. In some cases both eyes may be attacked at the same time. Associated with the discharge of tears is a swelling of the eyelids which are nearly closed, partly from the swelling, but principally to keep the light from the eye, as bright light seems to increase the pain. The front part of the eyeball becomes milky white in appearance, and one spot usually red or copper colored. At this point an abcess or small gathering usually forms and looks to be a reddish fleshy mass. It breaks and discharges a small amount of pus or matter that escapes with the tears. As the animal recovers and the eye resumes its normal condition, a white speck remains on the eyelid for some time as a scar showing where the abcess existed. In a few cases this abcess weakens the front of the eye to such an extent that it bursts and allows the contents of the anterior chamber of the eye to escape.

A FEW OF THE CASES where the eye bursts will heal and the animal will recover the sight ; but in the majority of cases the animal will be permanently blind in that eye. A few cases are reported where both eyes have burst and the animal was permanently blind in both eyes. During the acute stages of the disease if both eyes are affected at the same time, the inflammation may be so severe as to cause a temporary blindness, the animal being unable to see at all, and it is necessary to feed and water them to prevent them from falling away rapidly in flesh. If the animal has the disease in an acute form there is often some fever associated with it ; and in practically all cases the animals cease to ruminate, and stand about with ears lopped and eyes closed exhibiting all signs of severe suffering. Milch cows usually fall away in the amount of milk secreted, or in severe cases it may be stopped entirely. Owing to the closing of the eyes together with pain, the animals do not eat well, especially while in pasture, and as a result fall away in flesh. Since practically no animals die of this disease and only a few are permanently affected as to sight, the greatest loss is in the shrinkage of flesh that follows the attack of the disease.

If possible the disease should be prevented by keeping infected animals away from the healthy. After the disease is once introduced amongst a bunch of cattle, by separating and isolating the affected animals as soon as the first symptoms are shown, the

DISEASE CAN BE CHECKED.

It is not practicable to attempt to treat a large number of animals unless they should be especially valuable or suffer from the disease in a severe form. When it is advisable to treat an animal it should be placed in a darkened stable, the eyes thoroughly washed with cold water, all secretions removed, and a solution of boric acid, twenty grains dissolved in an ounce of water, should be applied. A few drops of Harlem oil, or a little ointment made by mixing one part of finely pulverized iodoform, with twelve parts of fresh lard or vaseline can be applied directly to the eyeball, by putting it on the inside of the eyelid, and gently rubbing it over the surface. Cloths wet with cold water and kept over the eyes are useful in reducing the inflammation. Practically all animals make a good recovery in from three to four weeks."

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

"It's very funny," said the housewife, "that the potatoes you bring should be so much bigger on the top of the basket than they are at the bottom." "Miss," said the honest farmer, "it comes about this way. P'taters is growin' so fast just now that by the time I get a basketful dug the last ones is ever so much larger than the fust ones."

Every Woman Should Know.

That Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, has recently made a number of analyses of soaps, and reports that "Sunlight Soap contains that high "percentage of oils or fats necessary "to a good laundry soap."

What every woman does not know is that in common soaps she frequently pays for adulterations at the price of oils and fats. Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. He should know. 206

FUGITIVE FELONS.

How a Famous Detective Identifies Them.

It is not generally known that a detective can spot a pickpocket in a crowd, even though he has never seen the man before. The habit of glancing frequently and furtively over the shoulder to see if he is being watched has often betrayed a thief. Another clue by which an old gaol-bird is identified is the way he has of turning his toes either in or out in a marked manner. This is noticeable in a ticket-of-leave man as he walks along the street. It is invariably caused by the work he has had to do on the treadmill, and the unconscious habit clings to him for many years.

I have frequently had to track and identify men whom I have never seen, my only aid being a photograph taken years before. This is not easy, but it is possible. I have captured some hundreds of criminals by this means and by my knowledge and observation. A photograph is not always a reliable guide, for a man can alter his appearance to an astonishing degree, and many smart criminals make effective disguise their specialty. I knew one man who posed respectively as a farmer, a soldier, a decrepit old man, and a parson, all in the course of a few days.

But although disguise may do much to conceal a man's identity there are a few infallible clues on which it is invariably safe to work. A man cannot alter the color and expression of his eyes, and I have made that fact one of my effective aids in identifying fugitive criminals. Another unchanging and unchangeable token is the cheek-bones, by means of which I have placed the

LONG ARM OF THE LAW

on the shoulder of many a cunning felon who had defied detection by other methods.

Descriptions as to the weight and circumference of a "wanted" man frequently prove faulty, and cannot be relied on as authentic guides. This rule especially applies to cases in which a man has evaded the detectives for a length of time, for you will understand how possible it is for a corpulent criminal to lose weight and become thin, while, on the other hand, a spare man may have gained bulk. But the ears are often useful witnesses in establishing the identity of men who have disguised themselves effectively in other ways.

I once detected a most daring criminal by his peculiar and tell-tale ears, which were the most oddly-shaped organs I have ever seen. He was marvellously disguised, and might have dodged the police for years but for the one unfailing peculiarity which he could not conceal.

Yet another clue to personal identity is furnished by the eyebrows, which in many cases are distinctive and characteristic. The singular slant of the eyebrows enabled me to capture an old offender some years since. At the time of his arrest he was wearing a wig and a false beard by means of which he might readily have deceived a casual observer, but he had forgotten to alter his eyebrows, and they gave him away.

The clever criminal who is fleeing from justice will pay generously for an effective disguise, as more than one facial artist in London will tell you, but detectives are aware of these devices and can often see through them. When a man is badly wanted we invariably visit the places he is most likely to haunt.

"Miss Gladys," said old Moneybags, "if my suit is not agreeable to you, say so frankly, but do not, I beg of you, tell me that old, old story that you will always look upon me as a brother. "Sir," replied the lovely maiden, as her eye lit up with the deathless flame of a pure young heart's devotion, "I do not love you well enough for a brother, but I have no objection to taking you as a husband."

Daughter (marriageable)—"I think pa, that you do Arthur injustice when you say that he is penurious." Precocious Brother—"What's penoorious, pa ?" Pa—"Why, Bobbie, penurious is close." Precocious Brother—"Then you're right, pa. Mr. Penrose is awful penoorious whenever he comes to see sis."

Lecturer (on the French Revolution)—"It is impossible to imagine the chaos that reigned—confusion and anarchy everywhere. In our more peaceful conditions we cannot even imagine such a state of things." Man at the back of the Hall—"Yes, we can, mister. Come up to our house ; we're moving."

"What makes the lady make such a fearful face when she sings, ma ?" "Hush, Willie !" "Does it hurt her worse than it hurts us ?"

Thunderstorms occur in Great Britain on an average seven days in the year.

GERM-CARRYING PIGEONS.

An epidemic of scarlet fever, starting in Cincinnati, has spread in the last few weeks through a number of towns in Ohio and the health authorities ; after taking extraordinary precautions to confine the disease within the limit of its first ravages, were puzzled to understand the means by which it was carried elsewhere. They made an investigation and have now come to the conclusion that much of the contagion was spread by tame-pigeons and doves which carried the germs from place to place. The evidence on which this theory is based is that scarlet fever spread under strict quarantine from a house on the roof of which there was a large pigeon cote. The only live stock about the house not quarantined was the pigeons, which flew about the neighborhood. If they didn't carry the disease germs the authorities don't know how the fever was spread.

A RAILWAY MAN.

EXTRAORDINARY UNPLEASANT SYMPTOMS OF KIDNEY TROUBLE IN THIS CASE.

Tortured by all Kinds of Pains and Aches he Tries Everything, but Fails to Find Relief Till a Friend Advises Him to Use Dodd's Kidney Pills.—They Have Made a Well Man of Him and He Is Grateful.

Ottawa, Ont., June 30.—(Special) —Frank Chartrand, a railway man, whose home is 130 Little Chaudiere street, has acknowledged that Dodd's Kidney Pills have done more for him than anything else in the world has ever done. He says : "I suffered with backache and was always drowsy and had a very heavy feeling in my limbs.

"I had frequent severe headaches and more times very sharp pains in the top of my head, which gave me much annoyance in my work.

"My fingers would cramp and I would have an uneasiness in my legs and occasional pains in the loins.

"I was dizzy in spells and short of breath. If I ate a hearty meal I would have a pain in my left side. My appetite would sometimes be very good and sometimes I couldn't eat anything.

"I had a constant soreness and tenderness over the spine and tired feeling in the region of my kidneys.

"I suffered quite a little with a dragging heavy feeling across the loins.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills were recommended to me by a friend who had been cured, and I began to use them.

"Almost from the start I began to feel the wonderful improvement, which continued as the treatment proceeded, till the unpleasant symptoms had one by one entirely disappeared.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills have worked a wonderful cure in my case and I cannot speak too highly of this great and good remedy."

What Dodd's Kidney Pills have done for Mr. Chartrand they have done for thousands of others, and they'll do the same for you if you give them a chance.

There are many railway men in Canada to-day who find Dodd's Kidney Pills indispensable. They are the railway man's surest and best friend.

The constant vibration on trains and engines is very hard on the kidneys, and Dodd's Kidney Pills make these organs well and able to resist disease.

"TWO-WAYS" LATIN.

The Latin sentence, "Sator arepo tenet opera rotas," which is, it must be admitted, pretty bad Latin, is a curiosity, nevertheless. It can be freely translated as "I cease from my work ; the sower will wear away his wheels." Its fine oddities are these :

It spells the same backward as forward.

The first letter of each word spells the first word.

The same may be said of the second, third, fourth, and fifth letters.

The last letters read backward spell the first word, the next to the last the second word, and so on throughout.

There are just as many letters in each word as there are words in the sentence.

SOMETHING LIKE A JUMPER.

Purchaser—"Can the horse jump?" Irish Dealer—"Jump ? Bedad, if ye was to put him in a field ye'd have to put a roof on ut to kape him in."

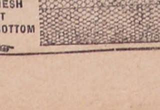
Minard's Liniment is the best.

The naval estimates for 1901-2 showed an increase of £2,083,600 over the year before.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Young Jeweller—"Bobby, come here and tell me, like a good little boy, if you ever heard your sister Gwendolin say anything about me." Bobby—"Yesterday she said to mamma that it would be a good thing for you if you married her, then the wedding ring would cost you nothing, and all her friends would buy the presents at your shop, and perhaps you might sell them afterwards."

Page Acme Poultry Netting



is close meshed at bottom and does not require rail or board support at edges, having strong straight wire (No. 12 guage) at top, bottom and in centre, cannot sag and is easy to erect. The "Page Acme" netting is of neat appearance, very durable and cheap. We also make farm and ornamental fence, gates, nails and staples. The name of Page is your guarantee of quality.
The Page Wire Fence Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

Always the leader—
Always the same—
Always the best—
Blue Ribbon Ceylon Tea
Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

The Dawson Commission Co., LIMITED, TORONTO
Can handle your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY (alive or dressed), STRAWBERRIES, APPLES, TOMATOES, other Fruits, VEGETABLES or PRODUCE to good advantage.
Shipping tags, stamps, pads supplied. Correspondence invited.

Be Quick! Paint Up!

Don't lose time with your painting now. Get at it at once. Make your house look smart and clean amongst its neighbors. Touch it up inside and out with

Ramsay's Paints

The best that goes in the way of paint making. Made just right for good work. Anyone can put it on. Ready for use, nice cans, no mess, no loss. Sold at reasonable prices by dealers.

Write us and ask for

BOOKLET "K" FREE.

showing some lovely homes.

A. RAMSAY & SON, Estab. 1842
MONTREAL Paint Makers

"Poor man," said the sympathetic lady visitor, "I expect you'll be glad when your time is up, won't you ?" "No, ma'am, not partickerly," replied the prisoner ; "I'm here for life."

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE,
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

The pedestal and statue of Liberty given by France to the United States cost $1,000,000.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The whale has the thickest skin of any living creature. Its hide in places attains a thickness of fully two feet.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

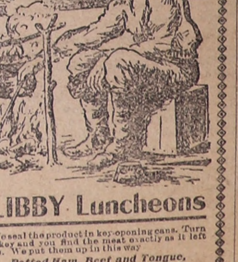
April is the greatest marrying month of the year ; but the day on which most marriages take place is December 31st.

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is better than other soap powders, as it also acts as a disinfectant.

From nettle-fibre a thread has been produced so fine that sixty miles of it weighs 2½lb. only.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The rudder of the torpedo-ship "Vulcan" is one of the largest ever made. Forged in a single piece, its weight is 22 tons.



LIBBY Luncheons

We seal the product in key-opening cans. Turn a key and you find the meat exactly as it left us. We put them up in this way

Potted Ham, Beef and Tongue, Ox Tongue (whole), Veal Loaf, Deviled Ham, Brisket Beef, Sliced Smoked Beef.

All Natural Flavor foods. Palatable and wholesome. Your grocer should have them.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

"How to Make Good Things to Eat" will be sent free if you ask us.

The biggest fire-balloon ever made was by Eugene Godard in 1864. It would carry a weight equal to forty-five full-grown men.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

The United States is the only country in the world possessing three cities of over a million people.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

There are 587 different languages spoken in Europe, but 90 per cent. speak the seven principal languages.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue, 500 illustrations mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man

CARPET DYEING
and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy.
Address Box 158, Montreal.

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Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston.
D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

NO HUMBUG 3 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS in 1

Humane Swine V, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 48 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial ; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs ; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U. S.

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168 BAY STREET—TORONTO

THE CANADA PERMANENT and WESTERN CANADA MORTGAGE CORPORATION

Toronto Street, Toronto.

INVESTMENTS $23,000,000

President, GEORGE GOODERHAM
1st Vice-President and Managing Director, J. HERBERT MASON
2nd Vice President, W. H. BEATTY

BONDS

In which Executors and Trustees are authorized to invest Trust Funds, and which are acceptable as deposit by Canadian Government, are

ISSUED AT 4 PER CENT.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1902.

King Edward is rapidly recovering from his late illness and is now pronounced out of danger. It is reported that the King desires his coronation to take place at the earliest date possible, and to be much quieter than first arranged for.

The Free Hospital for Consumptives at Gravenhurst, Ontario, will be formally opened on Saturday next, July 5th. Patients have been admitted since April 23rd. The building was erected through the gifts of W. J. Gage and the Hart A. Massey estate, Toronto.

In the Lennox election case judgment was rendered by Justice McLennan at Toronto on Wednesday morning. The Judge ruled that a ballot marked for Madole with a circle instead of a cross and allowed by the county Judge was improperly counted and that two ballots marked for Carscallen which were ruled out should have been counted. The changes give Carscallen, Conservative, a majority of three. Judgment was given also by Judge McLennan in North Grey, case maintaining McKay, Liberal in his seat by two majority.

New Bank Will Have Handsome Office.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada will open for business in Stirling on Monday next, July 7th.

The Canadian Office and School Furniture Co., of Preston, Ont., have the contract for supplying handsome new fixtures, the counter and desks to be of higly polished oak, with railing above of copper grill, and bevel plate glass. The teller will also have a cage of the latest pattern, and the office in Mather's block, which has been redecorated, will be finished complete in a style surpassed by few country branches.

The stationery and some of the fittings have already arrived, but the Preston Company have found it impossible to complete their contract in time for the opening, but expect to have everything in position before the end of the month. In the meantime the Bank will use some temporary fixtures.

Mr. A. C. B. Poussette, of the Toronto branch of the Bank, has been appointed accountant of the branch here, and Mr. Percy Watts, of this place, will be junior Clerk.

It may be important to know that the Bank will at once become the local depositary of both the Dominion and Provincial Governments, and that all Government cheques will be cashed free of charge. The Sovereign Bank will also be able to issue the money orders of the Canadian Bankers' Association. These are issued at a very low rate of exchange and are payable at par in all parts of Canada.

That the Bank will be of great assistance in furthering the business interests of the town is easily apparent to all, and we extend to it and the several members of the staff a hearty welcome.

Albert College.

The closing exercises in connection with Albert College, Belleville, took place last week. The college has had a most successful year, the number of pupils being 302, 172 young ladies and 130 young men, an attendance double what it was a few years ago.

Recent improvements have made the college one of the most progressive and up-to-date institutions in the Province; the new pipe organ in the chapel, the new art room and the domestic science rooms have added greatly to the efficiency of the school. Domestic science is no longer an experiment, but is here most successfully established.

In literary work the college is still holding its high position. At the departmental examinations of last year, one pupil won the second scholarship in mathematics and moderns at junior matriculation in Toronto University, and another a valuable scholarship at Queen's. Of the nine who passed the June senior matriculation in Toronto University, one obtained first-class, and three second-class honors in general proficiency.

The examinations in music, in piano, theory, vocal, and organ, set by Toronto Conservatory of Music, were very successful, there being only one failure out of about forty candidates.

Among the names of those who were awarded certificates by the Conservatory of Music, Toronto, we find the following:

Intermediate Piano—Bessie Coyne, Florence M. Henry.

Junior Piano—Gerald Clute, Florence Kingston.

Admission to Conservatory, piano course--Junior Piano—Myrtle Wiggins.

Junior theory—Mollie L. Sprague, Bessie Coyne.

Primary theory—Gerald Clute (first honors).

Intermediate vocal—Gerald Clute.

Settling the Northwest.

The immigration department is constantly in receipt of information showing that the energetic policy inaugurated by the Minister of the Interior with respect to immigration from the United States is not only bringing in large number of settlers, but is also attracting men of means, who can help in bringing about a rapid and substantial development in many directions. One of the latest instances is Mr. Peter Muirhead, of Orchard Lake, Michigan, worth $300,000, who has taken up a 3,000-acre ranch near Calgary. He brings with him a hundred or more families. In a letter to the immigration agent at Detroit he speaks in glowing terms of the Canadian west as the best land and climate on earth.

The Prohibition Campaign.

License Holders Meet.

The ninth annual convention of the Ontario License Holders' Protective Association, held at Toronto, on Tuesday of last week, adopted a resolution endorsing the recommendation of the legislation committee in favor of an active voting campaign on the referendum. The 250 members present pledged themselves to participate.

PROHIBITIONIST ACTIVITY.

The official announcement that Ontario liquor men have decided to fight prohibition by an attempt to outvote prohibitionists at the referendum poll on Dec. 4 has precipitated an early opening of the campaign. For months the liquor dealers have been divided, many advising it as the best policy of the "trade" to leave prohibitionists to alone vote, against the total of 216,000 required to secure the operation of the prohibitory act.

Ald. Spence secretary of the Alliance says the decision of the liquor men is what he has expected. They fear to stay away from the polls lest the prohibition majority be more overwhelming than before. The liquor party will no doubt do their utmost to bring out a larger vote than they have ever yet polled. Many of our workers are confident of polling a vote large enough to put the prohibitory law in operation. There are certainly voters enough in favor of prohibition in Ontario to accomplish this.

The Hon. S. C. Biggs says:—"If our people will unite we can win on Dec. 4. We certainly have the votes in Ontario. I will do all I can to achieve a victory for prohibition."

Mr. W. W. Buchanan says:—"The decision of the liquor men may provoke the most foolish move they could make."

Gilbert Parker's Magnificence.

Mr. Gilbert Parker was among those who received coronation honors last week from His Majesty the King, and is now Sir Gilbert Parker. "The Tatler," in the Montreal Herald of Saturday last has the following:—

The honor of knighthood will no doubt be received by His Magnificence Mr. Gilbert Parker with extreme satisfaction as a fitting recognition of successful authorship. It will be such an appropriate complement to his splendid mansion on Carlton House Terrace, his luxurious carriages, and his liveried flunkies. It will make the admiring public and autocratic publishers stand more in awe of him than ever, and that is no small thing. It also recalls a little incident which is, perhaps, worth relating.

The story goes that not so very long ago a certain prominent London publisher, whom struggling authors were wont to approach in fear and trembling, learned that Mr. Parker had a new book in hand, and determined to call upon him and make him an offer for it. When he ascended the steps to "the Seat of the Mighty," the massive doors, on either side of which stood statute-like domestics, swung open without his knocking, and a liveried footman took his card and showed him into a magnificent reception room. During the period of time which his dignity required should elapse before Mr. Parker made his appearance, that publisher did some figuring. He made a guess at the rental value of the palatial residence which he had just entered. He calculated the cost of the furniture, the pictures and the bric-a-brac in the room where he sat, if indeed he dared to sit at all. He added to it the price of the lackeys' silk hose and their velvet coats and breeches. And when he thought of the sum he was about to offer to this literary magnate, he blushed with shame at his own simplicity. When Mr. Parker eventually entered the room they discussed the weather and a few other general topics, and Mr. Publisher took his departure, leaving his distinguished host wondering to what he owed the honor of his visit.

Marmora Herald:—"A rattlesnake, something very uncommon in this part of the country, was seen in Rawdon the other day. It was in the field of Mr. John Webb, where the county rock crusher was at work, that the reptile was seen. The men were engaged in moving stone, when the snake jumped at one of them, who barely had time to escape its fangs. The men gave chase to the thing, but it soon disappeared in the stone pile. The story was hardly credited when first reported, but it has since been vouched for by two of the gang, who say they have seen hundreds of rattlesnakes before coming to this section."

Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy have decided to continue the triple alliance.

A bi-weekly steamship service has been inaugurated between New York and South Africa.

The 2nd Mounted Rifles, 10th Field Hospital and Canadian nursing sisters are on the Winifredian, returning from South Africa.

The cotton-growing district of central Asia is suffering from a plague of locusts, and the people are fighting the insects vigorously.

The Great Lakes & St. Lawrence Transportation Company is building ten new steel steamers to develop their grain export trade at Quebec.

A fire at Kamloops, B.C., destroyed the Cosmopolitan Hotel and three other buildings. William Bastow, a young Englishman, lost his life in the hotel.

Hon. A. G. Blair on Saturday heard the application for remission of penalties incurred by several British Columbia railways for neglecting to make statistical returns.

At Wilkesbarre, Pa., notice was issued from strike headquarters that all union miners should keep away from Fernie, B.C., where it is claimed a strike is in progress.

Pennies by the Ton.

When one has put a penny in the slot and got his correct weight or a piece of chocolate, he seldom thinks of the thousands of other pennies dropped that very hour into other machines. The companies that own these "automatic vendors" receive tons of pennies, which they can turn back into circulation only through the United States Subtreasury, since banks refuse to handle pennies unless they are counted and packed in rolls, and the slot-machine companies would have to hire a large force of clerks to do this, and that would curtail their profits. The problem of counting pennies for deposit in the Subtreasury is simple. They are weighed like so many bullets on a scale, which registers not pounds and ounces, but dollars and cents. The collections from the slot-machines do not go directly to be weighed. The coin has first to be sorted, for it is mixed with all kinds of refuse—lead weights, buttons, bangles and counterfeits, put into the slot either in a spirit of mischief or to defraud the company. The boys who do this sorting wear antiseptic gloves, for the coins are very dirty and likely to spread disease. The refuse from the sorting process is usually valueless, although now and then gold pieces, bits of jewelry, gold and silver charms engraved with tender inscriptions find their way into the iron throat of the machine which swallows only copper cents. Hundreds of German pennies and many coins of higher value are found in the machines, put there through carelessness, for in these cases there can be no intention to cheat; there is nothing lower than a cent. Counterfeits abound. The cost of making is not great, and the per cent. of profit is large. People seldom take the trouble to look carefully at pennies, so counterfeits pass easily. On the Bowery in New York and at Coney Island from one to two per cent. of the copper in circulation is said to be spurious. So the owners of the penny-in-the-slot machines have more trouble with the actual money they receive than men in any other business. Making change relieves a street-car company from receiving nothing but nickels, but the penny-in-the-slot company must take the actual copper stuff and turn it into more convenient form. On lower Broadway it is no uncommon sight to see a wagon load of pennies going to the Treasury, in appearance only a load of canvas sacks, but really a clumsy embarrassment of riches.

A Believer in the Birch.

There are two very amusing little anecdotes in the newly-published "Memoirs of Herr von Busch," who lived for years in the confidence of Prince von Bismarck. It appears that the Iron Chancellor was not tender to his two sons when they were little, and spanked them for the slightest offence. Once Herbert and "Bill" had been caught stealing nuts in the garden of a neighbor, who, full of respect for the little gentlemen, only scolded them mildly.

At that very moment, however, Bismarck and Moritz Busch put in an appearance. "What!" cried the stern father; "is that all you find to say to these little scoundrels? Please cut one of the most elastic branches from your despoiled tree, and give them, under my very eyes, the best thrashing that they ever had. And, depend upon it, when I do it myself I do not spare them!" There was no getting out of it; so the neighbor set about the task as tenderly as possible, but Bismarck, stamping with his foot, kept on crying, "Go on! Go on! You coward!" till the wretched farmer, excited by the commanding voice, hit so hard that the boys asked for mercy.

Herr von Busch was indignant, and could not help venturing a few observations. "Bah!" Bismarck answered, "you are too much of a sentimentalist, and seem to ignore that the birch is the salvation of our German children. Look at the Prince Imperial himself! The birch never for a moment leaves the back of the chair of Fraulein H., his governess, who obeys orders, but hates beating her august pupil."

Then, choking with laughter, the Prince went on: "One day the poor, kind lady, after having administered a severe correction to Wilhelm, said, 'Believe me, your Highness, it hurts me more than it hurts you when I have to punish you so.' The boy shrugged his shoulders, looking somewhat incredulous. A little later, at luncheon time, when all the family was gathered round the table, he suddenly said to the governess, 'Is your back better?' On which Princess Victoria kindly asked her what was the matter with her back. 'Not much, I hope,' quickly answered the mischievous boy who is now Emperor, 'for I scarcely feel mine now, but you see, mother, Fraulein H. has such a sympathetic back that it begins to hurt her directly she commences to cane me, and she performed on me this morning.'"

The Glass Eye.

The following good story comes from Ceylon:—A tea-planter—he had a glass eye—was very desirous to go and have a day's shooting with a friend, but he knew that immediately the natives, who were at work on the plantation, got wind that he was away, they would not do a stroke of work. How was he to get off?—that was the question. After much thought an idea struck him. Going up to the men, he addressed them thus: "Although I myself will be absent, yet I shall leave one of my eyes to see that you do your work." And, much to the surprise and bewilderment of the natives, he took out the glass eye and placed it on the stump of a tree and left. For some time the natives worked like elephants, now and then casting furtive glances at the eye to see if it was still watching, but at last one of them, seizing the tin in which he carried his food, approached the tree, and gently placed it over the eye. As soon as they saw that they were not being watched they all lay down and slept peacefully until sunset.

Mrs. Hicksy (who is entertaining her little son's playmate, aged five, to dinner)—Willie, can you cut your own meat? Willie (who is struggling with a piece on his plate)—Yes, thank you (with a desperate saw at the beef), I've cut quite as tough meat as this at home.—Glasgow "Evening Times."

Annual Remnant Sale.

On July 2nd we commence our Annual Clearing Sale of Remnants of the Season's Goods. We have had a large Spring Trade and have a number of odd lines left. These must go to make room for New Fall Goods, and with them go our profits—a saving for you. These are all seasonable goods, we know you'd appreciate them more now than later—perhaps pay more than we ask for them. But they must go and are sure to at the prices which we ask.

☛ Watch this space for Sale Specials.

Dress Goods.

In our Dress Goods Department will be found many valuable lengths for Waists, Jackets, Skirts and Suits. These will be all greatly reduced giving you the chance of getting first-class goods at very small prices.

Linens.

Great bargains in ends of Towelling, Table Cloths and odd dozens of Napkins. Also a large assortment of Pattern Cloths, all sizes, slightly damaged in manufacture—some only small stains—marked one third less. A chance to purchase the best Table Linen a great deal below regular.

Prints.

Numberless ends of Prints, Muslins, Ginghams and all kinds of Wash Goods, ranging in lengths from 1 to 12 yards, all reduced to prices that will please the leanest purse.

Staples.

Although goods in this department are marked at a very close margin you will be surprised at the cuts we have made in all kinds of Staple Goods.

SHEETINGS, PILLOW COTTON,
COTTON TWEED, TICKING,
COTTON, SHIRTING,
APRON GINGHAM, etc.

The RITCHIE COMPANY Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Down were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Iveson on Friday last.

Dr. and Mrs. Wade, of Wooler, were at Mr. Mark Anderson's on Friday last.

Mrs. E. W. Brooks spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Kilpatrick, at Crookston.

Mr. Joshua Anderson was visiting his brother, Mr. Edward Anderson, at Brighton on Sunday last.

Mrs. John McDonald, of Frankford, is visiting at Mr. Jas. Anderson's.

Mrs. Mark Anderson, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Purdy, at Bradford, Pa., returned home on Monday.

The inhabitants of this vicinity celebrated Dominion Day by holding their annual picnic in Mr. Jas. Anderson's grove.

Mr. Clement Armstrong Sr., celebrated his 87th birthday on Dominion Day.

Rev. J. W. Wilkinson, of Trenton, was at Glen Ross on Dominion Day.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. William Pollock, Jr., is seriously ill. He has had to undergo an operation for appendicitis. The doctors report his symptoms as being favorable.

Mr. Bailey has resigned his position as teacher and is going to the North West.

Owing to unfavorable weather the lawn social in aid of the W. M. S. was postponed to Tuesday evening July 1st.

Mr. Nix had a stone bee on Wednesday last, and a good stroke of work is reported as having been done,

Our Gun Club scored a victory in a match with Marmora boys on Thursday, June 26th. Scores, Marmora 31, Wellmans 42.

Owing to a plague of rats and mice, cats sell at $25 a piece in North Yukon Territory.

When free from ice the Yukon River is navigable for large steamers 1,965 miles, a distance more than twice as great as that from Chicago to New Orleans.

Pneumatic postal tubes will be put in service on July 1st in New York, Brooklyn, Boston and Philadelphia. Their construction is authorized in six other cities.

The British Columbia act governing Japanese immigration to the Province has been modified, and will not be vetoed by the Dominion authorities.

Rice.

Rice is the emblem of fertility, and the custom of throwing it after a bridal couple arose from a wish that they might be blessed with a large family.

Parasols.

The umbrella and parasol were used by the eastern nations many centuries before the Christian era. The oldest chinaware shows pictures of ladies and mandarins shaded by parasols of patterns similar to those now in use.

A Horse Made a Priest.

Incitatus, the famous horse of the Roman emperor Caligula, was actually consecrated as a priest, had a manger of pure ivory and was never given a drink from anything but a gold pail.

Wood In China.

In China probably more wood is used for coffins than for any other purpose. The coffins are made of lumber from four to nineteen inches thick. It is not a high estimate to say that from 8,000,000,000 to 10,000,000,000 feet of lumber are annually thus utilized.

Watch Beats.

A watch that makes five beats a second makes 432,000 a day or nearly 158,000,000 in a year.

Stamped Envelopes.

The first stamped envelopes were issued in 1853 of the two denominations of 3 and 6 cents, and it was not until two years later that the ten cent envelope was added.

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The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

Unsalted Food.

Never throw away unsalted food. Keep it, add brown sugar until it tastes all right, and thus save money.

Pointers and Setters.

A pointer is so called because of its habits of stopping and pointing at game with its nose, while the setter gets its name from a like habit, excepting that it crouches instead of standing when pointing under similar circumstances.

Heavy Wood.

There are 413 species of trees found within the limits of the United States, sixteen of which, when perfectly seasoned, are heavy enough to sink in water. The heaviest of these is the black ironwood (Condelia ferra) of Florida, which is 16 to 30 per cent heavier than distilled water.

Cows In Europe.

The number of cows, in millions, is about ten in Russia, eight and nine-tenths in Germany, six in Austria, five in France, three and nine-tenths in England and two and two-fifths in Italy.

Pliny's Giant.

Galabra, the giant whom Pliny mentions as having been "brought out of Arabia" during the reign of Claudius, was ten feet high, of fine proportions and weighed upward of 400 pounds.

China's Dialects.

There are as many different dialects spoken in China as in Europe.

Plated Goods.

Plated goods will soon become tarnished when not in constant use. Clean them with a piece of flannel dipped in vinegar and then in plate powder, rub well and afterward polish with a leather, when all marks will be removed.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Loafin' Time.

Th' trees are whisperin' a tale
Of shade an' lazy dreams,
Of loiterin' an' lingerin'
Beside th' singin' streams;
'Tis loafin' time.

Th' woods are makin' love to you;
They're callin' you to jest
Come out from work an' idle there
Upon th' lap of rest;
'Tis loafin' time.
—Whitewood (S. D.) Plaindealer.

Her Heart.

Arthur—Yes, I think Minnie loves me very much. She's a dear girl; she has a large heart.

Harry—A heart like a London omnibus; always room for one more.

Expert Criticism.

"Dis haystack leaks," grumbled Layaround Lucas as he pulled his hat down farther.

"Yes," replied Tired Timothy, "modern arkitekcher is on de bum."

The 7:45 Express

An Adventure in an English Compartment Car.

By FRANCIS CHURCHILL WILLIAMS.

Two men were sitting in the smoking-room of a London club. One, a tall, athletic looking fellow with black hair and clean-cut features, was slowly blowing rings of smoke in the air as he lay back in the big arm-chair. The other man, slight and clean-shaven, with a singularly mobile face and twinkling gray eyes, was looking over a daily paper. Between them was a small table furnished with a couple of stands of club soda and a decanter of brandy which gave signs of having been well used.

"Gerald," said the small man all at once, dropping the paper into his lap, "what do you think of train robbers?"

The tall man looked up in lazy surprise.

"Toppy Russel," he drawled, "now, what in the name of all that's wonderful ever put such a question as that into your head?"

"The paper," explained the other; "and seriously I ask you, what do you think of train robbers?"

"And just as seriously I reply," returned the tall man, "that I think the fellows who strip you of your watch and valuables, and depart with your Gladstone or portmanteau, are clumsy rogues at the best. And the people they rob—well, they are a shade less admirable; for in every case I have heard of they appear to have acted like cowards or fools, and a rogue's always preferable to either of these, to my mind. And now that you have my candid and, doubtless, authoritative opinion on train robbers, please finish that B. and S. and try one of these cigars; they are worth trying, if I say it myself."

"Only one more question," said Russel, as he took the proffered weed. "You laugh at the way railway travelers act in these little affairs. Now, how would you act? Suppose a fellow were suddenly to put a pistol to your cheek and insinuate a desire for your watch! No one is near. You are alone in the carriage. What would you do?"

"I'd knock the pistol out of his hand, while pretending to comply with his demand, and throw him out the window after it."

Caruthers said this quietly and determinedly, and Russel knew him too well to suspect braggadocio, so he only laughed lightly at his companion's emphatic reply and proceeded to envelop himself in clouds of smoke.

"Well," said the tall man, looking at his watch, and starting up; "I must be going. The express starts at seven-forty-five, and I've to stop at a couple of places before making the station." And he rang for his bag and overcoat.

"Now, Gerald Caruthers," said his companion, as Gerald was being helped into his coat, "remember what you have told me. If I hear of any attempt at train robbery on the seven-forty-five express I shall not write to you, but shall at once have the track examined, and the body of the robber discovered and interred. I suppose you will be willing to do that much for your victim, won't you?"

"Oh, certainly," laughed Caruthers, and the next moment he had wrung Russel's hand and had gone.

At the station he secured a first-class ticket, and then set about to find an empty compartment if possible. As luck would have it, the second coach he looked into was unoccupied, and he quickly stowed his portmanteau away and, settling himself luxuriously in the corner, uttered a silent prayer that no one would come in to interrupt, with the usual traveler's commonplaces and platitudes, the nap he had in prospect. He looked at his watch; only one minute remaining till train time, and already he heard the doors being banged to as the guard went his rounds.

And then—then, just as he was putting his watch back into his pocket with a breath of relief, the door of the compartment suddenly was jerked open and, framed in the narrow opening, appeared the figure of a man of slight stature, with gray hair and bent shoulders. He peered curiously into the coach, and his eyes traveled quickly and with apparent indifference over the big frame of Caruthers. Then he stepped in and, with a slight nod to Caruthers, dropped a small handbag on the cushioned seat, pulled his soft wool hat over his eyes, sunk down in one corner of the compartment, and thrust his hands deep into his trouser pockets.

Caruthers witnessed these movements with some satisfaction, and, after a glance or two at his companion, and an instant's look outside at the yellow lights which were flying by as the express gathered speed, he spread out his legs, pulled his coat up about his ears, and proceeded to make himself comfortable for the hundred and twenty-mile ride before him. Five minutes later he was sound asleep and making that fact unmistakable by the most tremendous snores.

But if Caruthers snored loudly, his brain was fully as active as were his lungs, and, for a time, he passed through a series of adventures in dreamland which were anything but unpleasant. Then, suddenly, he was transported from a delightful fantasy into what seemed to him to be an immense haberdasher's shop, where he found himself unceremoniously set down before a little old man, who insisted upon fitting around his neck a most prodigiously high and stiff collar.

Now, if there was anything against which Caruthers was for all time and most vehemently opposed, it was high collars, therefore he struggled hard to push away his tormentor and remove the objectionable neckpiece. But all to no purpose. To his surprise he found his arms weighted down as if with lead. His persecutor coolly continued to fit on the collar, and finally, having done this to his satisfaction, pushed over his head until the top edge of the collar cut into his neck and was choking him.

Caruthers used every endeavor to raise his arms, but in vain. Great drops of sweat seemed to drain down his face as he tugged at his invisible bonds, and all the time he felt the little old man passing his hands, which were plump and smooth, over his body, thrusting them now into his pockets, now inside his vest, and again pulling at his fingers.

All at once, however, even the desire for resistance left the dreamer, his sensations became dull, and he fell again into unbroken sleep.

His next sensation was when his eyes began to feel the light, and he slowly became aware of a dull, dead feeling in his arms, a fulness of the head, and a dry contraction of the throat. After a while he was sensible of the motion of his resting-place, and at last his eyes took in enough of what was about him to show him that this was no haberdasher's shop, but the inside of a railway carriage traveling at high speed, that there was no high collar about his neck, and that no little old man stood opposite him. But it was some time, nevertheless, before his brain became clear enough to appreciate that all he seemed to have gone through with lately was only a dream, and that he now was in the seven-forty-five express from London, and probably—how many hours on his journey?

He slipped his fingers into his waistcoat pocket for his watch. Then, with an exclamation of surprise, he raised himself quickly to his feet and somewhat weakly stood there, feeling for the handsome hunting case which he could find nowhere. It took him but a minute to realize this, and also that the gold cuff-buttons he had worn and his diamond scarf-pin were gone, and that a curious stone-studded ring had disappeared from the little finger of his left hand.

They all had gone; but where? A sudden recollection of the old, bent man who had been his traveling companion made him peer closely into the corner in which that figure had been curled when he last saw him. But the corner was empty now.

As Caruthers' glance moved quickly over the opposite seat, however, one object caught his eye. He picked it up. It was a handkerchief, innocent of any markings, but smelling strongly, as he instantly noticed, of chloroform. The pungent odor told Caruthers all he needed. It was a complete confirmation of the theory which had flashed upon him at the first. He had been robbed, and in all likelihood by the little old man who had been his companion.

Caruthers pressed his face against the window. He was familiar with the country through which the train was passing, and he soon saw where he was. The express was fifty miles out of the metropolis, and by schedule must have made a stop at R——, about ten miles back. It was there, he decided, that the thief had got out. The next stop would be made some twenty-five miles farther on, and he would have to wait until then to communicate the knowledge of his loss. So he arranged himself as comfortably as possible and began to consider how he could most quickly recover the articles which had been taken by the robber he had not thrown out of the window, and whether he could prevent the news of the robbery from spreading so that he should not receive the taunts of Toppy Russel, by telegraph or otherwise, upon this doubly trying experience.

As soon as the guard had opened the door of his carriage at the next station, half an hour later, Caruthers jumped down, and, dashing into the telegraph office, quickly despatched a statement of the facts to the chief of police at R——. His message offered a generous reward for the apprehension of the rascal and the recovery of the stolen articles, with the least possible publicity.

Two hours later, arrived at his destination, he left the train, took a hansom to police headquarters, and notified them that a despatch addressed in his name might be received there from R——. If such a despatch did come it was to be sent to the B—— hotel, he ordered. Then he was driven to the hotel, and, having engaged a room, turned in and quickly fell asleep.

It was seven o'clock in the morning when he was awakened by a knock on the door of his room, and a telegram was handed him. It was from the police at R——, and ran as follows:

"Have got thief, and recovered all articles. Thief disguised. Young man. Think he is old hand at business. Communicate at once."

Caruthers sent the servant double quick for a morning paper, and, having satisfied himself that the news of the robbery and of the capture of the thief had at least not gained circulation outside of R——, he dressed himself leisurely. Then he ate a comfortable breakfast, lit a cigar with the utmost satisfaction, and strolled down to police headquarters.

To his surprise he found another despatch from R—— awaiting him there. He read:

"Come and get me out of this. I was the old man who traveled with you and stole your things. I wanted to see you throw me out of the window. I acknowledge the corn. Come quickly. This confounded place is damp, and they won't believe my story.

"TOPPY."

In amazement, which rapidly gave way to laughter he could not restrain, Caruthers read the message a second time, and then he telegraphed to the chief of police at R——:

"Hold thief. Dangerous man. Pay no attention to his story. Be with you to-morrow. "G. CARUTHERS."

It was a woebegone and irate specimen which Caruthers saw when the "dangerous man" was led forth from a cell at the police station at R—— next day. But Caruthers smothered his laughter at the sight, smoothed Russel's wrath as far as possible by apologies, and, having paid the costs and fines which the police demanded that someone should pay, after his explanations, walked out of the station with his friend.

To this day, however, Toppy Russel has serious doubts as to Caruthers' statement that he "believed Russel's telegram a forgery;" and he awaits a chance to turn the tables on the man he "robbed."

Which?

"What's worrying you?" they asked of the convalescent invalid. "I am trying," she answered thoughtfully, "to make up my mind whether I am at a sanitarium or a sanatorium."—Chicago "Post."

Wife—You haven't used any of those cigars I bought for you. Husband—No; I am keeping them for Tommy when he wants to learn to smoke.—Los Angeles "Times."

MOVING IN SCOTLAND

ON MAY 28 OCCURS THE ANNUAL CARNIVAL OF "FLITTING."

One Day In Each Year When Furniture Vans and Chaos Reign Supreme—An Odd System, Built Up on the Caution of the Landlords.

In Scotland May 28 is annually given over to a perfect carnival of "flitting."

In England houses of the higher rents are taken by the year at any quarter day and the lower rented ones by the month or even by the week. The flitting is thus spread over the year, and no confusion arises. The Scottish system is to let houses by the year from May 28. Even the smallest, consisting of only one room, are so let. On the great day in any large town the sights afforded range from the laughable to the pathetic.

As soon as it is daylight the vans previously "trysted" begin their work; the goods are loaded up with more haste than care and to the accompaniment of the good housewife's lamentations as some cherished household god is roughly flung into the van.

Arrived at the destination, further troubles are in store. Perhaps the new house is not yet vacated, and, as the van is required for other removals, the goods are dumped down in the street, and there the poor family is left stranded for the time. Occasionally some streets—in Glasgow, for instance—present an appearance of wholesale evictions.

So numerous are the demands that vans cannot always be obtained, and every kind of vehicle, including horseless carriages, popularly known as "hurleys," are pressed into the service, supplemented by father, mother and the children, each carrying pictures, mirrors or other cherished articles too precious to trust to the tender mercies of some ramshackle conveyance.

These processions are moving along all day. The representative of law and order, upon this day at least, is very lenient, his gruff "Move on!" is less in evidence, and his ready notebook gets a rest. There are no "cases" of obstruction reported, although often loaded vans have to remain in a street all night.

It may be that the "polisman" grasps the humors of the situation, or perhaps a fellow feeling influences him. No doubt his own flitting is in progress, and he retires off duty to some strange abode, there to assist in carrying in his goods, to sup off a crust of bread and cheese and sleep on the floor, as others have to do.

A stranger naturally inquires the cause of this one day given over to chaos. It is to be found in the caution of the Scottish landlord. It is difficult to obtain a house at any other time than the lawful removal day, and the canny house owner has prudently secured his rent a fortnight previously, May 15.

"Moonlight" flittings are thus practically unknown, and there is little loss of rent from that cause. The rents being payable half yearly only, the cost of collection is reduced, as is the risk of loss, to a minimum. The system entails great hardship to workingmen compelled to change the scene of their labors. They frequently cannot obtain a house until term day and have consequently to take lodgings and support their family in another town.

If fortunate enough to obtain a house, the landlord steps in and requires his full year's rent to be paid or deposited in bank before he allows the goods to be removed. The unfortunate head of a household is also responsible for the full year's rates of his "new" house, although he may have paid in full at his vacated house.

The only advantage to the tenant is security of tenure for twelve months and the certainty of being accommodated at the expiry in the general scramble. Of course it happens sometimes, through new houses being erected, that some one is able to start the ball rolling a day or two before term, to the comfort of all involved in the particular circuit; but, generally speaking, May term day in Scotland is not an institution to be admired and copied.

Strange to say, Sandy not only takes this day philosophically, but is much more addicted to "flitting" than people south of the Tweed, some families moving regularly every year without any apparent necessity. One would scarcely expect the worry and discomfort of the day and succeeding temporary chaos to be voluntarily undertaken, but the fact is so.

The continuance of the system itself is a standing monument to the British long suffering and law abiding nature.

A Great Bargain.

Mrs. Winks—A peddler was here today, and I got the greatest bargain—a whole pound of insect powder for only 10 cents. It looks just like dirt, but it's awfully effective. I tried it.

Mr. Winks—Worked, eh?

Mrs. Winks—Yes, indeed. The peddler said I should put a little in water and apply it boiling hot, and I did, and it killed every insect it touched.

Leading Up to It.

Bobbie—You know them preserves out in th' pantry wot you told me not to eat?

Mother—Yes.

Bobbie—You know you said they'd make me sick if I et 'em, didn't you?

Mother—Yes.

Bobbie—Well, they didn't.

The Blessing of Poverty.

"What a blessin' is poverty!" exclaimed the old man.

"A blessing?"

"Why, yes. When you're real down poor, you have sich a good time hopin' fer the best!"

A SERMON TO SUIT.

The Folks Who Paid For the Discourse Got What They Wanted.

Many Maine people who live in a certain part of Cumberland county will well remember one Abner—so he was always called in his town. Abner was the wit of the village, and he was commonly selected to take charge of funerals because he was about the only man in town who had time hanging on his hands. A citizen died, a man who never amounted to much, who was never positively wicked, because that would have required more of an effort than he was willing to make. He was, however, far enough from being a good citizen, and Abner knew it as well as anybody else.

Abner was requested to ask a certain minister to conduct the service, and he hitched up his old horse and drove to his house. The minister said he would attend and then tried to get a little information concerning the late lamented.

"What sort of a man was he?" he asked.

"Well, about the same as no sort of a man at all," replied Abner frankly.

"I suppose his loss will be deeply felt in the community?" said the minister.

"They're all bearing up well under it," said Abner slowly.

"Was he a Christian?" asked the minister.

"If he'd been accused of it, the verdict would have been not guilty and the jury wouldn't have left their seats," replied Abner cheerfully.

"Did he attend church?" asked the minister a bit anxiously.

"I never heard of his doing it," said Abner.

"How did he die?" continued the minister.

"Just the same as he lived, sort of naturally," said Abner.

"I don't see how I'm to preach much of a sermon under such circumstances," said the minister.

"The neighbors all said they didn't think they wanted much of a sermon, and so they sent me over to see you," said Abner.

The minister pocketed his wrath and a five dollar bill, and after the funeral the satisfied Abner said, "Well, we got just what we wanted, b'gosh."

POULTRY POINTERS.

Game chickens have more meat in proportion to their height than any other breed of fowls.

When the chickens are growing fast, it is a good plan to mix a little bone-meal in their soft feed.

Smearing whole wheat with kerosene or turpentine and feeding it to the chickens is a good remedy for gapes.

Adding some carbolic acid and putting on hot will secure much better results from the whitewashing of the poultry house.

While it is at no time advisable to keep food of any kind before the fowls all the time, it will be an advantage to keep milk where they can drink all they want.

Fowls do not run together in large numbers. They will always divide into flocks of small size and will select different feeding grounds, always provided they have the opportunity.

A growing chicken, like a growing animal, requires plenty of good, wholesome food supplied liberally and often in order to enable them to grow and mature rapidly and to develop properly.

There Was a Limit.

"I am glad they moved away," remarked the good housewife, speaking of a family of borrowing neighbors who had just left the neighborhood. "I was willing to lend them a loaf of bread occasionally or half a dozen eggs or the washboard or the lemon squeezer, but when they got down to sending the little girl over to borrow pennies to give the organ grinder I began to think it was nearly time to draw the line; and, to cap the climax, one day they actually asked me to come over and take care of the baby while they went out to do the shopping!"

Uncertain About Her Age.

A Boston servant, like many of her class, does not know her age. She has lived with one family eleven years and has always been twenty-eight. But not long ago she read in the newspaper of an old woman who had died at the age of 106. "Maybe I'm as auld as that mesilf," said she. "Indade, I can't remimber the time when I wasn't alive."

An Exchange of Courtesies.

"No, suh," said Mr. Erastus Pinkly, "I nebber sold my vote to nobody."

"But that candidate gave you $2."

"Yassir. I doesn't deny dat. He jes' come along an' gimme dat two, an' when a gemman comes along an' gives you $2 foh nuffin' it ain't no mo' dan common reciprocity to vote foh 'im foh nuffin'."

What She Says.

"A man can't tell whether a girl means what she says," he remarked thoughtfully.

"Of course not," she replied. "If he thinks she does, why she just naturally doesn't the moment she finds it out, and, if he thinks she doesn't, why she does."

Cruelty.

Bill—I hear a man in town was arrested today for cruelty to animals.

Jill—Is that so?

"Yes; the fellow had a tapeworm, and he refused to feed it."

Light mortals, how ye walk your life minuet over bottomless abysses, divided from you by a film!

A PET ECONOMY.

Almost Every Man Maintains One, Small Though It May Be.

"Got a match about you?" asked the bookkeeper of the chief buyer.

"Wonder you wouldn't buy matches once in awhile!" growled the buyer. "I've been supplying you with matches for years."

"I never buy matches—never have and never will," said the bookkeeper. "It is my pet economy. Most every man has one."

And the bookkeeper was right. Nearly every man has a pet economy and will go to a great length to indulge it. At the Union club they still tell of a worthy old member who was particular about using a certain kind of soap, but was not willing to buy it. They used the soap at the club, and he appropriated the cakes as fast as he needed them. He needed so many that the steward changed the brand.

The same spirit of economy in small things makes other people stuff themselves with bread in order that no butter may be left on their plate and wasted. Hundreds of men would not dream of buying a lead pencil. To save buying stationery others write their letters at hotels which are generous in providing writing materials. Scores of men and women save pennies by picking up discarded newspapers in the elevated trains and ferryboats. And so it goes. It is not so much the actual money saved that moves people in these little schemes; rather an inborn desire to economize in something.

But to return to the bookkeeper, the buyer and the matches. The bookkeeper continued:

"You are stingy with your old matches. I'll just take a lot, and then I'll be independent of you."

Then he emptied out half the box.

SHOES.

Never wear a shoe that pinches the heel.

Never wear a shoe or boot tight anywhere.

Never come from high heels to low heels at one jump.

Never wear a shoe that will not allow the great toe to lie in a straight line.

Never wear leather sole linings to stand upon. White cotton drilling or linen is healthier.

Never wear a shoe with a sole narrower than the outline of the foot traced with a pencil close under the rounding edge.

Never wear a shoe with a sole turning up very much at the toes, as this causes the cords on the upper part of the foot to contract.

Never have the top of the boots tight, as it interferes with the action of the calf muscles, makes one walk badly, and spoils the shape of the ankle.

Never think that the feet will grow large from wearing proper shoes. Pinching and distorting make them grow not only large, but unsightly. A proper natural use of all the muscles makes them compact and attractive.

A Sure Thing.

A tattered, forlorn miss of fifteen summers entered the office of a young real estate man the other day. Ordinarily he is the politest of individuals, but this day he was so busy that he didn't know "where he was at." So, with a swift glance out of the corner of his eye, he said rather sharply:

"Well, what do you want?"

"P-p-p-lease, mister, won't you buy a ticket on our cuckoo clock?" replied the girl hesitatingly.

"Buy a ticket on your cuckoo clock? What the deuce would I do with a cuckoo clock even if I should get it?"

"Oh, you won't get it, mister. Please buy a ticket."

He bought.

"Dogwood Winter."

A man from North Carolina who was visiting in Philadelphia in the course of conversation used the expression "dogwood winter."

"What do you mean by dogwood winter?" asked his host.

"Don't you really know what dogwood winter is?" demanded the man from Hickory, N. C. "There is always a spell of it in May when the dogwood tree is in bloom. For several days there is cold, disagreeable, cloudy weather and often a touch of frost. Down our way it never fails, and we call it dogwood winter. I thought the phrase was general."

The Colors In Battle.

Some people may not know that the colors are not now taken into action. Before a corps proceeds on service they are placed in safe custody, as suits such honorable insignia, and "when Johnny comes marching home again" they will be all the fresher for not being carried through dusty lands and trying rivers. The men whose duty it would have been to carry them and stand by them to the last are nowadays employed in less sentimental, if more useful, duties.

One Attraction Missing.

"Say," said the young writer who had been engaged by the circus man to write up a prospectus of the show, "I've about exhausted my vocabulary on this thing. Have you a thesaurus?"

"No, by thunder!" said the circus man. "We've only got a rhinoceros, but I'll cable over and buy one."

The Big Fire.

"Yes," said the conductor, "I remember it very well. That was in 1897, the year of the big fire."

"What big fire?" asked the other man.

"Don't you recollect? Twenty-nine fellows on our line were bounced for knocking down."

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XX.

Frank Harcourt had said to himself that he would go back to town upon the following day, believing that to go back to town would be the wisest thing that he could do; and yet, when the next day came, it found him still at Woodlands. Perhaps he had not the courage to attempt so speedy and unexpected a departure—to take a step that would arouse a hundred questions and conjectures. "I shall feel rather like a fool if I run away," he even said to himself. "If a man is always to take to his heels whenever he comes within sight of temptation, he is likely to have an active time of it."

Was he to pass another day without speaking to her? He vowed to himself suddenly that he would not; he would be careful; he would permit himself no repetition of the folly of Sunday, but he would go to the house and call on Mrs. Trelawney, and—enjoy the delight at least of looking again at Dorcas. It was nearly three o'clock then. He should find Letty at home, he knew, for she was at home always; but, as he approached the house, he began to vex himself with fears of missing Dorcas. On a fine day like this she was most likely to be out, he told himself; and so indeed it proved, for Letty, as she came into the room, greeted him with an exclamation of regret.

"Oh! I am so sorry, but Dorcas has gone to spend the afternoon at Mrs. Gibson's," she said.

"Has she? That is just my luck, you see," Frank answered, in a tone of vexation. "I have been looking for her all the morning, hoping she might be coming to skate."

"No; she skated a little yesterday, but she did not care about going back again to-day—in fact, I don't think she had anybody to go with," said Letty innocently.

"I wonder if she would have gone with me!" cried the young man, with a sudden impulse, his prudential resolves in an instant gone to the winds.

"I am sure she would," said Letty. "Do you think she would go with me if I came for her to-morrow?"

"I should think she would like it very much."

"Then, Mrs. Trelawney"—eagerly—"will you t. her I will call for for her? At what hour shall I come? At eleven o'clock?"

"I think eleven o'clock would do very nicely. She will enjoy it, I am sure, so much," said Letty gratefully, delighted to have secured a pleasure for her darling.

"I daresay I shall get into hot water about this—but I'm hanged if I care!" he said impetuously to himself, with most reprehensible recklessness, as he walked rapidly along the frost-bound road to Woodlands.

And he was so unwisely elated that he almost laughed aloud as he pictured to himself the effect that would be produced at Woodlands to-morrow when he should announce his intention of forsaking the company of his two fair friends there for that of Dorcas Trelawney.

But, as it turned out, he was spared either the pain or the pleasure of making this announcement, for when he came down to breakfast next morning, he found upon his plate on the table a little note, bearing his name upon it, in a handwriting that he did not know, indeed, but that some instinct told him in a moment was Miss Trelawney's.

It had happened, unfortunately for him, on this special morning, that he was the last to enter the breakfast room; the rest of the family were all assembled when he sat down in his place, and every feminine eye in the room (as he was guiltily aware) was on him, either openly or furtively, as he took his letter up.

It was a very short note, and it was as cold as the winter morning.

"Dear Mr. Harcourt"—Dorcas had written—"Mamma was mistaken when she thought that I should like to skate to-morrow. As I have no intention of skating again, please do not trouble yourself to come and fetch me." That was the whole; and she signed herself—"Truly yours, Dorcas Trelawney."

He made up his mind without almost a moment's hesitation, that he would go and ask Dorcas for an explanation of her letter. Its tone had disturbed and puzzled him, and to go to her, and ask her what she meant by it, seemed the only natural and straightforward thing to do. So, half perplexed and half angry, he presented himself at eleven o'clock, in spite of Dorcas' injunction, at the Trelawney's door.

It was Dorcas alone whom he wanted to see, so he asked for her I mean I am wrong in part of it, when the servant let him in, and a minute after he had been shown into the drawing-room she came to him there. She came rather quickly, in a vexed way. She did not think that he had not come in spite of her letter, but she thought that he had somehow failed to receive her letter, and she was annoyed, because now she saw she should have to tell him in words (which are often so far from easy to speak, especially when you are not sure of your own desire to utter them) what she had been flattering herself for the last few hours that she had told him already so very neatly and effectually on paper.

"I wrote to prevent you from taking the trouble of coming," she said.

"And why did you not want me to come?" he instantly demanded.

"I think you understand, though you will not allow that you do," she said sadly.

"Upon my word, I do not!"

"No?"

"No—a thousand times over!"

"Well, I only mean this: I think that something you have heard about us since Sunday—something you have heard about—mamma"—with a drop in her voice, and a sudden tenderness—"has made you ashamed—" And then a lump came into her throat, and she stopped.

"I don't quite understand you," he said. He felt intensely sorry for the girl, into whose face the color had flushed hotly. He began to speak quickly and eagerly. "I don't quite understand you, but if you mean anything about your mother's marriage, then you are utterly wrong in what you think, for I have known that always."

"You have?" she said, with quick surprise.

"Most certainly I have."

"Of course I believe what you say" she answered, after a few moments' pause; "and, as that is so, I am wrong in what I thought. At least, But still—I have been thinking, and I see it has been a mistake"—and then her voice began to tremble a little—"I see it has been a mistake in us to try to meet together again now in anything like the same way in which we did when you were here long ago. We were both children then, and our different positions did not matter, you know. But now we cannot meet any longer as if we were equals, when in reality we are not equals. I mean socially," she said, with a little touch of pride. "We cannot be friends when the people you live amongst look down upon me."

"What have you to do with the people I live amongst?" he answered hotly. The color had come to his face; his position was a painful one. He could neither deny what she had said, nor assent to it; for how could he deny it when it was so nearly true? and how could he assent to it when assent meant separation from her? "You may be very certain that I do not care a straw for what the Warburtons think!"

"Yes—but you care for what your mother thinks," she said, in a low voice.

And then he was confused for a second or two, and she saw his confusion.

"Of course I care for what my mother thinks," he answered hastily after that momentary silence—"but what has that to do with your argument? There is nobody—nobody in the world—who would appreciate you more than my mother—if she knew you."

It was certainly hard for him that he could not say to her, "My mother is not like the Warburtons. I have but to speak a word to her, and she will come to see you." He had scarcely ever in his life longed to say anything more than he longed to say this, and yet he could not do it. All he could do was to ask her presently not to make him suffer for the prejudices of other people. "What they say I have nothing to do with; what they think I don't care a straw for. But I care for you and your mother, and if you are to turn your backs upon me, I'll never come back to Shepton again!" he exclaimed.

"We don't turn our backs upon you. It is not likely we should do that," she said.

"What else do you call it when you write me such a note as you did last night?"

"I wrote what I did last night because"—with a little quiver—"because I thought it would be a relief to you to turn your back upon me."

"What an opinion to have of me!"

"I thought you had heard that story about Clarissa since you were here on Sunday."

"I know what made you think that. You thought it because I did not speak to you when we were all skating. Yes, and that is how people get misjudged!" cried the young man in a burst of indignation. "If you knew the truth, and what it was that really kept me from coming to you—" And then suddenly he broke off his sentence, with his face on fire.

"You would have spoken to me, I think, if you had not been with Miss Warburton," Dorcas said, very quietly, after a moment or two's silence.

"Dorcas, I am not ashamed of you!" the young man cried. "I could not leave Maud alone yesterday—you know I could not. But what has that to do with it? Ashamed of you!" he repeated hurriedly. "Did it look much like being ashamed of you to ask you to come to-day and skate with me, before them all?"

"You did not ask me to do that of your own will. It was mamma who got you to do it. She told me."

"You thought that I did not, and that I do not, care to be with you?"

"I thought, and I think still,"—and then she raised her head, and there came a little quiver in her voice—"that you would rather not have other people know that you are on intimate terms with any of us."

"Dorcas!" he cried. "You will simply drive me wild if you go on treating me like this," he said. "You see how much power you have to pain me, and so you use your power—and it is not generous."

"What is not generous? To tell you what I believe to be the truth? I think it is far better to be honest" she said quickly, "than to pretend that you do not understand."

"If I told the whole truth to you at this moment, you would see whether you had been understanding hitherto or not."

And then the blood sprang up into Frank Harcourt's face again, and the words he did not want, or at least did not dare, to speak, leapt so very close to his lips that he started to his feet, and went to another part of the room, and turned his back upon her that he might not utter them.

Was the girl herself glad or sorry when he left her? "When will you let me come again?" he said to her, as he was bidding her good-by at the hall door; but she only shook her head.

Throughout all the rest of the day she could not keep from thinking of him. She tried not to do it, and yet, try as she would, his words and looks and tones came back to her.

"Was I hard on him—as he said?" she began to ask herself. "He was so good to me, and I think I never let him see that I cared for his goodness. Perhaps he has gone away believing that I meant to reproach him—and I never meant to reproach him. Would I not have gone with him gladly to-day if I had only thought of my own pleasure? But I let him go away, and never told him that I cared—and now, perhaps, he will not come back any more—and he will never know—"

What was it that he would never know? The girl broke off her sentence there, and sat looking a little sadly into the fire in silence, with her hands clasped on her knees.

(To Be Continued.)

CELEBRATIONS OF PEACE

WAR TERMINATED AMID SCENES OF ENTHUSIASM.

Some Strange Ways in Which People Have Celebrated the End of War.

One must look back to the days of the European wars in which Britain took part to realize public enthusiasm for peace — when it was declared — at its highest pitch. One instance of extraordinary enthusiasm for peace was after the conclusion of the treaty of Ryswick which brought to an end the war between France, Spain, Holland and England, after a campaign glorious to our arms under William of Orange. This peace was a deathblow to the Stuart cause in England. The victory of William — the usurper of the British throne, to whom a large proportion of the population were violently opposed — caused hundreds of Jacobites to give up their support of the Stuarts, and own allegiance to William. The peace, however, proved too much for one earnest Jacobite, who celebrated it by throwing himself into the Thames rather than bring himself to recognize that the usurper had triumphed, says Pearson's Weekly.

The Peace of Ryswick also brought us, for the first time, the street news placard. When the news was announced, placards bearing it were all over the town, a custom which has since assumed such enormous dimensions.

REJOICERS WRECK A COACH.

The biggest blaze of all in the illuminations which took place on this occasion was shown by a Dutchman, namely, the Ambassador of the States General of Holland, who informed his Government that he would celebrate peace in a manner befitting the country he represented, so ordered 140 barrels of pitch to be ignited before his house in Pall Mall, which when lighted up made that thoroughfare and Piccadilly as bright as noonday.

At the Peace of 1801, after Nelson's victory at Copenhagen, the peace celebrations were marked by an instructive campaign of brickbats against a nobleman who refused to light up his house. This was Lord Camelford, who gave instructions that no lights were to be shown at his residence in Bond street. On passing there, the crowd started hooting and throwing stones, on hearing which his lordship armed himself with a bludgeon, and strolled out to meet the crowd. They greeted him with brickbats, but he succeeded in laying many of his assailants low, and in the end achieved a moral victory against them. However, to stop further trouble, he consented to show a candle or two in the window, and the crowd passed on to see the other illuminations.

Some Norwich enthusiasts, after the Peace of 1814, at the conclusion of the war with Napoleon, previous to his retirement to Elba, thought an appropriate way to celebrate peace would be to wreck a coach laden with passengers. They loaded it with flags, fired pistols, and other pleasantries. Contrary to their expectations, however, the immediate result was for the horses to take fright and bolt headlong down a steep hill into the market place, with terrible results to everyone, few of whom escaped without injury.

CHEERED CONQUERORS.

The Peace of 1814 was celebrated with terrific effect by the Government, who decided at the same time to celebrate the anniversary of the accession to the British throne of the House of Brunswick. St. James', the Green, and Hyde Parks were thrown open to the public, and all London turned out to enjoy a gigantic fete, at which the Prince Regent and the Royal Family were present. The evening rejoicings were marked by balloon ascents, and an amazing display of fireworks and illuminations costing enormous sums. A Chinese bridge was thrown across the ornamental water in St. James' Park, on the top of which, in the centre, was a lofty pagoda, which was so brilliantly illuminated at dusk that it caught fire and was completely destroyed.

A gorgeous structure, called the Temple of Concord, was erected in the park. It had at first the appearance of a fortress from which rockets and shells were projected. At a given moment, however, it was suddenly transformed and burst into a blaze of light, representing instead a splendid Temple of Peace. The rejoicings over the Peace of 1814 lasted over a week, and were marked by extraordinary enthusiasm.

The Peace of 1814 was celebrated by the French in the original fashion of enthusiastically cheering their conquerors' soldiers and sovereigns as they entered Paris to dictate terms of peace, particularly the Cossacks of the Tsar. On seeing their splendid uniforms, the Parisian ladies rushed upon the horses, threw their arms around their necks, and requested to be taken on their backs by the soldiers. Others kissed the boots, sabres and trappings of the horsemen, and otherwise behaved themselves in an extraordinary way, seeing that the soldiers were invading their country after defeating their own troops. But the French were a trifle mad at the time, as they saw in the invading army a final emancipation from the hated Napoleon.

BURNT HIS OWN HOUSE.

After Waterloo, the celebrations were equally extraordinary. Lovers bereft of their sweethearts, parents who had lost sons, and wives and husbands, forgot their trouble, and joined in the rejoicing at the final overthrow of Napoleon. But the laurels for originality on this occasion rest with a Warrington gentleman who, on receipt of the news of Wellington's victory, announced that he should celebrate and add to the illuminations by burning his own house down. This he actually did, but it appears the house was an old one, mostly wood, and that he had previously contemplated destroying it and building a new one. However, he was at first taken quite seriously, especially by a political rival who, determining not to be outdone, burnt down a whole tenement. Unfortunately, a big house not contemplated in the scheme caught fire also, and the crowd thinking it was all part of the show did nothing to put it out, and when the owner himself attempted to do so, he was restrained as a mad drunkard.

The last great peace celebration in this country was after the Crimean War in 1856, and so still remembered by many people. It took the form of most other affairs of the kind, the principal event being a mammoth firework display in Hyde Park, lasting two hours, during which London was a positive blaze of light, not only Hyde Park, but every other park taking part in the orgie. The display cost £10,000, and was the most magnificent ever seen in this country.

THE INITIATIVE.

Each merchant should have something that would appeal to the average taste and should tell the average man how perfectly it is suited to his needs. It may be he had not thought before that he might need that which was suggested. The only way to insure his interest is to make that interest, if possible, and then convince him of the ability to supply the need. Education makes the customer and logic shows him the way to supply his desires.

ON THE FARM.

CARE OF MILK.

The effect that heat or warm weather produces on milk is mainly in the development of certain forms of bacteria that are naturally present within it. It necessarily demands much special care to keep milk in good condition while the weather is warm, and the milk producer is the man that will have to make the effort. Starting with the cows, a cow in good health will produce as good milk in hot weather as in cold, but the outside conditions surrounding her are much more favorable for milk souring or spoiling while the weather is warm than when cold, writes Prof. A. L. Haecker.

PREVENT CONTAMINATION.

To avoid unnecessary contamination or source of infection is the first step to take and this can only be accomplished through clean, sanitary methods in every phase of milk production. First, if possible it is better to have milk-producing cows on pasture than confined in barn. The pasture is naturally free from any bacteria, being well disinfected by nature's sunshine and weather, while the barn is liable to be heavily charged with spores and other minute dust particles carrying germs of various kinds. The milk pails can be so covered as to prevent the entrance of much material that would naturally fall from the udder and sides of the animal. Better still, if the flies are not too bad, it is a good plan to milk the cows out of doors. I believe this is one reason why we hear so much about bad milk nowadays, while our forefathers made very few complaints. The old-fashioned cow was generally milked under a large tree or in a rail fence corner, where stable fumes were unknown. A certain amount of souring bacteria lodge within the lower duct of the teat and if the first two or three streams be milked upon the ground or in a separate vessel, a large amount of the contamination will be removed. In this way it has been found that milk will keep from one to two or even five hours longer than where

ALL THE MILK IS SAVED.

After the milk has been drawn from the cow, two legitimate methods remain for keeping it, as follows: Heat, and cooling and aerating. With heat we have pasteurizing and sterilizing, which are all right and most excellent methods, but not always practicable nor desirable. Where milk is obtained from a good, healthy animal, it is better to keep it by airing and cooling than by pasteurizing and sterilizing; that is, for milk consumption. For butter or cheesemaking, pasteurizing will do, or where the milk is known to be or thought to be infected it would be perhaps well to pasteurize.

The quicker the milk is cooled and aired, the better it will be and keep. There are on the market many good coolers and aerators, which answer very well. Homemade coolers are often met with and are perhaps somewhat cheaper than those on the market. Any arrangement whereby the milk will flow in a thin sheet over a cold surface will answer the purpose of a cooler and aerator. It is important, however, to have all parts with which the milk comes in contact so arranged that they can be washed readily and disinfected with scalding water. Coolers connected with cold water should be so arranged that the water will flow through them rather than stand, but where ice water or ice is used this would not be necessary.

MANY CONSUMERS OF MILK

are careless with their product in allowing it to stand in warm rooms or in close vessels or in refrigerators containing other material, such as onions, with strong odors, etc., and thus spoiling the milk after it has been delivered to them in good condition by the milk producer. This perhaps causes more trouble and is a greater influence to promote drugging milk than any other source. For example, a milkman leaving a bottle of good, pure milk at such a place will lose his trade for the reason that his milk "soured," while it was perhaps not his fault. Thus a good many milkmen are driven to drug their milk in order to hold their trade, by a class of people who are careless in handling the milk after delivery.

Every milk consumer should know that milk naturally will sour, but of course, it should not sour too soon after milking. Milk handled in a clean, sanitary way from healthy cows should keep from 24 to 36 hours at a temperature of 75 degrees. Where milk is produced for the creamery or cheese factory or for the production of butter, it is quite important to have it well cared for from the start. When separated immediately after milking, the cream should be treated as the milk, that is, cooled and aired at once and kept cool until it is allowed to ripen for churning. The separator itself will largely benefit the cream, but still not enough to make aerating unnecessary. Much has been said and written regarding the care of milk, but I fully believe that not half as much of this urging has been done as should be or perhaps will be, before the proper methods are used.

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops dropping in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

There are more wrecks in the Baltic Sea than any other place in the world. The average is one wreck a day throughout the year.

full realization of its disagreeables as well as its profitable possibilities.

"Dairying is confining." The cows must be milked every day, rain or shine, warm or cold. To few it is a pleasant task to milk when the thermometer is hovering around the zero mark or up around the 90 degrees mark. If one has not sufficient liking for the dairy cow, and interest in her possibilities, to put up with these things, "keep out." They may be lessened by warm stables in winter, and cool, dark ones in summer; but as yet no machine has taken the place of man's hand as a successful milking device.

Too often dairying is not profitable because it is done on such a small scale that it does not pay to "have the conveniences to do it right." If milk is sold to the creamery it often requires someone to make a trip every day. If butter is made there will be a trip to town once or twice a week, which rarely takes less than half a day, while if it is delivered to customers it takes additional time. When milk is retailed there is the expense of delivery waggons, cans, bottles and extra help for driver; it must be done seven days in the week, rain or shine, hot or cold, holiday or Sunday.

Probably the greatest drawback to dairying is a lack of knowledge of its profitableness, and of its value as a soil improver. No line of farming requires so much attention to detail, such regularity in work, such everlasting keeping at it, such kindly care to animals, such thoughtful consideration of nature's laws in their application to the problems of feeding, breeding and caring for products, as does dairying. No product of the farm robs the soil as little as do those of the dairy, and no products deteriorate as quickly if not marketed properly.

SUMMER FEEDING OF HENS.

The theory used to be that the hen could get her own living on the farm all through the summer. No one thought it necessary to feed her anything then. And the hen usually acted as if she thought "turn about is fair play." No feed, no eggs. Why not? But we are outgrowing that old notion. It pays to give hens enough to eat no matter whether it be summer or winter. Don't throw away the pan of skim milk left over after feeding the calves and pigs. Pour it into a pan and set it where the hens can get at it. Nothing in the world makes eggs faster than milk. Never feed the hens anywhere about the place.

CURING CLOVER.

We must cure clover in such a manner that the leaves will not be lost. The greater part of the nutriment of the clover plant is found in the leaves. When this hay is cured in the ordinary way, the leaves become dry and brittle and are lost in the field. Clover should be cut when dry and be soon bunched up and cured in the cocks. Turn the hay over the second day and put it in larger cocks.

RESOURCES OF THE FLAG.

Statistical Table Showing the Strength of Britain's Army.

Now that the war in South Africa is finished, it has been considered advisable to take a look at the resources of the old flag and find out what portion of the regular army was required for the task. Taking the army state for the first day of June, 1902, we find that there were exclusive of depots, 2 regiments of Life Guards, both in England; 1 regiment Royal Horse Guards, in England; 7 regiments of Dragoon Guards, 5 in South Africa; 21 regiments of Dragoons, Hussars, Lancers, 16 in South Africa; 10 battalions of Foot Guards, 6 in South Africa; 156 battalions of Infantry, 78 in South Africa; of the 197 regiments of cavalry and battalions of infantry 105 were in South Africa; 28 batteries of Royal Horse Artillery, 7 in South Africa; 151 batteries of Royal Field Artillery, 39 South Africa; 10 batteries of Mountain Artillery, 2 in South Africa; 105 companies of Royal Garrison Artillery, 7 in South Africa; 76 units of Royal Engineers, 23 in South Africa; 66 companies of Army Service Corps, 41 in South Africa; 23 companies of Army Ordnance Corps, 9 in South Africa.

It will be easily seen that the artillery was not in this to any extent, but what was there kept up the record of the corps. It is made up of a class of men who always surrender when the last man is dying at the trail of the gun. During this war a gunner was asked how he came to get the Victoria Cross. His answer was, "Because there was not another man left to give it to."

It will be noticed that the Army Service Corps furnished the largest percentage, which shows the great strain that comes on a transport corps. The transportation of rations for man and horse is the whole secret of success or failure of an army. Out of 656 units of all arms 233 were in South Africa, leaving 423, or nearly double the forces in South Africa, for home, India and colonial duties. To this may be added the militia and volunteers of Great Britain and Ireland, also the very large native army in India, and the militia and volunteers of Canada, Australia and other colonies.

So that, taking all things into consideration, the army of the old flag was not so badly taxed as some have imagined. Another quarter of a million of men could have gone into some other quarter of the world had it been necessary. But it is to be hoped that very many years will have rolled by before such a force is required again.

There is no better method of reaching the people than through an advertisement that appeals to the wants of the moment.

There is no better advertisement than good words about good values. The one who knows how to write of the things he knew how to buy will have customers looking for the goods and his way of describing them.

They Refused Free Medicine.

Avoided the Lumberman's Hospital and Cured Themselves by Using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Lumbermen prove their confidence in Dr. Chase by buying his remedies and using them instead of the hospital treatment supplied them without cost. An interesting letter.

Mr. John L. Hickey, now caretaker of the Public and High Schools, Trenton, Ont., states:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and found them the greatest medicine I ever tried. I used them when in the lumber camps and believe by keeping the kidneys and bowels regular and the general health good that they protect a person from catching contagious diseases which are so common in the camps.

"I have seen hundreds of men using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills in the lumber camps. They buy them by the dozen when going in, and to show how much faith they have in them they buy them when they could get their medicine for nothing by going to the hospital camp. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills keep my liver, kidneys and bowels regular and my health good. I would not think of being without them."

Mr. John Orr, lumberman, Trenton, Ont., states:—"Through exposure to all sorts of weather in the lumber camp, and as a result of the strain of my work, I became a sufferer from kidney disease, which in my case took the form of very severe pains across the back, over the kidneys and down the hips. When in the woods cutting down trees these pains would come on me with such force that I would have to give up work and return to camp, entirely used up.

"Finding that a number of the boys in camp used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, I decided to try them, and did so with splendid results, as they thoroughly cured me. I feel like my old self again, and can work just as good as the next one. I am grateful for this cure, and honestly believe that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are the greatest medicine there is for kidney disease."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box. At all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Mr. Fitfield's Secret....

The general opinion in Fallowlay village was that Mr. Fitfield had made a small fortune in business and retired. He had the sober, respectable appearance of a tradesman who had done sufficiently well in his "line" to retire at the age of forty-five. Of course, Fallowlay, like almost every other village, had its scandal-mongers, and the Fallowlay branch of this huge corporation were wont to say that Mr. Fitfield's "line" could hardly have been respectable since he was so extremely reticent as to what it was.

And it must be frankly admitted Fallowlay'lian scandal-mongers had no little excuse for being suspicious of Mr. Fitfield, for he was something of a mystery. His past, his antecedents, ancestors, source of revenue, were all alike mysterious. All that was known of him was that he had lived in the creeper-clad cottage next to Sexton's for three years; that he arrived there from some unknown place; that he was a widower, with an unusually pretty daughter of eighteen, named Jinny, who was the apple of his eye; that he was a highly respectable looking and civil, well-spoken man; that his credit was good at the Fallowlay general stores, and that he made fairly frequent journeys in almost every direction radiating from Fallowlay.

Mr. Fitfield would very probably have escaped suspicion if he had not so resolutely, though tacitly, declined to talk about himself. Though far from being unneighborly or taciturn, no one in Fallowlay was ever able to extract from him the most trifling bit of information as to his private affairs.

There was a strange fact of which Fallowlay had not even the faintest suspicion — that Jinny was as ignorant as anyone as to how Mr. Fitfield made his money and what took him away from home from time to time. Moreover, Jinny knew her father did not wish her to be acquainted with the facts, whatever they were, and, being as good a girl as she was pretty, she never tried to find out. She respected her father's secret as she loved him, and in course of time found another subject for her thoughts.

This subject was by name John Clements. Clem, as he was known, locally, was a young farmer — a great hearted, honest yeoman, whom everyone liked.

Clem fell in love with Jinny one day when he was on the way to church in his black coat and silk hat, and she was gathering carnations in the front garden. Clem had met Mr. Fitfield once or twice ere that and the two men had got on very well together, but until that Sunday Clem had never troubled to look twice at Fitfield's cottage or garden. After that Sunday, however, Clem had looked well into the garden and up at the windows every time he passed the cottage, which he certainly did much more frequently than he had any occasion to do.

Whatever point of the compass happened to be his destination, somehow it always seemed that the shortest way lay along the broad, white, dusty road past Fitfield's cottage. And he always walked on Fitfield's side of the road, because it was the shorter curve. A thousand surveyors could not have convinced him that there was not a two-strides difference between the two curves. And (it is queer how circumstances sometimes adapt themselves to people) Clem fell in with Mr. Fitfield much more frequently after than before that memorable Sunday when he first set eyes on pretty Jinny.

The two men met at all sorts of unlikely places, and Clem laid himself out to win golden opinions. But somehow, Mr. Fitfield proved himself to be a difficult man to handle. He was pleasant, cheery, and friendly, but not sufficiently so to satisfy Clem, who, failing to draw Mr. Fitfield over to his farm, began to despair of ever getting an invitation to sit at table with Jinny. Clem tried prize cattle, fine crops, poultry, and pigs to allure Jinny's father to the farm, and got deeper and deeper into the slough of despond as he discovered that none of them had any magnetic powers over Mr. Fitfield.

One bright, victorious day Clem discovered Mr. Fitfield "fancied" carnations. Until that moment he had not known the difference between a carnation and a pink; but in one wild swoop there passed over him a passionate regard for carnations such as none but a grower could entertain. He received an invitation to inspect Mr. Fitfield's carnations on the following day. He parted from the strange man to go straight off to the neighboring town, where he bought a number of the most showy carnations in the possession of the local florist. The pick of these found their way into Mr. Fitfield's garden a few days later, for the latter went over to the farm to inspect the flowers which Clem artfully described to him while bending over Mr. Fitfield's flowers and stealing looks at Jinny. And poor Clem gave himself many a headache reading late into the night books about carnations and their culture. He did not mean to be caught napping.

In this way Clem knew Jinny loved her, and taught her how to love. In a short time Jinny knew more about love than Clem. "'Tis woman's whole existence."

One evening Fitfield did a strange thing — strange for him. He went over to the farm and searched for Clem until he found him.

Clem was pleased at this until he noted the strange light in Mr. Fitfield's eye, when he felt uneasy, wondering what was coming.

"Mr Clements," said Fitfield, after a pause as heavy as the summer air, when they had exhausted ordinary topics, "I've noticed, or I've fancied I've seen, an affection springing up between you and my Jinny."

"Mr. Fitfield, may I be frank with you and say I love your daughter with all my heart?"

"Sorry for it. Sorry, more than sorry, that she's fond of you. A marriage between you is absolutely impossible."

Fitfield's tongue suggested only regret; he showed no anger, but his manner was very firm.

"Impossible? Why, sir?" Clem demanded. "If Miss Jinny and I love each other, and I can make her a good home—— Look round my farm! It is unencumbered — I haven't borrowed a penny, but I've lent very many pounds. Ask the bankers how I stand with them. As to character, ask the rector or Mrs. Chimmers, who have known me all my life, if I'm a fit man to take Miss Jinny for my wife. Point to a shabby spot in my jacket, and I'll undertake never to speak to Jinny again. But my fortune's sound, and my character is sounder; and I love Jinny with all my heart and manhood, and I won't admit there's anything in this world to be a bar between us."

"Well spoken, Mr. Clements; I like to hear a man boast that his reputation's sound. But—— Mr. Fitfield sighed deeply, looked at the ground between his feet, at Clem's leggings, at his own finger nails, and sighed again.

"But Jinny's not a fit wife for you — or any other honest man."

"If you weren't her father I'd knock you down far that!" cried Clem, in a hot passion.

"Because you don't understand me — or won't; because you want to draw out of me what I cannot, will not tell you. Jinny's the best girl that ever lived, and few men love their daughters — even when, as in my case, they're all they have to love—as I love mine. But she is not a fit woman for an honest man, because—because she's my daughter."

As he ceased speaking Fitfield turned his back upon Clem and trod down a worm-cast with the point of his toe. His face was white as death.

It was as much Fitfield's manner as his words that held Clem speechless.

"There's a secret about me, Mr. Clements," Fitfield said, treading down another worm-cast, "which if it became known would turn everyone in Fallowlay against me and Jinny—and you would be one of the very first to shun us. Jinny does not know the secret—doesn't even suspect it, and I pray Heaven she never may. If you love her you'll help me to keep her from suspecting. I cannot let you go on courting my Jinny, Mr. Clements, for you can never marry her — nor would any other honest man — so long as her father lives. I couldn't let Jinny marry a man with it still a secret, to be betrayed some day, perhaps, and ruin her happiness and her husband's. And if I confessed the secret it would make any man who loved her shun her. That is the position. I ask you to refrain from pressing me to say more, and to believe me when I say that for your own good, for Jinny's good, and for my peace of mind you had better see very little of her in future."

"But Jinny and I are avowed lovers, Mr. Fitfield!" Clem cried, hardly understanding all he had just heard.

Fitfield turned round quickly and knit his brows.

"I've been a fool," he cried. "I've let you two play with fire because I saw it made Jinny happy. And now it must burn you both."

"Jinny loves me with all her heart."

Fitfield nodded slowly and sighed deeply.

"I will speak to her to-night," he said. "And I will come over in the morning to see you."

He held out his hand. Clem looked at it and hesitated.

"It's a clean hand, Clem," said Fitfield, reproachfully; "it never did any man an injustice or committed an unlawful deed. You don't know the secret; you only know one exists, and yet you refuse my hand! I can ask for no greater proof that you would turn away from Jinny and me if you knew what I know."

"No, Mr. Fitfield," cried Clem, eagerly. "I don't turn away from either of you; I was only wondering."

They shook hands heartily, but sadly, as men over a grave, and, without a word, separated.

The same evening Fitfield spoke of Clem to Jinny. He had gone so often, but on this particular evening his serious thoughts gave him a grave tone and manner in spite of himself, and Jinny blushed most becomingly.

"I don't think he'll be coming here quite so often after what I said to him this evening," said Fitfield, awkwardly.

"Not coming here? Why, father, what did you say to him?" she exclaimed, with undisguised astonishment.

He went to where she sat sewing, and, leaning on the table, looked earnestly into her eager face.

"Jinny, do you truly love him?" he asked. "Don't hide anything from me."

"Why, father, if he never came again——" the little choking sound in her voice told her heart much more truly than her added, "I should miss him more than I can say."

Fitfield raised himself from the table and walked over to the window. His glance passed over the neat little garden, over the thick privet-hedge, and fixed itself on some vague point in the line of hills in the distance. His face was white and haggard.

"Why should I stand between a man and my Jinny, who depend for their happiness upon a union to which I am an absolute bar?" he thought to himself. "If I went away or died the secret would never be known. . . . She would miss me . . . she would miss me; but how does a father compare to a husband? Somehow or other the truth is sure to come out sooner or later, and her life will be ruined — she might turn against me in horror; and he might desert her and leave her shamed before every one who knew her. Clem could grant her every wish . . he would be good to her. . . Jinny," he said, aloud, "you might put the usual things together in my bag for me. I'm going away for a day or two to-morrow."

He went out straight to the farm, and explained to Clem that he might be away longer than usual. Would Clem give Jinny a look in once a day for him and see that she was all right?

Clem's heart jumping into his mouth precluded him from answering, but the handshake he gave Fitfield emphatically meant "Yes."

Clem saw Fitfield to the gate. Very few words passed between them, for one was revelling in his happiness to come and the other was weighing his pleasures past. Men cannot say much at such times.

Fitfield lingered at the gate moodily. Clem leant on the top bar and fidgeted with the latch. He was beginning to feel the awkwardness of the total lack of sympathy between him and Jinny's father.

"Clem," said Fitfield, at last, speaking in a hoarse voice, "I don't want Jinny to know, but the journey I'm going to make entails some risks — some danger. If anything should happen — if anything should prevent me returning, you would marry my Jinny, wouldn't you, and be good to her? Eh?"

"Mr. Fitfield, you may stake your life on it!" Clem replied, almost fiercely.

Fitfield nodded drearily.

"But where are you going to face danger? What danger?" Clem asked, a trifle suspiciously.

"I cannot tell you, Clem, I needn't tell you — of course, I'll get back safe enough! But — but lest I shouldn't, I should like you to know from me that each one of the things the fools of this village hint at as being an explanation of what they cannot understand is wrong—false, utterly and abominably false; I have no crime to haunt me; no disgraceful past behind me; no——' He broke off suddenly, and saying "Good-night, Clem," in a husky voice, hurried away.

Clem looked around about expecting to see someone who had caused Fitfield to suddenly cease speaking and depart. But there was no one in sight, and after a few minutes he returned to the house to think over all the strangeness and mystery into the midst of which his love had plunged him, and to count the minutes till the morrow which would give him a right to call upon Jinny as her protector.

Three weeks passed, and Fallowlay saw nothing, heard nothing of Mr. Fitfield. Clem was a great support and comforter to Jinny during those weary weeks of waiting. He went to see her every day, but he never mentioned to her the conversation he had had with her father the night before he went away. Every word Fitfield had spoken to him that night, however, had sunk deep into his mind, and at the end of the three weeks he felt sure Jinny's father would never return. He gently urged Jinny to marry him, and finally she consented to fix a day, for she was all alone in the world; she could not deny herself the pleasure of Clem's visits, the help of his advice, and she feared the gossips of the village.

Clem set to work to find out what had become of Fitfield. There was little material to work upon. He was traced to a town forty miles away, and, there the thread snapped.

Every day the conviction that Fitfield was dead obtained a stronger hold upon Clem, and one day he started to hunt the truth, working on this hypothesis. He made all his inquiries himself, because he feared to employ professional agents lest Fitfield's secret should be stumbled upon.

After many weeks of wasted energy Clem found himself inquiring into the identity of every corpse upon whom a coroner's jury had sat since the time of Fitfield's disappearance. It was a huge task, but Clem had a sort of instinctive feeling that it would lead him right in the end. It did.

One day Clem stood in Waltrow Police Station inquiring into the death of a man who had been run over on the line between Waltrow and Brayssleigh on the night following Fitfield's disappearance. Clem had read up the report of the inquest. The body had not been identified, but the evidence admitted of no other verdict than that of suicide. The description of the body seemed to Clem very like the appearance of Fitfield.

"Yes; we've got a photo. of him, taken after death," said the inspector whom Clem saw. "But I don't think you can throw any light on the matter. The identity has been established since the inquest. That's the photo."

Clem took it, and started. It was Fitfield, without a doubt.

Clem tried to hide his agitation. "What was his name?" he asked.

"Well, we had an official hint to say nothing about it; but between you and me the poor fellow was Mr. Masters, the public hangman."

Clem reeled and went pale.

"Did you know him?" the inspector asked, kindly.

Clem gurgled something and left. He went straight home to Fallowlay, straight to Jinny.

"Jinny," he said, it is as I feared."

"He is dead," she whispered.

"He met with an accident. He was a strange man, and you and I must respect his wish not to attempt to solve his secret. Jinny, we can respect his memory at the same time."

He took her in his arms. "Jinny, my darling," he said, "I will be both father and husband, and we'll leave Fallowlay, so it will be easier for you to learn I can be both and more to you."—London Tit-Bits.

FARM·FIELD AND GARDEN

FEEDING CALVES.

Prof. D. H. Otis of the Kansas Agricultural College ably discusses many features pertaining to profitable dairying in the recent biennial report of the board. What he has to say concerning the important problem of rearing calves upon skim milk follows, in part:

When calves six months old are worth from $18 to $20 per head, and when the profits from a good milk cow are so greatly enhanced by raising the calf on skim milk, it is vastly important that we know how, first, to raise a No. 1 calf, and second (especially to the man with limited capital on high-priced land), how to accomplish this result through the medium of skim milk. The following points on feeding skim milk have been gleaned from actual experience from handling calves.

The young calf may either be taken from the cow a few hours after birth, or left until its mother's milk is fit for use. Where the cow's udder is in good shape, it is easier to teach the calf to drink when it is taken away before sucking at all. In nature, the calf gets its drink often, but in small quantities, and always at blood temperature. In this respect we should imitate nature as far as possible. At first the calf should not be fed over 10 pounds daily (one quart equals about two pounds), divided into three messes: four pounds in the morning, two pounds at noon, and four pounds at night. After two weeks the milk may be given only twice daily. Calf milk should always be fed warm and sweet. If impossible to have the milk sweet all the time, then it should be

FED SOUR EVERY MEAL.

It is possible to raise good calves on sour milk, but it is impossible to raise good calves and have sweet milk one meal and sour the next.

When two or three weeks' old we may begin to feed skim milk. The stomach of a calf is delicate and sensitive, and any change of feed should be made gradually. Do not change from whole milk to skim milk faster than a pound or a pound and one-half per day; i. e., if the calf is getting 12 pounds of whole milk per day, the first day of the change feed 11 pounds of whole milk and one pound of skim milk; the second day 10 pounds of whole milk and two pounds of skim milk; and so on, until the change is complete.

It has been found by experience that the starch and fat contained in corn can be made to take the place of fat removed from the milk. Calves will begin to eat grain when from 10 days to two weeks old. At first put a little meal in their mouths after drinking their milk, and in a short time they will go to their feed boxes and eat with a relish. We find that calves four weeks old will eat from one-half to three-fourths of a pound per day; when eight weeks' old, from one and one-fourth to one and one-half pounds per day.

Calves will begin to nibble at hay about the same time that they commence to eat grain. When from six to eight weeks' old, the calves under experiment at our agricultural college consumed from one-half to one pound per head. Mixed orchard grass and prairie hay are best. Nothing but clean, bright hay should be used.

THE GREATEST DIFFICULTY

in raising calves is undoubtedly scours. Here, as elsewhere, "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." The principal causes are overfeeding, feeding sour milk, feeding cold milk, feeding grain with the milk, dirty milk pails, unwholesome feed boxes and irregularity of feeding. An intelligent and observant feeder will notice the symptoms of this disease as soon as it appears, in which case the ration of milk should be cut down one-half or more, and gradually increased again as the calf is able to stand it. A successful feeder will do his best to keep the milk sweet.

Heating milk seems to produce chemical changes that help to prevent scours. There is probably no more effective way of upsetting the system of the young calf than by feeding it cold milk. So important is it always to feed the milk at blood temperature (95 degrees to 100 degrees F.), that a careful feeder will test the temperature with a thermometer. No one can expect to successfully raise skim milk calves without giving close attention to the temperature of the milk fed.

Calf buckets may be kept clean by rinsing and scalding after each feed. No more grain or hay should be given than the calves will eat up clean. Should any remain uneaten it should be removed before giving any fresh feed. Calves like salt the same as any other animals.

To summarize, warm, sweet milk, given in buckets with access to cornmeal, bright hay, fresh, clean water, salt, plenty of sunlight, shelter and bedding in cold weather, shade in summer, regularity and kindness in treatment will usually insure good, thrifty calves that will gain from a pound and one-half to two pounds daily.

PROFIT.

Do you know, brother farmer, that no other legitimate business in the world presents greater opportunities for profit than ours? Take the possibilities of a kernel of corn for illustration. Planted on a piece of earth two by two feet, and it will produce two ears, each containing four hundred kernels, or an increase of eight hundred per cent. in four months' time. Where is the trade or business in any city which will return half so great a profit per annum on an investment? The growth of vegetation pays nature—she grows rich. And if a field of corn, increasing at its marvellous rate, does not pay the owner, there surely must be something the matter with the man. It is not the plant, or the field, or the business which is at fault. For ever and ever, so long as the world holds men, there will be a demand for food, and every particle of it must come out of the earth or the sea. And every ounce of food is, first of all, a plant. Forever and ever, then, there will be a demand for plants. The growing food plants can never cease to be profitable if the right man and correct management are at the helm.

SHORT CUTS.

There is not enough study given by the average farmer to shortening farm work, writes a farmer. A great many steps could be saved by the proper planning of farm arrangements. I have seen fields so badly arranged that to gain access to the remote ones two or three fields had to be crossed and the fences let down and put up again each time to keep out stock. This is very inconvenient if you have to cross very often, as when drawing in hay or grain. I remember when a boy I had to sit all day out in the field and watch the gap to keep stock where it belonged. In those days a boy was kept out of school for such purposes. His time was considered more valuable at the gap than in school. Many a time have I sat in the hot sun, watching hogs, and have gone to sleep and not woke up till the team came back, and then I would get a thorough waking up. I have also been kept out of school to walk alongside the plow days at a time, just to keep the plow from choking. Those days never should have been, and fathers have learned better things.

RATION FOR HORSES.

Just how much rough feed is required to maintain a horse was studied at the Wyoming Experiment Station, where it was found that for idle horses 13¾ pounds of alfalfa hay and 2¼ pounds of oat straw daily was sufficient to keep a horse weighing 1,000 pounds. On this ration the four horses in the experiment station maintained their weight with what little exercise they were inclined to take. The station believes that horses cannot only be maintained upon this but that the ration is sufficient for light work. In digestion experiments at the North Carolina station, it was found that there was a higher digestibility of carbohydrates when rations rich in easily digestible protein were submitted for experiment. The protein from alfalfa hay may fulfill the same conditions. In such case there would be more pounds of carbohydrates digested from the straw in the above ration and the nutritive substance would be correspondingly incrcased.

"KEEP YOUR LIPS TIGHT."

MILLIONS ARE SAID TO BE DUE TO MOTTOES.

Little Phrases as the Corner Stones of Some Great Careers.

Mr. Pierpont Morgan writes down his many millions and his position as the most powerful civilian in the world as the result of one watchword which he has sworn by all his life. He puts it in plain English: "Keep your lips tight!" and everything he does, big and small, is worked out on that basis. He is the most silent of all famous men. No inkling of any of his huge schemes ever leaks out till the whole thing is ready, and it is too late for rivals or enemies to get their spoke in his wheel. The smartest newspaper can get nothing out of him; and even the British Government, in spite of its secret service, knew nothing of the great shipping trust which is scaring so many people until it

WAS ALL ARRANGED.

All America, where there are plenty of smart business men, woke up one morning to find its entire steel trade in his hands. Other trust-makers talk and fail, because their rivals are able to get ready for them; but Pierpont Morgan "keeps his lips tight," and the first thing he does before opening a deal with anybody — to buy their business for a million or so—is to ensure that they do the same. And he pays his right-hand man—Charles Schwab—a fortune annually to do the same.

The late Mr. Cyrus White, who shared with Sir Cunliffe Brookes the title of "the Morgan of Britain," was so enamoured of his favorite trade war-cry that he carried it engraved on the seal at his watch-chain — "Always one day ahead." This, he said, was the first coin in his fortune, and the last. He meant that he was always careful to be just in front of the needs of the public, and that when they wanted a particular thing, he found out that want beforehand, and was ready with it. He bought more patents, and controlled more sources of merchandise, than any other man living, except for the business his heirs carry on

UNDER THE SAME MOTTO.

He was the first to reap the cycle boom profits, on the same principle, and he had most of the interest in motor cars in his hands before he died. He was practically able to fix his own rates for shipping and carriage, and his income reached nearly $3,000,000 a year.

Mr. George Smith, the richest man who has died within the last five years, and probably the smartest financier, had a unique watchword, as millionaires' war-cries go. His motto was: "Don't make enemies," and it was the law of his life. It is practically impossible for a man to make less than one enemy for every $50,000 he wins, according to Mr. Rockefeller, but George Smith managed it all in his dealings. Personally, he was the pink of courtesy; and even if he "broke" a rival in the way of business, he would do it so nicely that the vanquished man departed, vowing he was

THE BEST FELLOW ALIVE.

One of the chief occasions when Mr. Smith put his pet maxim into effect was when his workmen in the great Dhu Valley coal pits were reduced by one-half in numbers, on his installing the labor-saving plant, which caused so much trouble a few years back. This is one of the most ticklish performances in the world of business, for naturally working men do not approve of machinery which, as far as they can see, is going to do away with their livelihood, and nothing has caused so many strikes and riots as this. Most employers let such things settle themselves as best they can, and lose half their profits through strikes; but George Smith made it his business to see that every man of the two hundred who were discharged were given as good a berth somewhere else, whether on his own properties or other people's, for he had endless influence. And it is said that, true to his text, he never had an enemy.

Very different is the powerful warcry of Mr. Rockefeller, head of the famous Standard Oil Trust, whose oil you will probably burn to-night, and who has practically the world's oil market to himself. His established watchword is: "No rivals!" and he lives up to it thoroughly. Of all the thirty or forty oil businesses of importance that have tried to oppose him, or sell oil in the countries he has power over, every one has succumbed to this motto. He allows no competitor at all, and his method is to absorb the competitor into his own business; and if he declines to be absorbed,

HE IS "BROKEN."

Wherever the rival sets up his trade, whether he is a financier with a million behind him — in which case he generally knows Mr. Rockefeller's motto too well to fight—or a small tradesman, he finds that selling oil is impossible, for the Oil Trust agents sell it at a penny or a halfpenny a quart cheaper, until the smaller man gives in and departs from the neighborhood. If he attempts to undersell the Trust, Mr. away gratis, and within the last ten years the Trust has given away some millions of gallons of oil. If a new oil well is discovered, the "No rivals" motto soon tells on the Rockembnghty tfgrt redtretfrrt te ttt finder. He has to sell it to Mr. Rockefeller's agents, or begin a war which can only end in his own ruin.

One of the best trade war-cries of all is that of Mr. Henry Bainbridge, the biggest of all British contractors to the Government and the Colonies. His watchword —and he ascribes every penny of his millions to it—is the one word "Loyalty." Whomever he makes a contract with, he does his very best for, and refuses to listen to the most tempting offer from any one else once the

DEAL IS ENTERED UPON.

"Loyalty" is in itself such a good business asset that Mr. Bainbridge has never yet had trouble with either the War Office — which he has supplied with record quantities of woollen goods, and practically everything it asks for — or any of the Colonial Governments. At the outset of the South African war, Germany, who gets a good deal of goods for her forces from us, applied to him for $2,500,000 worth of clothing, saddlery, and new leather. But he was already in the first stages of business with Britain for her needs, and as he considered he could not do both as well as if he gave his attention to one alone, he refused Germany's offer at once, and took the — at the time — much smaller order of his own country.

RULERS' CROWNS.

While Some Monarchs Have No Crowns, Others Have Several.

In the matter of costliness the crown of Portugal takes the lead of all others. It is computed to be worth eight million dollars. But it is not the most imposing of European crowns. The Iron Crown of Lombardy is said to be the oldest and stateliest of monarchs' crowns. It is gravely declared to be made out of the nails of the original Cross, and is said to be 1,500 years old.

King Oscar of Sweden has not only two crowns, but, although Sweden and Norway are now one kingdom, the Swedish King receives two coronations.

The crown has no part in the inaugural ceremony of the King of the Belgians, who merely swears to preserve the Constitution and to observe the laws.

While some monarchs have no crowns, others have several. The Czar of Russia has a large assortment. Among the headpieces of the Czar are the crowns of Kiev, Kasan, Siberia, Astrachan, Poland, Finland, and the Crimea.

Spain originally had no crown, and there is no actual coronation now, the monarch only taking an oath similar to that of the King of the Belgians. But though not actually invested with the round and top of royalty, a Spanish King has a crown of a very costly and elaborate design, though it originally was only a plain band of gold.

The Sultan of Turkey has no crown, and nothing of the kind is employed in his investiture with despotic power. His authority is frankly the power of the sword. Instead of coronation, the Sultan is girt with the sword of Othman. "Take it with faith," is the injunction, "for you receive it from God."

TEA-DRINKING NATION.

It is rather remarkable that the consumption of tea in Great Britain increases side by side with the consumption of beer. We learn from the latest Board of Trade returns that over six pounds of tea per head is drunk annually, and that the total consumption exceeds that of all the other European countries and the United States put together.

Pure, Government Standard PARIS GREEN

Ground from the purest Canadian Arsenic.
It is a Killer.

Coronation Goods.

Coronation Post Cards,
Coronation Boxes of Stationery,
Fancy Coronation Plates,
Flags, Chinese Lanterns.

Coronation Prices for TOILET SOAPS.

All Pure, Fine Grade Soaps.

Baby's Own, 3 cakes for 25c. Master Mechanics, 3 cakes for 25c.
Cucumber and Glycerine with Roses, 3 cakes for 25c.
Sharon, Boquet of Roses, regular 25c. for 15c.
Liberty Toilet Soap, regular 25c. box, now 15c.

PRICES UNTIL JULY 1st.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

New Goods to hand this week.

Duck Dress Suitings,

Fast indigo dye, in spot and stripe, 30 and 34 inches wide, 12½c. and 15c. per yd.

Ladies' Washable Muslin Ties,

White and fancy colored edges, in shell effect, something quite new, price 25, 30, 40c. each.

Ladies' Belts,

In Black Silk Taffeta, hemstitching and corded, dip clasp, 35c. each; graduated width, 50c.; fancy back, 75c.; also in Black Satin, white stitching, 60c.

Gloves for Ladies.

Silk—Black and Cream, good quality, 50c.; Lisle—White, Greys and Mode, dome fasteners, 25c.

FRESH GROCERIES—Cleaned Currants, Seeded Raisins, Canned Corn, Peas, etc. Bottom prices.
2 cans best Red Salmon, 25c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

We want all the Fresh Eggs and No. 1 Butter you can bring us.

KEEP THE FLIES OUT OF YOUR HOUSE

By Purchasing Our

Screen Doors and Windows.

We have a large assortment in all Prices, Sizes and Styles—from the plainest to the fanciest.

Builders' Hardware a specialty.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

WILL RUN
Home-Seekers' 60-DAY Excursions
TO THE CANADIAN NORTH-WEST AT RETURN FARES

Winnipeg, Waskada, Estevan, Elgin, Arcola, Moosomin, Wawanesa, Binscarth, Miniota, Grand View, Swan River — $28
Regina, Moosejaw, Yorkton — $30
Pr. Albert, Macleod, Calgary — $35
Red Deer, Strathcona — $40

Going JUNE 3rd, returning until AUGUST 4th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Going JUNE 24th, returning until AUGUST 25th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Going JULY 15th, returning until SEPTEMBER 16th (all rail or S. S. Alberta). Tickets are not good on "Imperial Limited." For tickets and pamphlet giving full particulars, apply to your nearest Canadian Pacific Agent, or to

A. H. NOTMAN, Asst Gen. Pass Agt.,
1 King Street East, Toronto.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Accom.	10.25 a. m.
Accom.	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 3, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

A large number of hogs were shipped from here on Monday last.

Mr. D. Utman took a car load of cattle to Montreal on Saturday last.

There was a large attendance at the entrance examinations last week. Sixty-two pupils wrote. The results will be published as soon as obtained.

The brick work of the new house of Dr. Potts has just been completed by Mr. T. Manley, of Belleville, and reflects credit on the contractor.

The meeting of the School Board which was to have been held on Tuesday evening last was postponed until next Tuesday evening, July 8th.

Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits, $3.50, Ward.

The Montreal Herald of Saturday issued a Summer Resort edition, containing illustrations and descriptions of the many beautiful and healthful summer resorts in Canada.

Dominion Day was observed quietly as a holiday here. The Presbyterian and English Church Sabbath Schools held picnics at Oak Hill Lake, and a few parties went fishing at Glen Ross.

Something new, Ping-Pong Ties at Fred. Ward's.

I. O. O. F. decoration, which was unavoidably postponed on account of the weather, will be held next Wednesday evening, July 9th, at the usual hour. A full attendance of members is requested.

The pupils of the Ridge Road school presented their teacher, Mr. Geo. H. Minchin, who is leaving, with a copy of Milton's poems handsomely bound, and a toilet set, and read a most excellent address on Friday last at his home.

Straw Hats, for young and old, at Ward's

Mr. Arthur Hatton, of Fort William, Ont., made a short visit to Stirling last week, to see his parents and friends. His mother, who has been ill for some time, we are sorry to learn is not improving, but gradually growing weaker, with little prospect of recovery.

A football match took place at the Park on Saturday evening last, between the 4th line Rawdon and Anson, resulting in a tie, 1-1. The same teams had a game here about a week previous, resulting in a draw. A third game will be played in the near future to determine who are superior.

Special value, fine Serge Suits, made-to-order, $14.00, at Fred. Ward's.

The Marmora Herald says that at a district L.O.L. meeting at Spring Brook it was decided not to hold a celebration at Marmora. It is likely many of the orangemen of the district will go to Bancroft, where preparations are being made for a monster celebration on July 12th.

A rather peculiar occurrence happened yesterday. Mr. E. W. Brooks, who lives about three miles west of this village, was driving past Mr. Sylvenus Hubble's residence he was viciously attacked by his bees and his horse was so badly stung by them that the animal died a few hours afterwards.

J. W. Brown just received a large order from a firm in the North for their own make of Boots.

The Meteorological Office, Toronto, reports the June just passed as the coolest for many years, the mean average temperature being 60.3 degrees, being 2.3 degrees colder than the average for sixty-two years. June of 1901 was 2.5 degrees higher than the average or about 5 degrees warmer than the month just passed.

The Garden Party under the auspices of St. John's Church on Thursday evening last was very successful, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. It was turned into a house party, and was held in the house recently occupied by the late Mrs. Halliwell. There was a good attendance, and the net proceeds amounted to some $25 or $30.

The Diamond Football Association met and organized on June 7th. The following officers were elected:—

President—J. C. Collins.
Captain—G. A. Meiklejohn.
Secretary—Wm. McInroy.
Treasurer—Geo. Neal.
Managing Com.—W. R. Meiklejohn, W. H. Heath, M. Neal.

The Brighton Ensign says Mr. H. J. Scripture has a peach tree with over a thousand peaches on.

PERSONALS.

Miss Palmer, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Bessie Coyne.

Mr. Frank Blackley, of Millbridge, is home for the holidays.

Mrs. W. Gordon, of Twesd, spent a few days in Stirling this week.

Miss Nina Demill is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Greenleaf, Belleville.

Mr. Herbert Martin left yesterday to attend the Military School at Ottawa.

Miss M. K. Lambly has returned to her home in Belleville for the holidays.

Miss Florence McWilliams, of Marmora, is visiting relatives in town and vicinity.

Mrs. Anderson and children, of Toronto, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Agnes Judd.

Allie and Frank Denyes, of Trenton, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Jennie Scott.

Mrs. Alf. Chard, of Lindsay, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Heard.

Mr. Thos. Tulloch left last week to accept a position in a summer resort hotel near New York City.

Miss Lena Johnson returned home last week after spending a few days with friends in Auburn, N.Y.

Mrs. D. Utman, Mrs. Geo. Frost, and Miss Violet Utman left this morning to visit relatives near Ottawa.

Mrs. (Dr.) Ross, of Kingston, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Parker. Dr. Ross spent Sunday here.

Mr. E. J. Doak, of Toronto, and his brother and wife, of Cleveland, spent Dominion Day at Mr. Jos. Doak's.

Miss Clara Caldwell of Lindsay, and Miss Della Caldwell of Hoard's Station, spent a few days at their home here this week.

Mrs. Jas. Snider has returned to her home in Brighton after spending a couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCann.

Farmers, Attention!

SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G. T. R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 90c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

Address and Presentation.

Mr. F. C. Bird, who has been Principal of the Public School here for the past year and who has resigned to take a position in British Columbia, was lately presented with the following Address by the pupils of the school:—

To Frank C. Bird, Esq.,
Principal.

DEAR TEACHER—We, the undersigned, in behalf of the pupils of our Stirling Public School, present you this Toilet Set, as a token of our highest esteem and devotion.

We wish you every success in your new field of labor and our love and personal esteem to ever be with you.

Signed in behalf of the school,

JENNIE TULLOCH,
MYRTLE HOUGH,
ELLA BROWN,
MAUDE HASLETT,
CARRIE WHITE,
ERNEST HEWAT.

Stirling, June 20, 1902.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Cheese Board, yesterday, 1030 boxes were boarded by the following factories:—

3 Central	120
4 Enterprise	75
5 Evergreen	100
6 Harold	60
7 Kingston	50
8 Marmora	90
9 Maple Leaf	120
11 Riverside	50
12 Shamrock	100
14 Spring Brook	60
15 Stirling	75
16 West Huntingdon	80
17 Glen	50

Sales—Bailey 280 boxes at 9 5-16c.; Whitton 390 boxes at 9 5-16c.

Board adjourned for one week to meet at 4 o'clock p.m.

At the Cheese Board on June 25th, 1160 boxes were boarded. Sales were made at 9 5-8c. and 9 11-16c.

GENUINE EXCURSIONS.

Metropolitan Pleasure for Everybody.

Nearly every one living in this community will doubtless want to visit Belleville on Monday, July 7th, when the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' great consolidated shows, comprising double circus, double menageries, double museums, double hippodromes, will appear there. These great shows are the only ones that exhibit in New York city. No others dare even attempt to exhibit in the metropolis. They opened this season at the Madison Square Garden in New York, and the newspapers, without exception, stated that it was the greatest circus this country had ever seen. The menageries contain the greatest number of rare wild beasts ever seen in one collection. In the circus there are 300 star performers, and in addition to all the standard circus acts there are a score or more of sensational features. There is not space to enumerate them here, but there is no possibility of anyone being disappointed who goes to see these shows, no matter how high their anticipations may have been raised. All lines of travel will offer especially low rates of fare and provide all the necessary accommodation for the throngs who wish to go to see them. The agent of these lines of travel will furnish all necessary information as to time of trains and rates of fare. There is one thing certain, and that is that these excursion arrangements will enable people who live here to see identically the same show and the only one that is seen by those who live in the metropolis.

The International Sunday School Convention will be held in Toronto in 1905.

A despatch from an Iowa town says: With vegetation luxuriant and flowers blooming in profusion, hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of bees in Iowa and Illinois are starving to death. For three weeks rains have fallen almost every day and have washed the flowers and tree bloom clean of nectar and pollen on which the bees live and lay up their stores.

C. D. Macaulay, police magistrate of Dawson, formerly of Belleville, has been appointed a judge of the new Court of Appeal of Yukon Territory. He will still continue to discharge the duties of police magistrate. Judge Dugas will be senior judge; Judge Craig next, and Mr. Macaulay junior judge of the court, which will, after the 1st of July, hear all mining appeals in the Yukon, instead of their being taken to British Columbia, as in the past.

Married.

KINGSTON-ENGLISH—At the residence of the bride's parents, Madoc township, on Tuesday, 24th June, by Rev. T. Brown, Mr. W. H. Kingston, of Rawdon, to Nellie M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James English.

Deaths.

HOARD—In Stirling, on July 1st, Elizabeth, wife of Edmund Hoard, aged 55 years.

McGOWAN—In Stirling, on July 1st, Thos. McGowan, aged 85 years.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

are still offering Nice Goods and Cheap Bargains in Suits to the public. We will soon take our needed outing, but our business will go on just the same, the junior of the firm taking the place. Charlie will welcome old friends who need clothing

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

Three persons were killed and several injured by a tornado at Evansville, Ind.

From the Moose Jaw Signal of June 20th we learn of the death of Miss Elva Perkins, daughter of G. M. Perkins, of Milestone, Assiniboia, which took place at Winnipeg Hospital, after a critical operation on the throat. A few days previously, while partaking of food the plate of an artificial tooth broke, and lodged in her throat. As none of the local physicians would attempt to remove it, she was sent to Winnipeg Hospital, where an incision was made and the broken plate removed. The patient lived only 24 hours after the operation. The Signal says; "Deceased was a popular young lady in the community, and her death will be heard of with genuine regret by a large circle of friends and acquaintances. Miss Perkins was in the 25th year of her age." Mr. Perkins is a brother of Mrs. Wm. Megginson of this place.

In every town and village may be had, the

Mica Axle Grease

that makes your horses glad.

Made by Imperial Oil Co.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

TREES! TREES!
—AT THE—
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

New Shoes

lend a new interest to every one's goings. Young and old feel proud of themselves while standing in NEW FOOTWEAR. But the pinch comes often in ability to buy *good shoes*—and any other kind are expensive. What a boon a store like this is, where shoes are always good, and yet moderate in prices.

These are a few Trade Winners:—

Men's Fine Gaiters and Lace Boots from $1.25 up. Special values at $1.50 and $2.00.
Ladies' Fine Oxford Shoes, newest styles, all from the best makers, from 75c. to $2.00.
Ladies' Fine Strap Slippers, with buckles, - - $1.25.
See our 4-Strap Slipper, newest style, - - $1.40.
Misses' and Children's up-to-date Boots, Shoes and Slippers, all colors, styles, and low prices.
Women's Tweed Slippers, good value, 2 pairs for 25c.

Remember our SHOE DRESSING is the best.
All rips in what we sell, sewed free.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Bring us your Eggs and Butter.

HARDWARE!

Harvest Tools and Binder Twine

I have a full line of Forks, Rakes, Scythes, Scythe Stones, Emery Stones, Corundum Stones, Cradles, Fork Handles, Snaths, Oilers, Reaper Oil, Hay Fork Rope. These goods will be sold at bottom figures.

Just got in our full stock of Binder Twine. I am handling the PLYMOUTH TWINE—there is nothing better. Prices for Twine will be a little higher this season, but by buying a large quantity I am prepared to meet any price on the market. Don't fail to give me a call and I will satisfy you in both quality and prices.

Just got in two car loads of Pine and Cedar Shingles. Prices from $1.00 up.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of DAVID M. MCCALLUM, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, in the State of Michigan, formerly of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and at the time of his decease owning property in this county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of David M. McCallum, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Richard McCallum of the Township of Rawdon, in the Co. of Hastings, Minto P.O., Administrator, or his solicitor, as hereunder, on or before the 10th day of July, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 10th day of June, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for	1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE. | STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1902. | Vol. XXIII, No. 43.

FOR SALE

The place occupied by the undersigned, located at the Oak Hill Lake. For particulars apply to

THOMAS HAMBLIN.

FRESH LIME.

The subscriber will have for sale any quantity of fresh lime, on and after Monday, June 23rd. Price 17c. per bushel at kiln, or 20c. delivered.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, 4th Con. Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

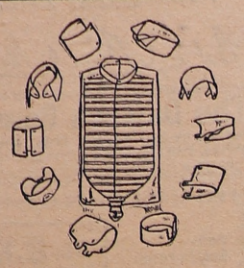
the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.



We Can Collar You

Once, Twice or Three times for 25c. either grade you prefer.

We Can Cuff You

for 25c. We will do a good job and you will be pleased. We know of no one who can do the job better or more satisfactorily to you. We believe we are selling the best Cuffs and Collars on the market.

THE CORRECT

PING-PONG TIE

is here at 50c.

Summer Underwear.

You are safe to change now. Suits 40c., 50c., 75c., $1.00.

Children's Summer Blouses and Duck Suits—mother's friend.

STRAW HATS are the go now We have them at the lowest price.

FRED. T. WARD,
Your Tailor and Furnisher.

Midsummer Sale.

LADIES' SAILOR HATS to clear this week at cost.
" WRAPPERS—A few left at 75c., fast colors.
" BLOUSES, white, all the newest styles, from 90c. each.
" SILK WAISTS, in all fancy colors, price from $3.00 upwards.
" VESTS at 5c. to 25c.
" HOSIERY, 7c., 10c., 15c., extra values.
" " embroideried, 20c., 25c., 35c., 50c.
" Fancy Hair Combs, Back and Side Combs, Pompadour, Vassar.
FANCY DRESS MUSLINS—We have a very large assortment, all colors, from 2½c. yd.
PRINT REMNANTS at big reductions.
DRESS GOODS REMNANTS at a big discount.
MEN'S FELT HATS—Clearing out balance of stock at less than cost.
MEN'S FANCY SUMMER BRACES, 25c. and 35c.
DRESS GINGHAMS, fast colors, 6c. yd. PRINT, fast colors, 6c. yd.
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Ties, 2 for 25c.
Men's Overalls, 50c. These are a bargain.
Fancy Buggy Rugs, 60c., 75c., 90c., $1.00 and $1.25.

GROCERIES.

Salmon, 10c. can. Canned Corn, 3 cans 25c. Oatmeal, 7 lbs. for 25c.
3 boxes Starch 25c. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c. Brooms, - - - 15c.
Don't forget Yeastrine Baking Powder, only 25c. can.
Japan Tea, the best in town, 25c. Salada Green Tea, 25c. lead packages.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Mutual Life of Canada

It Leads them all in Profits.

Formerly the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

Leads All Canadian Life Companies for 1901 in DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS

It paid out of its Surplus in Cash, or applied in reduction of premiums that year, many thousands more than any other Canadian Company.

It held in Reserve at the close of the year for the security of its policyholders, on a *4 per cent. and 3 1-2 per cent. basis* the sum of *$5,301,100.40* and it held in undistributed Surplus over all Liabilities, on the same high standard, the sum of *$379,970.53. It leads in advantages to policyholders.*

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Women's rights has won a great victory in Australia. The Adult Suffrage Bill, which provides that every women in the Commonwealth shall have the same right to vote for federal officers and representatives as the men, has passed both Houses of the Federal Parliament. Previous to the union some of the colonies had granted the suffrage to women, and this bill has extended it to all the states, so far as federal elections are concerned. In those states which excluded women from the franchise before the union the women are in the curious position of having the right to vote in federal elections, but not in state elections. The report does not say whether the bill makes women eligible as members of parliament, or only gives them the right to vote for such, as in New Zealand, where they can register as electors, but cannot become candidates for parliament. Experience of woman suffrage seems to rob of their force many of the old arguments against it, as well as many of those used on its behalf. Those who urged it in New Zealand as a step to prohibition are said to have been much disappointed with the result. Whether there will be less or more political corruption when women vote remains to be learned. In Montreal a woman has been found guilty and sentenced to jail for personation and perjury at an election.—Witness.

Election protests have been filed in Addington and Kingston.

Rawdon Council.

Rawdon Town Hall, June 28, '02.

Council met agreeable to adjournment. Members all present. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Moved by Jas. Whitton, seconded by Paul Kingston, that the clerk be instructed to write the Seymour council asking them to take joint action with this council in petitioning the County Councils of Hastings and Northumberland to bear the expense of building and maintaining the bridge across Squier's Creek on the boundary line between Rawdon and Seymour. Carried.

Albert Fitchett asked for a small grant to cover a job of grading with gravel. Moved by Jas. Whitton, seconded by Paul Kingston, that $8.00 be granted. Carried.

The road surveyor was instructed to inspect the grading east of Springbrook with power to let a job drawing gravel.

Mr. Wm. Mills stated that he was willing to allow the corporation of Rawdon to hold the road now travelled across his farm in lieu of the road allowance now in his possession, but if the road allowance now held by him should be required for public use, then he would want pay for the road now in use, and he would fix the purchase price at $25.

Robert Thain applied for a grant to finish the job already performed on the 8th con. $10 was granted.

W. J. Meiklejohn asked for a grant on Seymour boundary line on 9th con. to supplement a grant made by the Seymour council. $10 was granted,

The clerk was instructed to prepare a list of all statute labor performed on the boundary lines on the north, east, and south sides of the township, with the object of having joint action taken by the townships interested to maintain said roads.

Spencer White applied for a grant on his road division. $5 was granted.

The road surveyor was instructed to inspect the side road running from the 8th to 10th concessions, lots 3 and 4, with power to act.

Moved by Paul Kingston, seconded by Jas. Whitton, that no further grants be made on roads this year. Carried.

Council then sat a short time as court of revision, as per adjournment. Moved by T. H. Matthews, seconded by J. R. Cooke, that the assessment roll for 1902 be passed as revised. Carried.

Council resumed. Mr. Kingston introduced a by-law to open the 4th concession in front of lots 5 and 6. Mr. Whitton introduced a by-law to authoize the issue of debentures to raise $1000 for S. S. No. 4, to build and equip a school house for that section. By-laws were read the first time and referred to the committee on by-laws.

Council went into committee of the whole, Mr. Cooke in the chair. After reading by-laws clause by clause in committee, Mr. Rodgers moved, seconded by Mr. Kingston, that committee rise and report.

By-laws read a third time in open council, were signed, sealed, and numbered 228 and 229.

Moved by Mr. Rodgers, seconded by Mr. Whitton that notice of by-law No. 229, authorizing the issue of debentures be given through the columns of the Stirling News-Argus for 3 successive weeks. Carried.

The following amounts were ordered paid:

Wm. Joyce, gravel	$ 8.00
Jas. Ralph, coffin for W. Wallace	10.00
Jas. Moore, cedar for culverts	.75
Thos. Brennan, digging grave for W. Wallace	1.50
L. Radcliff, building culvert	5.00
Peter Meiklejohn, gravel	10.40
B. Dunham, material for culvert	3.00
David Linn, gravel	4.00
A. J. Thompson, job and building culvert	11.50
D. McAdam, cedar for culvert	1.75
Robert Thain, job on 8th con	20.00
J. A. Potts, gravel	2.25
Walter Dracup, job on 7th con	15.00
Ann Wellman, support	3.00

Council adjourned until the first Monday in August.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

Madoc Review: "We have authority for saying that there will be no protest in North Hastings this election. Mr. J. W. Pearce, the member elect, will therefore enjoy undisturbed possession of his well-won seat."

Madoc Review: "Arrangements are progressing for a very large gathering of Orangemen in Madoc on July 12th. In addition to the local District, which has charge of the proceedings, lodges from Tweed, Thomasburg, Hungerford, Huntingdon, and all parts of South Hastings, including Belleville, have already signified a desire to come to Madoc, and a special train will be run for the convenience of these brethern, starting from Shannonville.

Wide Vehicle Tires.

To make roads and repair them is not all. To relieve the roads of unnecessary wear is equally important. In this connection "wide tires" are a first consideration. Vehicles for carrying loads of a ton or more should have tires at least four, or, better, five inches wide. With expensively built stone roads the ruts made by narrow tires may be so repaired as to keep the road in a fairly good condition though at increased cost. But broad tires are particularly necessary on roads such as are commonly constructed in this country. Narrow waggon tires are the greatest destoyers of such gravel and broken stone roads as are built and maintained in Ontario. Even with traffic which is not excessive our country roads will not be kept in a moderately good condition so long as they are subjected to the strain placed upon them by narrow-tired waggons.

Broad tires actually improve a road by rolling it down hard, and leaving it smooth, so that the water runs off without doing injury. Narrow tires cut and grind, burst and plow their way into the road, leaving ruts and holes to catch and hold water. The difference between the two is on a par with the difference between a pick and a pounder. The one tears up, the other consolidates.

The narrow tire is a rut producer. With a load of 2,000 pounds each wheel must support 500 pounds. Thus a narrow straight line, the width of the tire, must support 500 pounds.

With macadam, gravel and dirt roads the narrow tires commonly used must have a greater bearing, and so, the width of the tire being fixed, the wheel sinks into the road so as to extend the bearing along its circumference. In this manner the rut is commenced. Other narrow wheels follow, deepening the rut and loosening the earth around it. After a rain, water lies in the hollow to assist the work of destruction.

Broad tires, on the contrary, are a benefit rather than a detriment to the road. They do very largely the work of a roller. Instead of a bearing of one and a half or two inches, the width of a narrow tire, this is increased to four, five or more inches. The advantage is at once apparent. The broad tires do not sink at all so deeply into the roads as do the narrow, but distribute their weight across the road as well as lengthways. Their broad bases do not slip from protuberances so readily, and the consequent jolting is avoided. They do not push loose stones before them, tearing up the road, as do narrow tires, but pass over them, pressing them into the road. Grinding, upheaving and fracturing do not take place as with narrow tires, the road is compacted and compressed, and rendered thereby less pervious to moisture. This means that at all times the road is better, while the cost of maintenance is very greatly reduced. Were the benefit of broad tires better understood in Ontario our unimproved roads would be very much less cut up, and improved roads would be more cheaply kept in repair.

While a width of four or five inches is very satisfactory on farm wagons, the drays and tonnage wagons used for the transportation of excessiyely heavy freight in towns could reasonably be twice this. England and all the progressive European countries have laws regulating the width of tires according to the load vehicles are designed to draw. Sometimes the width is regulated by the size of the axle. In France, a country which presents some of our most perfect models in road making, tires on market wagons range from three to ten inches, the majority being from four to six. The gauge of the wheels is sometimes set so that the track of the front wheels comes inside track of the rear wheels. In New York State the turnpike law grants reduced rates of toll to vehicles with broad tires. The Michigan road law provides that users of wide tires are entitled to a rebate of half their road tax.

Obviously the use of wide tires cannot be made immediately compulsory, without working injustice. Provision could be made, however, that a by-law regulating the matter would come into force after a term of years; fair warning would thereby be given and little inconvenience would be felt; before the time for enforcing the by-law arrived the use of wide tires would, in anticipation, have gradually become more common. The beneficial effect of wider tires would then be apparent to all, and public opinion would demand and sustain the enactment. The people are competent to judge in this matter, as in others affecting personal and public interests. The great reason that wide tires are not now used is that the public have not had an opportunity to judge of their merits in a practical manner. Further, the users of the roads have in the past looked at the matter of draught only. They prefer wide tires on the farms because the fields and lanes are not cut up by them. The roads, however, have been regarded as public property, and the users have not felt a personal interest in their condition.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

Authorized Capital.....$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital.....$1,300,000.
(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

Head Office—Toronto. Chief Executive Office—Montreal.

STIRLING BRANCH
OFFICE—MATHER'S BLOCK.

Current Accounts opened.
Savings Bank Department.
Interest allowed on Deposits.
Commercial Credits issued.

Exchange Bought and Sold.
Travellers' Letters of Credit available in all parts of the world.
General Banking Business.

W. M. CHANDLER, Manager.

"Sterling Hall."

With the advent of warm weather a woman's fancy lightly turns to warm weather wear. If the where to buy to best advantage is a consideration, turn in at "Stirling Hall"—variety, excellence and reasonableness of price join hands there and help you through.

Breezy Offerings.

200 yds. Black Spot, Fancy Spot and Figured Muslins, regular 10c. at 5c. yd., to clear.
200 yds. Plain White Victoria Lawns, 10c. for 8c. yd.
Sheer Linens, plain and fancy, at 15c. to 40c. yd.
Sheer Lawns in White, Cream and Black.
Dimities in White and Colors. Satin Stripe, Fancy Muslins.
Light weight, all wool Dress Goods, in Violes, Crepes, etc.
The Latest Novelties in Trimmings to match above goods.

Low Prices but Not Low Qualities.

10 only, Fancy Sateen Covered, Frilled Cushions for 60c. ea., cheap at 75c.
15 Ladies' Trimmed Hats, assorted colors, all new, regular $1.00 to $1.50 for 75c. each.
Summer Underwear for Women and Children, all sizes and prices, at 5c. to 50c.
5 only, Duck Skirts, regular $1.00 for 75c. each.
5 White Pique Skirts, regular $2.50 for $1.50. Parasols at 35c. to $4.00.

Carpet Remnants.

If in want of a Bedroom Carpet, possibly we have a remnant that will just measure your ideas as well as your room. Have a look anyway. The prices have lost their underpinning.

MODELS FOR MEN.

Light Weights at regular prices. Linen and Straw Hats at 25c. to $1.00.
Underwear at 15c. to 75c. White Vests, Cool Coats, Duck Suits.
Fancy Negligee Shirts at 25c. to $1.00. Sweaters for Men, Youths, Boys.
Bicycle Suits and Pants at 20 per cent. under value.
Children's Wash Suits, 75c. to $1. Buggy Dust Wraps and Rugs, 50c. to $2

GOOD FOR GROWING APPETITES.—5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c.

FRUIT JARS.—Have a look at our Celebrated "Anchor" Fruit Jars. A better shape and quality than the common kind, but no higher in price.

W. R. MATHER.

Where to Buy Shoes.

It is well to remember that there is a good store where you can get the best shoe service. Some day you will want a pair in a hurry and you may not know where to go. This is the place to get the best the market affords at the least possible outlay. We do not keep shoddy shoes, neither do we charge fancy prices. Remember this is the all around. satisfactory place to buy your shoes.

We have a few Misses' and Ladies' Oxfords and Strap Slippers, which we will sell at reduced prices. NOTE THE FOLLOWING:—

Ladies' Strap Slippers, - 75c. to $2.00. Ladies' Oxfords, - 75c. to $3.50.
Misses' " " - 75c. to $1.50. Misses' " - 75c. to $1.50.

We have just received a new assortment of Old Ladies' Broad Bals and Congress. They are up-to-date and nothing but solid comfort.

We also have a fine line of Ladies' Patent Kid Bals.

Don't forget "Brushola," the new and best Shoe Polish. Repairing done neatly and rips sewed free on all boots bought at

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—Eggs taken in exchange.

Fire at Campbellford.

The Campbellford Herald of Thursday last says:—The Northumberland Paper Mills was the scene of another fire, yesterday, resulting in the destruction of the interior of the bleach room, a large stone building, and part of the roof of the "beater" room, a long wooden building connected with it. The fire is supposed to have originated from spontaneous combustion, as the men worked up till 12 o'clock noon, and the flames burst forth about fifteen minutes afterwards.

The bleach room blazed up like a huge furnace, but the fire was confined by its stone walls. Part of the roof of the "beater" room was destroyed, however, its total loss fortunately having been prevented by the firemen and other helpers. The straw in the yard near the building blazed furiously, but it was extinguished.

The loss is heavy, but we understand it is well covered by insurance. The fire originated in the same place as it did when the mill was destroyed a few years ago.

The C. P. R. car shops at Perth were partially destroyed by fire on Saturday morning last, and 300 men thrown out of employment. The shops were the mainstay of the town. It is said they will be rebuilt at once.

PARKER BROTHERS, BANKERS

The late Dr. Parker in his will directed that the Banking business of Parker Bros. should be carried on under the same name, style and conditions as during his life time. For that purpose he devised his entire interest in the business to his son, W. A. Parker, who thereby becomes a member of the firm. We therefore beg leave to say to our patrons that we shall in the future as in the past do all in our power to render our business safe and profitable to the public as well as ourselves.

We take this opportunity of greeting our sister institution, the Sovereign Bank, on its advent amongst us. We trust that the friendly rivalry in financial affairs created by the establishment of a second Bank in Stirling will have the usual result of increasing the volume of business done in the village.

PARKER BROTHERS.

If You Wish

To Get Bargains

—IN—

DINNER SETS,
TOILET SETS,
LEMONADE SETS,

or anything in our line, it will pay you to come here. We buy from the best firms in Canada, and always have the most up-to-date stock in town.

For instance see our $7.50 Dinner and Tea Sets.

GROCERIES.

We can always supply you with a fresh stock of Groceries.

A car of Straight Manitoba Flour, Bran and Shorts expected in a few days, at very low prices for Cash.

We pay you 13c. for Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Teacher Wanted

For Union S. S. No. 22, Sidney and Rawdon. Apply to SILVENUS HUBEL, Glen Ross P.O.

Twin brothers named Greyson, from Lindsay, were drowned while bathing at Durham.

Albert Young, of Marmora, was sentenced last week by Judge Lazier to nine months in the Central Prison for horse stealing.

Mr. J. Alex. Culverwell, of Peterboro and Toronto, Managing Director of the Central Ontario Power Company, has purchased the water power at Healey's Falls, and also half of that at Crow Bay, the two powers having a minimum power development in a dry season of some fifteen thousand horsepower. Campbellford expects to reap great benefits from this in the way of additional manufacturing concerns.

FAMOUS BATTLE DINNERS

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF WATERLOO.

Few Survivors of the Sikh War.—The Glorious Charge of Balaclava.

In days of yore, when the Iron Duke was alive, one of the features of the season was the Waterloo banquet, annually held on the anniversary of the battle by the Duke in the principal picture gallery of Apsley House, a room that appropriately bears the title of the Waterloo Chamber, says London Tit-Bits.

If the veterans of 1815 were collected to-day in that room, which is 90 feet long, it is to be feared that its appearance would be somewhat empty, especially in view of the fact that when in 1900 the survivors of the Sikh War, belonging to the 16th Lancers, which campaign took place thirty odd years after Waterloo, were invited to be the guests of the members of the Aliwal Dinner Fund, it was discovered that there were only six men of that regiment still alive who took part in the glorious charge—"through and back"—that decided the battle, which has been described as a victory that was technically without a flaw. Of the half-dozen survivors three of the 16th, who were led by that Sir Harry Smith whose wife lent her name to Ladysmith, and who broke a Sikh square, were too aged and infirm to put in an appearance, and were looked after in another manner. On the last anniversary only two were present to stand in response when Sir Henry Wilkinson proposed the toast of "The Veterans."

Another battle dinner connected in the minds of the diners with a glorious charge is that known as the "Death or Glory" dinner, the said phrase being the motto of the 17th Lancers. It is, perhaps, unnecessary to state, so well known is the great exploit of that regiment, that the said dinner is held on October 25th, the anniversary of the

CHARGE OF BALACLAVA.

At this dinner some of the items of the menu are reminiscent of the Crimea, for, in addition to fish, flesh and ducal hares and pheasants provided by H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, the Colonel-in-Chief of the regiment, there are such delicacies as "Balaclava Pudding and Death or Glory Sauce," "Macedoine Jelly" and "Charlotte Russe," which have a Black Sea flavor about their names, but, let us hasten to add, one that is not apparent in their taste. On the forty-sixth anniversary of the battle three survivors of the charge, we believe, were present, and a very pathetic feature of the occasion was the fact that the medals of Sergeant O'Gorman reposed on the chairman's table. These medals were pledged in Philadelphia so it is said, when the gallant soldier fell on hard times, were redeemed by Mr. Wych, an American gentleman, and presented by him to the regiment.

In addition to regimental, there are other Crimean dinners that are annually partaken of, and of these one of the most famous takes place under the auspices of the Mayor of Portsmouth. On the last occasion, towards the end of April this year, 104 veterans, whose average age was sixty-seven years and aggregate 7,060, sat down as his worship's guests.

Towards the end of October, 1899, Lord and Lady Wimborne gave a farewell dinner at their house in Arlington street to the officers of the Royal Dragoons, with whom their son was proceeding to South Africa the following day. Whether or not this dinner becomes an annual affair remains to be seen; should it do so the table decorations which were carried out under the personal direction of Lady Wimborne, should be repeated on each occasion in the future, for they could hardly be improved upon.

THE FLORAL DECORATIONS

were carried out entirely in red and white chrysanthemums and deep blue violets, and upon the table cloth the words "Waterloo" and "Balaclava"—the names of two battles occupying prominent positions on the regimental colors—were also traced in flowers of similar colors. For the centre-piece the national flag and ensigns were displayed, and a tiny silken Union Jack was placed at each seat, whilst the button-holes provided for each gentleman present were lilies of the valley and geraniums tied with royal blue ribbon. The uniform of the Royal Dragoons when at home is red with blue facings, a fact that doubtless accounted to a certain extent for the color scheme of the table decorations.

A very interesting siege dinner was held a year last June, when the survivors of the Lucknow garrison, including, for the first time in the history of this anniversary banquet, ladies who passed through the trials and tribulations of the siege of 1857, gathered together under the presidency of Lieutenant-General Innes, V.C. The company included nine combatant members of the garrison, nine women, and seven children who went through the siege, and in addition to these five members of the relieving force were also present. Among the nine ladies at the dinner were three who had given birth to baby boys at Lucknow during the siege, and one of the seven children who survived those troublesome times, who was also present, was Mr. A. Dashwood, who was born during that terrible turmoil. Mr. Dashwood was last year joined by two other children of the siege in Messrs. R. A. Fayrer and J. W. Perry. By a strange coincidence, on the day of the dinner another veteran named Hill, who was one of the relieving force, had the honor of presentation to the Prince and Princess of Wales (then Duke and Duchess of York) at Auckland.

THIRTY-ONE YEARS AGO

next December 24th—that is to say, on Christmas Eve, 1871—six cadets of the Military School of Saint Cyr, who, after going through the terrible Franco-German War, were completing their studies at that seat of learning, pledged themselves to meet if alive, at noon on May 3rd, 1900, at a certain spot—the Arc de Triomphe, to wit. On the day in question and at the appointed hour three officers wended their way to the trysting place, greeted each other cordially, and, after waiting for some little time for the three who were never again to keep a rendezvous, repaired to a restaurant, there to fight their battles over again, compare notes, and drink in silence perhaps to the memory of their fallen comrades. That each of the survivors present at this dinner arranged three decades previously should be in uniform is perhaps not extraordinary, though it was certainly something of a coincidence that each should have attained the same rank—namely, that of major—but such indeed was the case.

A SURPRISED DOCTOR.

SAID A CASE OF ST. VITUS' DANCE COULD NOT BE CURED.

Called One Day and Found the Patient Ironing and Learned That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Had Succeeded Where Other Medicines Had Failed.

The sufferer from St. Vitus' dance, even in a mild form, is much to be pitied, but when the disease assumes an aggravated form the patient is usually as helpless as an infant, and has to be watched with as much care. St. Vitus' dance is a disease of the nerves and must be treated through them, and for this purpose there is no other medicine in the world acts so speedily as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Proof of this statement is found in the cure of Miss Louise Luffman, whose home is at Poucher's Mills, Ont., who was cured by these pills after two doctors had failed to benefit her in the least. The young lady's mother tells the story of her daughter's illness as follows :—"I do not think it possible anyone could be afflicted with a more severe form of St. Vitus' dance than that which attacked my daughter Louise. Her arms and legs would twitch and jerk, her face was drawn and finally her left side became numb as though paralyzed. Two doctors attended her, but their treatment not only did not help her but she grew steadily worse. Her tongue became swollen, her speech thick and indistinct, and she could neither sit still nor stand still. She could not hold anything in her hand and it was necessary to watch her all the time as we feared she would injure herself. The doctor who attended her told me she would never get better, and it was then that I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After she had taken two boxes we could see an improvement in her condition. Her appetite improved, she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that on there was a marked improvement in her condition, and one day the doctor who had said she could not get better called while passing and found her ironing—something she had not been able to do for months. I told him it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that was curing her and he said, "Well, I am surprised, but continue the pills, they will cure her." She used in all eight or ten boxes, and is now as healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she has not since had a symptom of the trouble."

If you are weak or ailing; if your nerves are tired and jaded, or your blood is out of condition, you will be wise to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which are an unfailing cure for all blood and nerve troubles. But be sure you get the genuine, with the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Common soaps destroy the clothes and render the hands liable to eczema.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

Come as a Message of Hope to all Tired and Worried Mothers.

In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used cross and fretful children are unknown. The little ones are cross because they are ailing and these Tablets are the best medicine in the world for stomach, bowel and teething troubles. They will make your baby well and keep it well, and they are guaranteed to contain no ingredients that can harm the smallest, weakest infant. Mothers everywhere give these Tablets the highest praise. Mrs. R. McMaster, Cookstown, Ont., says :—"My baby was much troubled with constipation and indigestion, and was very restless and peevish at nights. I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and she is now regular and rests well. I also find that the Tablets are a great help during the teething period."

Children take these Tablets just as readily as candy and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest, feeblest infant with none but good results. Sold by all dealers, or sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets. Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

RULED BY FOREIGN KINGS

CURIOUS STATE OF AFFAIRS WITHIN THE EMPIRE.

Great Britain's Possessions Ruled by Frenchmen and Spaniards.

Anticosti is a beautiful island, about 140 miles long, by thirty wide. It is situated in the great Gulf of St. Lawrence, and its population, consisting of some thirty thousand souls, is almost exclusively British, or of British descent; it is, of course, a British island. But its king is a Frenchman, and one of the very pronounced type. His name of Menier has become famous because of the chocolate by manufacturing which he made an enormous fortune. Years ago M. Menier bought the Island of Anticosti—bought it out and out as it stood, subject, of course, to British laws, which, however, practically recognize him as Anticosti's king. With a great many of the inhabitants of Anticosti, who are obviously M. Menier's subjects, the king is exceedingly unpopular, but it can hardly be said that there is any greater reason for this than the natural distaste British inhabitants of British territory would feel for being subjects of a foreigner. M. Menier's rule has been very free, fair and encouraging, and those changes he has introduced into his little kingdom have been much more for the benefit of his subjects than of himself.

FRENCH KING IN CANADA.

He has spent a considerable sum in improving the island, and has built excellent houses, villages, and churches without drawing upon the pockets of his subjects. He has introduced, or tried to introduce, many lucrative industries into his kingdom, in an earnest desire to benefit the inhabitants. But, despite it all, they would turn him out immediately if they could do so. They object to having a Tricolor jacked buttoned over a Union Jack waistcoat, and so long as M. Menier remains King of Anticosti his virtues will count for nothing.

So few people are aware where the Island of Herm is situated, that it is scarcely astonishing so little should be heard about it and its German king. It is, of course, one of the smaller Channel Islands, but it is as lovely as any. It is a veritable fairy island, and its owner and king, Prince Blucher, may well be proud of it, although possibly he finds it difficult to stretch his legs in his little British Kingdom without paddling at the same time. At one time Herm was a favorite spot with Channel Island picnic parties, being easily reached from Guernsey, but any stranger invading the island nowadays, would at once be repelled. Herm's king has a great distaste for strangers, and, by owning every inch of the place, he has a perfect right to repel everybody but the properly accredited representatives of the British Crown.

Until comparatively recently, the beautiful Island of Trinidad was practically the kingdom of a Spanish millionaire, named Inez, although the island was even then included in the British Empire.

HE WANTED TRINIDAD.

Senor Inez had amassed an almost fabulous fortune by commerce, but it is said that his ambition was to establish a kingdom for himself in Trinidad, under the protection of Spain, to which the island had, of course, belonged. And he did not fall so very far short of his mark. Every strip of the island that fell into the market he bought up absolutely, and in course of time by far the greater part of the island had been acquired by him through purchase, and an enormous portion of the island's commerce felt his influence. The British subjects who came under his rule disliked him immensely, he was totally tyrannical and unjust. If a man in his employ, on his land, or in one of his many houses, attempted to dispute his will, that man bitterly repented it. He bought up and razed to the ground many British homes, because the owners opposed his will. But he never quite realized his ambition, though, for many years, he was practically king of the island. His ambition was too great to be attained without a nation behind him, and Spain was much too discreet to accede to his many appeals to wrest Trinidad from the rule of the British, and grant him a protectorate.

Some years ago, a large portion of British Columbia was ruled by a Frenchman, than whom, certainly, no monarch in the nineteenth century was more tyrannical and fitful. This man,

ROMANO WAS HIS NAME,

possessed a very great fortune, a large slice of which he invested in land in British Columbia, over which he ruled with a monarch's will, and a madman's eccentricities. Everyone within the scope of his power quickly learnt what kind of a man he was, and so erratic were his moods that his subjects soon became very uneasy. He treated them with the utmost contempt, and trod down Britishers in particular on every possible occasion, making it as difficult as he could for them to get a livelihood or live peaceably. French and French-Canadian subjects were not so severely treated, but even they learnt to hate him with an exceedingly bitter hate. One day he took offence at some act committed by an inhabitant of a small village within his sphere of influence, and because he could not identify the offender, he turned all the people out of the village and burnt it down. On another occasion he had a large tract of forest burnt down, thereby endangering many lives, simply because he had a fancy to see a forest fire. No one ever knew what he would do next, and the consequence was that those settlers who were able, hurried from his reach in double-quick time. Eventually, just when the authorities were considering what steps to take to keep him in check, he mysteriously disappeared, much to the relief of everybody.

KING—BUT NO SUBJECTS.

About fifteen years back, an Austrian, named Carl Postki, tried to establish himself king of a small tract of land in Nova Scotia. He began very promisingly by improving the land, building houses, farms and a small railway. Then he invented laws, governing his territory, many of which were excellent; one, for instance, prohibiting intoxicants or intoxicated persons being introduced within the limits of his kingdom. He also decreed that any lawbreaker within his kingdom, who was unable to pay such fines as he settled as penalties for certain offences, should work off their sentences on the land of any person who would make the highest bid for their services, the money raised in this way, and by fines, to be applied to the general good. All that was very well, but he went too far in taxing his subjects to obtain sufficient cash to carry out all the public improvements he contemplated, and thus instead of attracting many new settlers, as he expected to do, he drove away most of those who were there when he took over the land. The consequence was, in a very short time he found himself a king with practically no subjects, and in despair of ever being able to run his kingdom on the lines he had planned, he "abdicated" and returned to the land of his forefathers, having "dropped" the bulk of his large fortune to no purpose.—Pearson's Weekly.

A HEROIC LIFE.

WITH AN EYE SINGLE TO THE GOOD OF HER FELLOW-MEN SHE TOILED.

The Story of Eliza H. Varney, of Bloomfield, Ont.—Spent Many Years in a Service of Saintly Sacrifice to the Poor and Needy—Ministered to Their Physical as Well as Spiritual Wants.

Bloomfield, Ont., July 7.—(Special)—Our community boasts of having within it one of the most devoted Christian women that ever toiled in the world's vineyard.

Owned and blessed by God, this self-sacrificing heroine and her husband, since deceased, spent many years of faithful pastoral work in different parts of the continent.

Elizabeth H. Varney, relict of the late Levi Varney, is now 73 years of age, and is living in quiet retirement here. She is a member of the Society of the Old Orthodox Friends and this simple peace-loving society never had a more humble or more worthy member.

It is of her work among the Doukhobors in our own Canadian Northwest that she loves most to speak, and many and vivid are her recollections of this peculiar people.

One of the greatest difficulties this devoted woman had to contend with was disease among her poor people. But she had armed herself with a remedy that was as unfailing as her own charity—Dodd's Kidney Pills were the weapons she used to drive out sickness.

Some years before she had tried and proven the value of this great medicine in her own case when threatened with Dropsy and suffering with Rheumatism. They had completely restored her, and when she found that the prevailing trouble among the Doukhobor people was Kidney Disease and Dropsy she knew that Dodd's Kidney Pills would be her most valuable aid in her good work.

She tells of one poor young woman among this people who was suffering so severely with the Dropsy that she was terribly bloated all over and confined to her bed. The Lady Missionary left a few of Dodd's Kidney Pills and immediately sent for three more boxes.

She was rewarded for her efforts by the complete recovery of the young woman.

Dodd's Kidney Pills have received this worthy woman's most emphatic endorsation.

EXPECTED A GREAT DEAL.

"I say, Thompson, did you ever notice that I was brutally indifferent to my children ?"

"Certainly not. You're quite the contrary, Holmes."

"Well, do I look like a miscreant who would be only too glad to abandon them to the mercy of strangers?"

"Of course not. Whatever put such an idea into your head ?"

"Or have I the reputation of being so selfish that I would not disturb or exert myself in the slightest to secure their safety from the most desperate danger ?"

"No, indeed. Who's been accusing you of such things ?"

"My wife."

"Your wife ? Why ?"

"Why, little Johnny got himself lost for a couple of hours the other day, and all I did was to notify the police, hire every private detective in town, and rouse all the neighborhood to help hunt for him."

"Wasn't that enough ?"

"No. She insists that I am a brutal, selfish miscreant, and several other things, because I refused to do all she wanted me to."

"Why, what more was possible ?"

"Make the Commander-in-Chief order out the Militia to help in the hunt !"

It's sad to think how much good money is spent on bad tea despite the fact that Blue Ribbon is in every store.

Put up Black Mixed & Ceylon Green

The Dawson Commission Co., LIMITED, TORONTO

Can handle your BUTTER, EGGS, POULTRY (alive or dressed), STRAWBERRIES, APPLES, TOMATOES, other Fruits, VEGETABLES or PRODUCE to good advantage.

Shipping tags, stamps, pads supplied. Correspondence invited.

Non-Sulphurous.

Odorless.

Every Stick—A Match

Every Match—A Lighter

Every body ask for...... **E.B.Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches**

The finest matches in the world, made from soft corky pine, and especially suitable for domestic use—put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors each box containing about 500 matches—three boxes in a package.

For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

The most interesting of the new departures made at the War Office is the appointment of a lady on the staff. This is the first time a lady has had a local habitation in the building. The lady in question served at the front as a nurse, and having recently returned has been appointed to a position at the War Office. She has a private office and a separate little sub-department of her own. She is to have charge within the War Office of the affairs of the Army Nursing Department. As a practical step this new departure is heartily approved.

Of all wonderful cannons, the electric magnetic gun invented by a Christiania professor is the most remarkable. The professor calculates that the performances of his weapon will increase with the length of the barrel. For instance, with a tube 328ft. long it could throw a two-ton projectile a distance of 932 miles !

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Of our 361 different kinds of British birds, only 140 are resident all the year.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

Judges and barristers show a larger proportion of bald heads than any other profession.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

The bridal wreath is usually formed in Germany of myrtle branches ; in France and England, of orange blossoms ; in Italy and French Switzerland, of white roses ; in Spain, of red roses and pinks ; in the islands of Greece, of vine leaves ; in Bohemia, of rosemary ; in German Switzerland, of a crown of artificial flowers.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure. No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Little Ethel—"Mr. Young, my sister Laura said at the table this morning that she thought you had the prettiest moustache she ever saw." Mr. Young—"You oughtn't to tell things you hear at the table, Ethel." Ethel—"But she's going to give me a penny for telling you !"

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

He—"How many bridesmaids are you going to have, dearest ?" She—"None." He — "Why, I thought you'd set your heart on it." She—"I had ; but from present indications, the girls I want will all be married first."

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

Stern Father—"Didn't I tell you not to call again, sir ?" Suitor—"I know. But I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill." Stern Father—"Er—er—call again, will you ?"

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

Tom—"I wish that I had Joe's good luck." Dick—"So he's generally lucky ?" Tom—"Lucky ! If he walked out of a window in his sleep at dead of night there would be another man going by below carrying a feather bed."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Good Things to Eat

From Libby's famous hygienic kitchens, where purity prevails. All meats used in

LIBBY'S Natural Flavor Food Products

are U. S. Government Inspected. The wholesomeness and goodness of every article is preserved in its preparation for your convenience. In the handy key-opening cans. A supply on your pantry shelves enables you to have always at hand the essentials to the very best meals. The little book, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," tells all about them—sent free. Libby's Atlas of the World, mailed free for 10 cents postage.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

The average height of the English professional class is 5 feet 9½ inches. They are the tallest people in Europe. The French working class are 5 feet 5½ inches, and are the shortest.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

Nell—"Yes, George and I are engaged, but you mustn't say anything about it." Belle — "Why —doesn't he know it ?"

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE,
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

W P C 1136

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.

CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.

Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums.

Brass Band

Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.

EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND

Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for anything in Music or Musical Instruments.

WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 1c per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Quebec.

Dominion Line Steamships

Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.

Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or

Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St., Boston. D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

NO HUMBUG 3 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS in 1

Humane Swine V, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 48 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U. S.

WOOD & PHOTO ENGRAVING
J. L. JONES ENG. Co.
168 BAY STREET — TORONTO

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

Eight postoffices were opened in the Winnipeg district during June.

While drilling for water near the bay shore at Hamilton on Thursday a vein of gas was opened.

The assessment of Sault Ste. Marie has jumped to $4,151,000, an increase of over 33 per cent.

The Port of Montreal Customs receipts are this year $10,041,762, one million dollars more than collected last year, and fifty per cent. more than five years ago.

The children's monument to the Ottawa soldiers who fell in the South African war will probably be unveiled on the day of Lord Dunsdonald's arrival in Ottawa, and Lady Violet Elliot, daughter of the Governor-General, may be asked to perform the ceremony.

The population of Sault Ste. Marie—counting only householders and their families—according to the assessment returns, is 8,582, an increase of 2,299, over 25 per cent. in one year. These figures do not include Steelton's 1,800, Tagona's 800, and so on, so that the actual population of the SS and suburbs is probably 12,000 at least.

FOREIGN.

King Victor Emmanuel will visit the Czar this month, and will go to Berlin in August.

Grey has been decided on by the Kaiser as the color of the German army war uniform.

General Cronje, who was captured at Paardeberg, has taken the oath of allegiance to Great Britain.

Swimming is in future to be incorporated in the curriculum obtaining in municipal schools in Berlin.

In 1898 the population of the Transvaal was something over 1,-00,000—of whom only 250,000 were whites.

The Imperial Government proposes to expend £100,000 on harbor works to assist the fishermen on the west coast of Ireland.

Helen Grantley, an actress of New York, wants $50,000 damages because her picture was printed in an advertisement of a brand of corsets manufactured there.

Mr. Paul Kruger, since he is no longer the head of a foreign Government, has received a bill of taxes amounting to 400 guilden from the Holland Government.

In the United States Senate at Washington Senators Bailey and Beveridge had a fight, in which the latter was choked because he would not retract a statement.

John M. Burke of New York, 90 years old on Thursday, celebrated the event by giving $4,000,000 worth of property for the purpose of founding and endowing a convalescent home.

Progress is being made with the scheme for holding a British and Colonial Exhibition at Cape Town for a period of four months—November, 1903, to February, 1904.

Dr. W. W. Ransom of Delphi, N. Y., has a horse that can add or multiply any number under ten. If he is asked the result of two times three the horse responds by lifting his left foot from the ground six times.

A conference of Russian oil producers and exporters has resolved to petition for a reduction of the present tariff in Russia for the carriage of Russian oil, to enable the Russians to compete with the American oil producers.

STATE DEPARTMENT BUSY.

7,000 Documents Pass Through Correspondence Branch.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—The work in the State Department is rapidly increasing. From January 1st to June 30th over 7,000 documents passed through the correspondence branch of the department, a number which has only once been exceeded in any twelve months since the day of Confederation. To a large extent this is due to the legislation of this year. The change in the method of granting letters patent of incorporation has proved most popular, and has been the cause of a large increase in the correspondence. Another act of last session which has been productive of much correspondence is that which compels all officers before whom letters of naturalization are taken out to report the same to the Secretary of State. Hitherto there has been no registration of those becoming naturalized. Now they are all listed in Ottawa. This last act is defective in one important point, in that it provides in no way for the naturalization of people in the Yukon Territory. It is still impossible to become a British subject in that territory.

MOBBED GERMAN TEACHER.

Polish Children Give Evidence of Bitter Feeling.

A despatch from Berlin says:—A symptom of the bitterness of Polish feeling against the Germans has been exhibited in the Village of Juschken, near Graudenz, West Prussia. All the boys in the school (at a signal from the largest boy) mobbed the school teacher, a man named Borchert, and mauled him severely. The teacher grabbed a stick and used it so effectively that he beat off his young assailants, who ran home, where they were warmly welcomed. The school administration, of course, regard the attack as having been instigated by the parents, who at Juschken and other localities, have been intimidating German teachers.

RETURNING HOME.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—The steamship Canada arrived here on Wednesday with 400 Boers, who were formerly prisoners on the Island of St. Helena, on board. The Canada is the first transport bringing former Boer prisoners back to South Africa to reach here.

EXPORTING REGULATIONS

RULES FOR SENDING STOCK TO THE UNITED STATES.

A Summary Which Will Be Found of Great Value to Our Cattle Men.

Breeders of pure bred stock desirous of sending stock to the United States, frequently write me for information in regard to the regulations governing the importation of Canadian stock into that country. For the benefit of such breeders the following summary of these regulations is given:

1. All animals imported into the United States from Canada must be accompanied by an affidavit made by the owner or importer, declaring clearly the purpose for which said animals are imported, viz.: Whether for breeding purposes, for milk production, for work, for grazing, feeding or slaughter, or whether they form part of settler's effects, or whether they are horses entered for temporary stay, as provided by the regulations. Said affidavit must be presented to the Collector of Customs at the port of entry, who will decide whether the animals are entitled to entry under these regulations, and who will notify the Inspector of the Bureau of Animal Industry in all cases where the regulations require an inspection to be made.

Horses, 2.—Horses for breeding, racing, show and sale purposes, for grazing or for work must be inspected at the port of entry.

Cattle, 3.—Cattle for breeding purposes, milk production, grazing or feeding must be inspected and must be accompanied by a certificate signed by a Canadian official veterinarian, stating that no contagious disease affecting cattle, excepting tuberculosis and actinomycosis, has existed in the district in which the animals have been kept for six months preceding the date of importation. The owner must present an affidavit that said certificate applies to the animals in question.

4.—A certificate for cattle over six months old for breeding purposes, and for milch cows must also show that they have been submitted to the tuberculin test and found free from tuberculosis, giving the date of testing, with the chart of reaction and a description of the cattle with age and markings.

5.—Any animals may be required to be inspected at the port of entry, and any animal showing symptoms of tuberculosis may be subjected to the tuberculin test, upon instruction from the chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Sheep, 6.—All sheep imported into the United States for breeding, grazing or feeding must be inspected and must be accompanied by a certificate signed by a Canadian official veterinarian, stating that no contagious disease affecting sheep, has existed in the district in which the animals have been kept for six months preceding the date of importation. The owner or importer must present an affidavit that said certificate refers to the animals in question.

Swine, 7.—All swine imported for breeding purposes, grazing or feeding shall be accompanied by an official veterinary certificate stating that no contagious disease affecting swine has existed in the district in which the swine have been kept for six months preceding the date of importation, and the owner or importer must present an affidavit that said certificate applies to the animals in question.

Quarantine, 8.—All cattle, sheep and swine for breeding purposes, grazing or feeding, when not accompanied by the required affidavits and certificates, must be detained in quarantine for one week at the expense of the owner or importer, under the supervision of the inspector in charge. Animals found to be free from disease at the end of this time will be released.

Transportation, 9.—All cars used in the transportation of animals must be first thoroughly cleaned and then disinfected by whitewashing with a mixture of lime and carbolic acid before the animals are placed therein. Shippers must see that this is done before the animals are loaded, as unless these regulations are complied with the cars will not be admitted to the United States.

The regulations of the Treasury Department of the U. S. direct as follows:

Registration, 10.—No animal for breeding purposes shall be admitted free of duty unless the importer furnishes a certificate of the record and pedigree in the form hereafter given, showing the animal to be pure bred and that it has been admitted to full registry in the American book of record established for that breed, and that its sire and dam, and grandsires and granddams were all recorded in a book of record established for the same breed. An affidavit by the owner, agent or importer that such animal is the identical animal described in the said certificate of record and pedigree, must be presented.

Unless the certificate of record and pedigree is produced the animal shall be considered dutiable. In case such certificate is not at hand at the time of the arrival of the animals, duties shall be estimated thereon and deposited, and the animals delivered to the importer, who may within ten days file a written stipulation with the collector to produce the requisite certificate within six months from the date of entry; whereupon final liquidation of the entry will be suspended until the production of the certificate or the expiration of the six months. Upon the production of the certificate in due form within six months from the date of entry the amount deposited shall be refunded.

Form of record and pedigree to be used for imported animals:

Pedigree of ..... Sire ..... Sire .....
No. ..... No. ..... No. .....
Dam .....
No. .....
Dam ..... Sire .....

No.... .....No. .....
Dam .....
No. .....

I hereby certify that the above is a correct pedigree of.....No.....
That this animal is pure bred and has been duly registered in the .....
.....which is the book of record controlled by this Association for the .....breed of .....
Dated at .....
.....190
Sgd. .....
Sec'y of ....

None of the Canadian stud herd or flock books are recognized by the United States Government, and in order to secure free entry for breeding purposes, all animals must be registered in the American books or in the European books of record.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

THE COLONIAL SECRETARY.

Painfully Hurt in an Accident in London.

A London despatch says: While Colonial Secretary Chamberlain was driving in a hansom along Whitehall on Monday, the vehicle collided with a post at the foot of the Canadian coronation arch. Mr. Chamberlain was thrown forward, and his forehead was knocked against a window of the cab. The window was shattered. A constable assisted Mr. Chamberlain from the hansom. The Secretary's forehead was bleeding profusely. The constable summoned surgeons, who attended to Mr. Chamberlain, and then accompanied him to Charing Cross Hospital.

The statement is made officially at the hospital that Mr. Chamberlain is suffering from a scalp wound, which is severe, but not dangerous. Mr. Chamberlain asked that his private secretary, Lord Monkbreton, be sent to him. Lord Monkbreton states that Mr. Chamberlain will be unable to keep his engagements for the next two days, and that the conference of Colonial Premiers will be postponed.

Mr. Chamberlain's wounds were dressed by the hospital surgeons. Mr. Chamberlain's son, Austen, who was with him at the hospital, asked if he felt faint. The Secretary said, "No, but I am losing a lot of blood." The surgeons who examined Mr. Chamberlain said they did not consider his injuries serious.

Mr. Chamberlain was carried on a stretcher from the ground floor of the hospital, where his wounds had been dressed, to a bedroom in the building shortly after five o'clock. It is understood that it was deemed advisable to keep him at the hospital for the night, in order to avoid the shaking up that would be entailed by moving him to his home.

SHOOTS FOUR OFFICERS.

Two of Them Dead, Others Are Likely to Die.

A despatch from Seattle, Wash., says: The escaped convict Harry Tracy has just passed a red-letter day in his erratic career. He killed Policeman E. E. Breese, and fatally wounded Neil Rawley in the city limits, after having murdered Deputy Sheriff Charles Raymond of Snohomiah County, and probably fatally wounded Deputy Sheriff John Williams of King County early on Wednesday. In his hopeless flight for safety, with no consideration for human life, Tracy covered probably 60 miles.

He was first encountered by a Seattle posse near Bothell, at 3.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Evidently the convict caught sight of his pursuers before they saw him. He had taken a commanding position in a clump of firs, and opened fire before he was discovered. He fired five shots in all. Raymond was instantly killed by one of the rifle balls. Another struck the raised rifle held by Williams, splitting it in four parts, and entered the deputy's breast. He will live, it is believed.

Governor McBride of this State, who is in the city with Adjutant-General Drain of the State militia, is taking the keenest interest in the case. He has offered a reward of $2,500. This with other rewards offered by the relatives of the victims of Tracy's rifle brings a total of $5,600.

The Governor, in addition to offering the reward, has ordered Adjutant-General Drain to send two troops of the State militia to aid the posses, the members of which are scouring all the northern suburban territory of Seattle.

Shortly after 8 o'clock in the evening, Tracy was located in the home of Mrs. R. H. Van Horne, at the southwest corner of Woodland Park. The news was conveyed to Fremont by a butcher's boy, who broke the intelligence just as Sheriff Cudihee drove into the suburbs. The house was quickly surrounded, but Tracy deliberately fought his way through the guards, killing Policeman E. E. Breese and mortally wounding Guard Neil Rawley, and disappeared into the brush towards Ravenna Park. Sheriff Cudihee twice had bead upon the desperado, but was unable to fire, for the reason that the fugitive had taken the precaution to walk between two impressed men, whose lives would have been imperilled had the sheriff fired.

LARGE SURPLUS.

Newfoundland Is In a Very Prosperous State.

A despatch from St. John's, Nfld., says:—The colonial revenue for the financial year ended June 30 is the largest in the history of the colony. It amounts to almost $2,200,000, and is $120,000 in excess of the revenue for the preceding fiscal year. A large surplus is certain, but the exact amount cannot be ascertained. The financial condition of the colony was never better than it is to-day. The Customs-house receipts at the port of St. John's for the last quarter reached $550,000, a sum largely in excess of previous receipts. The local loan for public works, which was floated Monday, was subscribed four times over, and the others went above par.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, July 8.—Wheat—Red and white are quoted at 76c to 77c middle freights. Goose is steady at 68c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 75c for No. 2 east. Manitoba is firmer at 82c for No. 1 hard Goderich or Port Huron, at 88c for No. 1 hard, 86c for No. 1 northern and 84c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit.

Flour—Is steady at $2.92½ for 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady at $3.90 to $4.25 for cars of Hungarian patents and $3.60 to $3.90 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Steady for shorts at $20 for cars and steady for bran at $16 in bulk middle freights.

Barley—Is nominal at 52c for cars of No. 2 east.

Corn—Steady. No. 2 yellow sold to-day at 61c west and No. 2 mixed is quoted at 60½c.

Oats—Are dull at 43½c to 44c for No. 2 white middle freights.

Peas—Are dull at 76c middle freights, and white eyes at 83c.

PROVISIONS.

There is a strong demand for all hog products and the market remains firm.

Pork—Canada short cut, $23.50; heavy mess, $21.50 to $22; clear shoulder mess, $10.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 11½c; hams, 13½c to 14c; rolls, 12c to 12½c; shoulders, 11½c; backs, 14½c to 15c; breakfast bacon, 14½c to 15c; green meats out of pickle are quoted at 1c less than smoked.

Lard—Tierces 11½c, tubs 11½c and pails 11¾c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Offerings of dairy are very liberal and very mixed. There is, however, a large amount of choice stuff offering. Creameries are in good demand. Prices are steady.

Creamery prints... ... ...19½c to 20½c	
do solids... ... ...19c to 19½c	
Dairy tubs and pails,	
choice... ... .15c	to 16c
do medium... ....13c	to 14c
do pound rolls, choice.15c	to 16c

Eggs—The market is steady, with a good demand at 15c.

Potatoes—Are growing scarcer, and prices are higher at 95c to $1 on track here and $1.10 to $1.15 out of store.

Poultry—Offerings are scarce and demand is small. Prices are steady at 10c to 12c for turkeys, 60c to 90c for chickens and $1 per pair for ducks.

Baled Hay—Is steady at $10 on track here for No. 1 timothy, with fair demand and liberal offerings.

Baled Straw—Is steady at $5 on track here. Offerings are liberal and demand is fair.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, July 8.—Flour firm. Wheat spring quiet but firm; No. 1 northern carloads, 80½c; winter weak; No. 2 red, 82½c. Corn steady; No. 2 yellow, 71c; No. 3 do, 70½c; No. 2 corn, 70c; No. 3 do, 69½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 58½c; No. 3 do, 57½c; No. 2 mixed 55c; No. 3 do, 54½c. Rye, No. 1 in store, 62c. Canal freights steady.

EUROPEAN GRAIN MARKETS.

London, July 8.—Close—Wheat, on passage buyers indifferent operators. Maize, on passage firm but not active. Wheat—English country markets of yesterday quiet, French country markets firm.

Paris, July 8.—Close—Wheat, tone quiet; June 24f 35c, September and December 20f 95c. Flour quiet; July 31f 10c, September and December 27f 95c.

London, July 8.—Close—Mark Lane miller market—Wheat, foreign somewhat firmer, English nominally unchanged; maize, American nothing doing. Danubian steady; flour, American firm and rather dearer, English steady.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 8.—Receipts at the cattle market to-day were 90 loads, with 1,240 head of cattle, 1,975 sheep and lambs, 828 hogs, and 157 calves. The only class for which there was a good market to-day was the choicest butcher cattle. Prices for this class were firm, but the supply was small, very few really good cattle, either in butcher or export, being in the market. The best butcher's sold at $5.25 to $5.60. There were two or three good loads of export sold at $5.85 to $6.37½ and $6.45. Outside of these there was very little done in the export class, buyers not being very eager to take the cattle at the prices asked. The general run of butchers' cattle were decidedly easier, selling from $3.50 to $4.25. Too many grassy unfinished butchers' cattle are offering, and too many light stockers to keep prices up. The latter class, from 500 to 900 lbs., are selling at from $3.75 to $4.25. There was a rather heavy run of sheep and lambs, and prices for the week, with the prospects lower. Good calves are worth 3½c to 5c per pound. Good milch cows were a little easier, selling at $25 to $27. Hogs were firmer at $7 for best and $6.75 for light.

Export, choice ...	$6.25 to	6.37½
Export cattle, light	5.25	6.00
Bulls, export, heavy ewt...	5.00	5.75
Feeders, light, 800 lbs and upwards	3.75	4.25
Stockers, 400 to 800 lbs.	3.00	3.75
Butchers' cattle, choice	5.00	5.50
Butchers' cattle, medium...	4.50	4.75
Butchers' picked	5.25	5.60
Butchers', bulls	3.25	4.00
Light stock bulls, cwt.	2.25	3.00
Milch cows	25.00	45.00
Hogs, best	7.00	.....
do., light	6.75	.....
Bucks...	2.75	3.00
Culls, each...	2.50	3.00
Spring lambs, each	2.00	10.00
Common rough cows and bulls	2.50	3.50

HIGHER PRICES OF LAND.

Settlers in the West Are Now Willing to Pay Well.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: A report has been in circulation during the last few days that a general increase of $1 per acre in the price of C.P.R. lands is contemplated. F. T. Griffin, the company's land commissioner, stated on Wednesday that no change is at present intended, nor any general change in the company's policy regarding prices. The policy has been to grade prices upward in accordance with increased value, the result of increased demand. Lands in Southeastern Assiniboia and parts of Western Manitoba, which a year ago were selling at $3 per acre, have advanced, until they now schedule at $5 to $6 per acre, and are selling freely at those figures. Lands in Northern Alberta and Saskatchewan, which were held recently at $3 per acre, are now at $3.50. So soon as the company finds there is considerable margin between schedule price and the price settlers are willing to pay, the price is sufficiently increased to check any tendency to purchase for speculation. In some districts further advances will be found advisable at an early date, as the company's prices are generally well below actual values. That there has been a very general increase in values throughout Manitoba and the Territories within the last six months is evident. The average price which the company is now receiving is about 50 cents per acre greater than it was a year ago.

MONTREAL'S POPULATION.

Now Estimated That It Approximates 275,000.

A despatch from Montreal says:—Montreal's population approximates 275,000 souls, according to the figures of the new city directory, which has just been completed. This shows an increase over the figures given by the Government census. The directory returns give a total population of 333,861 for the city and suburbs, the population of the latter being estimated at 58,561.

THE KING WAS THE HOST

Hundreds of Thousands Enjoy the Bounty of Their Sovereign.

A London despatch says: All the public jubilation which was expected to attend the coronation, with a genuine spirit of thankfulness added, was concentrated on Saturday in the festivities connected with the King's dinner to the poor of London. Fully a million persons either partook of the Royal hospitality, or witnessed this, the greatest feast ever provided by a single man.

Great crowds rejoiced at the announcements that London most of all longed to hear, namely, that the King had passed safely the great danger which for three weeks had threatened his life. Joy and thankfulness never found more enthusiastic expression than London's humblest citizens put into their cheers, and there was a note in their constant singing of "God Save the King" that somehow was a little different from any ever heard before.

Every great hall, and several of the most beautiful of the smaller parks of London were utilized for this monster feast, tickets for which had been distributed for a month past by central and local committees of church and charitable societies, etc. It was attempted to fix the scale of eligibility on the basis of those families whose combined income was $6 per week; married couples with one child whose income was $5 per week, and families of two, whose income was $4.50, and single persons whose wages amounted to $3 per week. The arrangements broke down to some extent in certain districts, and many persons who were eligible did not succeed in partaking of the feast. But, on the whole, the selections were well made. It goes without saying that every one invited accepted, and for the most of them it was the time of their lives.

IN BISHOP'S PARK.

The largest gathering of all was in Bishop's Park, Fulham, where 14,-000 persons sat down in thirteen large tents which sheltered them from the hot rays of the sun. Three or four of these shelters were marked "temperance tents," and these were occupied chiefly by women and children.

It was a really respectable-appearing gathering. There were many cases of attempts at neatness and personal adornment, which were almost pitiful. Poverty, where it was apparent, showed more in the faces of the people than in their attire, and the joy of the occasion went far to disguise even that.

The Prince and Princess of Wales arrived just at the hour that it had been announced the feast would begin, and it is the simple truth to say that every one at the tables showed greater interest in seeing and cheering the Royal visitors than in the great supply of edibles heaped before them. They sang and shouted and cheered like mad for the few minutes that the members of the Royal family remained.

Then they fell to in perfect decorum until the beef, potatoes, plum pudding, ale, beer, and lime juice had been consumed. They admired the King's gift of souvenir earthenware cups, which were inscribed:—"The King's Coronation Dinner. Presented by His Majesty, July, 1902."

The people reached a high pitch of enthusiasm, oddly enough, when the cheese arrived. This seemed a special luxury to most of them. "Here, missie, here missie," they shouted to the young ladies who acted as waiters, and scrambled for extra pieces.

This was as nothing, however, to the excitement when the boxes of chocolate came. The consignment was a little late in arriving. The waggons drove up laden with flat tin boxes. Instantly there was a great rush from all parts of the ground. The waiters and police were helpless, and good naturedly pitched boxes by the hundreds into the clamoring throng. The scramble was not seriously violent, and was taken in good part by all. Then the perspiring throng gorged themselves, but appeared to be supremely happy.

They trooped off to another section of the park where scores of entertainers from the music halls and theatres amused them, and remained there for hours during the warm afternoon.

THE KING'S MESSAGE.

King Edward sent a message to Lord Mayor Dimsdale expressing regret at his inability to carry out his original intention of visiting the people who were his guests. He said he had deputed members of the royal family to represent him at as many dinners as possible, and expressed the hope that the guests would enjoy themselves.

Their visiting duties kept the royal family busy. The Duke and Duchess of Fife looked in at the great hall of the Law Courts, where 800 persons were being fed. Thence they went to Floral Hall, Covent Garden. The Duchess of Argyll visited Olympia and other centres in Paddington. The Duchess of Albany went through the southeast district, and Princess Christian the factory section of North London, where 10,000 persons were fed under one roof.

Sir Thomas Lipton, who had charge of the committee, received this message from the King, dated at Buckingham Palace, when the gayety was at its height:—

"How is the dinner at Fulham getting along?"

His reply was simply: "Glorious," and that rightly describes this great feast all over London.

There were distributed altogether 350,000 pounds of cooked meat, 250,000 pounds of potatoes, the same number of loaves of bread, 1,-000,000 ounces of cheese, 125 tons of pudding, 36,000 gallons of beer, 150,000 pints of ginger beer, and 75,000 pints of lime juice.

The usual menu was cold beef and mutton, fruit, tarts, and pudding. In some districts pickles were added to the bill-of-fare. The King's health was drunk heartily from the souvenir earthenware cups.

The entertainers included every class, from Suzanne Adams to Dan Leno. Mme. Nordica and Minnie Palmer entertained the diners at Marlebone.

BETTER CONDITIONS.

India's Famine Districts Not So Bad.

A despatch has been received in London from the Governor-General of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, saying that better conditions prevail in the famine districts of India than have been indicated by the recent press reports. There have been heavy rains in the Assam, Burmah, and Coast Districts, useful showers have fallen in the Rajputana region and in Upper India, but more rain is needed in the Bombay Presidency, the Central Provinces, and the Berar Territory. The number of Persons now given relief amounts to 430,000, which is a decrease of 20,-000. A further fall of rain would probably result in a large decrease in the number now being relieved. The people receiving relief are generally in good physical condition. The advance of the monsoon in Western India is awaited with some anxiety.

CORONATION DAY.

October 2 the Day Provided All Goes Well.

A despatch from London says:—It is believed that owing to the King's improved condition the number of bulletins will be reduced, and that the physicians will probably issue but one statement each day. It is understood that the Marquis of Salisbury, the Prime Minister, and the physicians in attendance on King Edward, have had a conference in regard to the date of coronation ceremonies. The medical men stated that provided all goes well the earliest date that could be set would be Thursday, October 2. It is now understood that that is the date provisionally in mind of the authorities.

BETTING ON THE INCREASE.

Sporting Advertisements Should be Made Illegal.

A despatch from London says:—The House of Lords Committee on Betting has issued its reports. It says that betting is increasing especially among the working classes. It is not confined to horse racing, but there is much betting on athletic games. The increase is largely due to the facilities afforded by the press. The report condemns sporting tipsters' advertisements, which, it says, should be made illegal. It advises that bookmakers be imprisoned without option of a fine when convicted of betting with boys.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1902.

The Coronation.

The King to be Crowned About the Middle of August.

London, July 6.—King Edward will be crowned between Aug. 11 and Aug. 15. His recovery has been so rapid and satisfactory that the above decision was arrived at to-day. No official announcement of the fact has yet been made, however. The pageant through the streets and the ceremony at Westminster Abbey will be much curtailed from the original plan. Their Majesties will drive from Buckingham Palace to the Abbey through the Mall to Whitehall, and thence to the Abbey, the same route as taken at the opening of Parliament.

Dominion Finances.

The Finance Department has prepared a statement of the revenue and expenditure of Canada up to the close of the fiscal year ending with June. It shows a total revenue of $56,303,694, as against $50,785,946 the year before, and an expenditure of $42,255,516, as against $38,574,508. This would yield a surplus of fourteen million dollars, but the probability is that by the time all accounts are balanced this will be reduced by one-half. There is a capital expenditure for the past year of $11,532,155, which is greater by two millions than for 1901, chiefly due to the increased outlay in public works. After accounting for two millions and a half in sinking funds and capital expenditure items still unsettled, there will probably be a net addition of about three and a quarter millions to the national debt. This is a better showing than was expected by the Finance Minister in his budget of last session. It is about one million dollars ahead of his anticipations.

There is a provision in the U. S. tariff by which pure bred stock, accompanied by the proper registration papers, may be imported into the United States free of duty. A customs collector at Sumas, Washington, has recently put a different construction on the act, and charged an exporter of pure bred Percheron horses duty to the amount of $100 on each animal. The case has been appealed, but should the contention of the collector be sustained it would put an end to the exportation of pure bred stock, which has heretofore been of considerable profit to Canadian breeders. It will cause a complete cessation of the trade in pure bred stock between this country and the United States; in fact it has already had that effect between British Columbia and the State of Washington. This is a matter of great importance to the stock breeders of both countries, and immediate action should be taken by the Live Stock Associations to prevent such an unfair ruling from being upheld. Mr. F. W. Hodson, the Dominion Live Stock Commissioner, is taking steps to secure their cooperation to protect their interests in this matter.

Filling Up The West.

There is perhaps no greater evidence to show the development of Manitoba and the North-West Territories than the number of free homestead entries which have been granted during the past few years.

It was felt that the returns for 1901 showed such a large increase over other years, even as against 1882, during the big land boom when there was such a tremendous influx of Eastern Canadians to West, that it would hardly be possible to show as good results, especially as settlers were obliged to take up land as free homesteads so much farther from railway lines. But this year shows even a still greater increase, being 6,665 in excess of 1901.

The total entries for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1902, were 14,832 as against 8,167 in 1901, 7,426 in 1900, 6,689 in 1899, 4,848 in 1898, 2,384 in 1897, and 1,857 in 1896, the last year of the previous government.

The entries for 1902 represent a total area of lands taken during the fiscal year of 2,373,120 acres against 297,120 acres in 1896.

This is Intensive Farming.

France, with an area less than the state of Texas, produces 335,000,000 bushels of wheat against 600,000,000 bushels for the whole United States. The Government of France takes a great interest in agriculture, besides there are several great national agricultural societies to which large appropriations are made by the Government. Each farmer is permitted to bring samples of his soil from each square rod of his ground to have it analyzed, and a chart is given him showing what particular crop any part of his ground is capable of producing in the greatest abundance. With the chart he can also have instructions about what fertilizers he must apply in order to produce 40 bushels of wheat to the acre, and similar information for other crops. The Government also gives prizes and medals for best yields and places the names of successful competitors on a roll of honor. Is it any wonder that the French farmers farm intensively?

About 600,000 guests partook of the King's coronation feast to the poor of London. There were 800 separate gatherings.

The twenty-fourth anniversary of the Pope's coronation was celebrated at the Vatican on Sunday last. The Pope is in excellent health.

The King, who has been pronounced out of danger by his physicians, will probably go for a yatching cruise when he has gained sufficient strength.

Village Council.

Minutes of a regular meeting of the village council held July 7th. All the members present.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

The following accounts were presented, and on motion of Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Girdwood, were directed to be paid:

Intelligencer Co., advertising for tenders for cement walk	$4.35
T. S. Carman	3.00
News-Argus, printing	9.75
Charitable contribution	3.00
R. Fletcher, repairing walks and drawing gasoline	2.15

There being a demand from rate payers for more lights, it was moved by Mr. Girdwood, seconded by Mr. Utman, that two additional street lamps be purchased from the Canada Carbon Arc Light Co., at the cost of $45 each, and on the motion being put, it was declared carried on the following division: for, Halliwell, Girdwood and Utman: against, Spry.

A by-law was passed empowering the Reeve and Treasurer to borrow $600 at five per cent. per annum, to meet current expenses.

Moved by Mr. Halliwell, seconded by Mr. Girdwood, that Messrs. Spry and Utman enter into an agreement with Robt. Fletcher for lighting the street lamps. Carried.

On motion the council adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

Glen Ross.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Delong of Flint, Mich., is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. G. Gullett, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Gullett have removed to Campbellford.

Our teacher, Mr. Mikel, has resigned.

Mr. E. W. Brooks had three valuable sheep killed by lightning during Monday's storm.

The C. O. R'y Co. are putting a new steel bridge over the canal at Glen Ross.

A number of our young people attended the show at Belleville on Monday.

Chatterton Chips.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Ida Vanderwater, from Kankakee, Ill., is visiting relatives here. They went from here when she was a small girl.

John Seeley, sr., of Buffalo, is visiting his children at their home in this place.

Judging from the procession that went through here on Monday, most everybody must have gone to the circus at Belleville.

Jos. Waddel has, we understand, sold some land and part of the lake to F. A. Bird, whose land joins it.

Lithgow is shipping most of his fruit to Peterboro, which will make a difference with the Belleville market.

Dr. Faulkner has returned from his California trip, and had an immense time. He found that there is quite a lot of country outside of Foxboro.

River Valley.

(From our Correspondent.)

A number from here attended the show on Monday last.

Miss Eva Smith of Campbellford, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush spent Tuesday at the golden wedding of her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. A. Miller, Trenton.

Mr. A. Alexander spent a few days at Mr. G. A. Boulton's.

Mrs. Wm. Irven of Norwood is visiting friends and relatives in this vicinity.

Boat rowing is pleasant on the river this summer.

Mr. Arthur and Miss Eva Vanderoort spent Sunday at Bayside.

Berry and cherry picking is the order of the day.

Miss Emma Hanna has returned from visiting her brother and sister at Chatterton.

Dame Rumor says a wedding soon.

No happier thought for good-will in Africa could have been devised than the intention ascribed to Generals Botha, De Wet, and De la Rey to carry out their announced intention of going on a tour of England, Europe and America, to collect funds for the Boer widows, orphans and cripples. They will, we believe, meet with most encouraging success, and will find out who are their friends. Large numbers of people, anxious to see these famous chiefs, will be willing to contribute to help the unfortunate victims of the war. In the United States they will be sure to 'draw crowded houses' and be given an enthusiastic reception, for they have had the biggest kind of advertising, have won enduring fame, and established a claim to the admiration of all who esteem patriotic courage and military prowess. Nor will the people of Britain be less sincere in showing that they can honestly appreciate men who have proved their gallantry in the field as enemies, but whom are now ready to welcome as friends and let the dead past bury its dead. It is also to be hoped that the Boer leaders will carry out their intention of publishing a history of the war written by themselves from their point of view. This would be of great interest to all who have followed the campaign and of special value to military students and to that still more important class who study such records for the light they shed on the philosophy of history. The epoch-making character of the war is now fully admitted, and its meaning will be understood when one reflects on what would probably have resulted had the Boers succeeded in driving the British out of South Africa. The consequences of their failure to do so must be equally far-reaching in the other direction. To a large extent the future of Africa has been fixed by the war on lines that cannot now be disturbed, and many valuable lessons for guidance in the event of possible complications may be leaaned from a Boer history of the war, but more particularly from their account of the movements which led up to it.—Witness.

MISTOOK HIS MAN.

A Cautious American Tourist and His Traveling Companion.

A cautious American traveling from Paris to Nice some years ago found a stranger in the compartment in which he had secured a berth.

"Are you Mr. ——?" said the stranger.

The American in surprise answered affirmatively.

"Ha!" said the stranger. "I inquired at the booking office who was to be my traveling companion."

The American realized that this was no ordinary man and soon found himself almost hypnotized by the stranger's commanding eye.

When the man proposed cards, the American suspected that he was a professional gambler. He made many excuses, finally saying that he cared for none of the games which his companion suggested.

"All right," was the discomforting reply; "we'll play anything you like."

When the American mentioned an obscure French game, which he hoped the other would not know, and found his suggestion taken up eagerly, he was more than ever suspicious.

"But," asked the American, "do you know how to play it?"

"No," was the reply, "but you can teach me."

The American now had little doubt that the man was a card expert, looking for a victim, but, as no suggestion of high stakes was made, he concluded to venture and after some hours' playing had seen nothing on the part of his fellow passenger that looked like cheating.

But when next morning his companion suggested that they play again to while away the time the American grew suspicious again and pleaded a headache.

When they entered the station at Nice, the man handed the American his card. It bore the name of Lord Russel of Killowen, lord chief justice of England.

THE OLD TIME DERBY.

And How It Differs From the Meet of These Rushing Days.

It is strange, indeed, to look back upon the manners and customs of the racing world in the year of the first Derby and contrast them with the new methods. In 1780 there was the journey down to the little Surrey town, and a coachman thought himself lucky if he could force his way from Westminster to Epsom in twelve or fourteen hours without dislodging a wheel en route. None but the richest class could afford to drive there at all, for those were days when tradesmen thought, like John Gilpin, an outing once in two years as much as they could afford.

In those days, too, a visit to Epsom meant making a week of it. Lodgings had to be taken in the town by those who were not fortunate enough to be invited to share the hospitality of some local magnate. Racing began about 11 a. m., and after witnessing one or two heats the company would retire to the town to dine, returning later to witness the conclusion of the sport.

Nowadays the man of fashion for the most part elects to travel to and fro by rail. He gets his Derby, as it were, while he waits. It is quite possible for him to partake of an early luncheon in Pall Mall, witness the great race without acquiring a wrinkle in his collar or disturbing the nap of his box hat and land back at his club in time for 5 o'clock tea and the special editions of the evening papers.—"The Classic English Derby," by Edward Spencer, in Outing.

Baked Milk.

When offering food and drink to the invalid, one should avoid things very sweet and very sour, as they are often very hurtful to weak stomachs. Most sick people can take milk, but in many cases it is not well to give it raw. Baked milk is good and may be taken fearlessly into the most delicate stomach. To prepare this properly put two quarts of fresh sweet milk in a jar covered with white writing paper, tightly tied down, and bake it in an oven moderately hot until thick as cream, which will take about eight or ten hours. A less quantity will not require so long.

Her Singing Pose.

Crossing on an ocean liner recently was a woman who sang whenever she was asked, but she imposed conditions. You were not to mind her attitude. She sang with her hands clasped behind her neck, her elbows akimbo on a line with her pompadour, the eyes fixed on the smokestack, if she could have seen up through the promenade deck. She said it was her method. Other women suggested that the only method about it was her idea that she looked pretty that way. She sang in this attitude at the ship's concert.

A Question of Degree.

Suave Young Shopwalker—May I inquire, madam, for whom you wish to adopt mourning?

Lady—It is my brother-in-law who is dead.

Shopwalker—Certainly, madam. This way to the mitigated grief department, if you please. Thank you!

Expensive.

"I've quit joking my wife about women carrying their pocket handkerchiefs in their pocketbooks," said Tenspot. "It didn't pay."

"How was that?" asked Hunker.

"She said she'd carry money in hers if she had it. Handed her out $10 on the spot."

Cultivate patience. As you get older you will find that it is the only talent you are expected to have.—Atchison Globe.

Read These Prices.

Our Remnant Sale is now on in every department and by judging from the crowds that have visited us so far it promises to be the best in our history.

Its easy enough to get cheap goods, but how about the most important requisite—reliability. Before offering goods to our customers we make sure that they are thoroughly reliable and to make doubly certain we pin our guarantee of "Perfect Satisfaction or Money Refunded" to all articles sold.

During July and August we will offer odd lines of goods at bargain prices. You can easily save the price of your ticket, and think of the large assortment to choose from. Come and see if values are as we say, or if not, write us about what you want.

LINENS.

There's nothing nicer than Fine Linen. Housekeepers will appreciate this chance to fill up vacancies in their wardrobe at greatly reduced prices.

50 dozen Table Napkins, all marked at reductions. Some have full dozens, others only part.

Odd Napkins in half dozen lots, hemmed, many of them very fine qualities, all worth more than we ask, for **$1.10.**

GINGHAMS.

A table of Ginghams, suitable for one or more aprons, with plaid check or plain with fancy border, apron length, **10c.**

TOWELS.

We are offering many money-saving values in Linen Towels. Here's a chance to restock with reliable goods at what you'd expect to pay for the poorer qualities.

Pure White Cotton Towel, 14 x 26, fringed with red border, very soft and smooth, per pair **7c.**

Huck Towel, 36 x 18, fringed and fancy red border, a very serviceable towel, per pair **19c.**

Crash Bath Towel, 40 x 18, fringed, fancy red stripe centre and border, fast color, pair for **23c.**

DRESS GOODS.

We have a number of very choice ends of Black and Colored Dress Goods which must go. They're this seasons and the prices at which we have marked them should satisfy everyone—at least they're cheap. Here's one—6 yd. dress length, all wool, brilliant finish, Covert Suiting, steel grey, **$3.65.**

Mail Orders.

Our Mail Order Department receives special attention, and our guarantee holds good to out-of-town customers. If we have not advertised what you want, write us about it and we will be pleased to submit samples.

The **RITCHIE COMPANY** Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Cheese Too Green.

Professor Robertson says the Montreal Produce Merchants' Association has received a report from the secretary of the Bristol Provision Trade Association, stating that quantities of Canadian cheese are arriving too green and new, and that this is likely, if continued, to have an injurious effect on the cheese trade. While the curing of cheese at low temperature, not above 60 degrees Fahrenheit, will produce the best quality, the cheese must be held for a period of not less than two weeks, in the curing room, to permit the ripening process to be well started before the cheese are put on the railway cars or steamship.

The Result of Subsidies.

The granting of subsidies, the giving of taxpayers' contributions to favored individuals, is wrong in principle and corrupting in practice. But it is such a source of profit to the politicians who vote away the money that they are not likely to be restrained by the consideration of principles. The public have regarded the distribution of their money with equanimity, but that is due in part to the deception practiced by the politicians. By a rather stupid device in bookkeeping, they announce a surplus year after year, thus concealing the fact that the Dominion is sinking deeper into debt. Every year since Confederation, with three exceptions, has resulted in a deficit, and an increase in the public debt. The apparent surplus is figured out by separating some items of expenditure from the rest, and calling them expenditure on capital account. This is clearly a scheme to delude the public, a fact which is shown by the apparent lack of honesty in the way the accounts are separated. Money obtained by selling public land is entered as revenue, although it is merely the disposal of one kind of property for another. If a capital account is maintained such receipts should be credited to it.

On the other hand such items as the money given to railway promoters are charged to capital account, although it has been absolutely lost to the country. A considerable portion of the cost of the militia is also charged to capital, although there is nothing permanent to show for it, and even the damage claims through the failure of the Yukon Railway deal have been charged to capital. If a merchant lost a law suit and charged his loss to capital he would be regarded as seeking in a stupid way to deceive his creditors. On the other hand, if he should sell some land and enter the receipts as the revenue from his business, it would be regarded as a further attempt to deceive. That is the line of deception the politicians are practicing on the Canadian people. As a result, we have a series of alleged surpluses with a continuous increase in the debt. Last year the interest on the public debt was close on eleven million dollars, and the total debt was $854,792,432. If we deduct the sinking fund and other assets, the net debt remains at $268,480,008, a really formidable sum for a country of five million people to contemplate. This debt has rapidly and steadily grown from $75,728,641 at Confederation, and has increased more rapidly than our wealth or population. The fact that public debts, municipal as well as Governmental, are charged against the property of the people, should point the wisdom of a departure from the policy of giving public money to private corporations.—Weekly Sun.

Mrs. A. Cockerline and her four-year-old daughter were burned to death by the explosion of a lamp in their dwelling near North Bay. A little boy was also badly burned and may die.

No man is ever too bad to ladle out a little good advice.

What the average man needs is a censor for his conversation.

A married man's idea of home comforts is a shirt that is not made at home.

Young man, if you can't marry a girl with dollars, you are lucky to marry one with sense.

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At 8 o'clock. L. MEIKLEJOHN, R. S.

DENTISTRY.

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TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO School of Dentistry, will visit Stirling professionally, every Friday until further notice.
The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and all the modern improvements known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.
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B. C. HUBBELL,
MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

The News-Argus
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

Dry Skins.

A mixture of glycerin and mutton tallow is excellent for restoring the oil of the skin when it is dry and hard.

Immature Fowls.

Never breed from immature fowls, no matter how handsome or perfect in looks. Continued early breeding is taking the very heart and life out of pure bred stock. Only well matured fowls should be used for breeding.

A Week of Suicides.

During a recent week there were no fewer than twenty-seven suicides committed in Madrid. Love and financial troubles claim most of the victims.

A Very Old Stone.

The seat of the coronation chair of England is made of a monster slab of sandstone. Brewer's "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable" says, "It was brought from Scone by Edward I. and is said to be the stone upon which Jacob rested his head the night of his famous vision."

Zero.

Zero, like many other popular standards, is arbitrary in its origin. It is the temperature obtained by mixing ice and salt, which Fahrenheit supposed to be the extreme of cold.

Asparagus.

Asparagus is the oldest known plant used for food.

Nut Candy.

Adults as well as children like nut candy. Butter a plate and place in it half a pint of hickory nut kernels, a pint of maple sugar boiled until thick. When hard, pour over the kernels and stir quickly.

Canine Intelligence.

By barking and scratching at him until he awoke a dog in Berlin has saved his master from death by asphyxiation. The man's wife had turned on the gas in the room where he was asleep, with the deliberate intention of causing his death.

The First Americans.

One theory is that America was peopled by migration from northwest Europe and northeastern Asia by land in the stone age.

Money In North China.

In the interior towns of northern China slips of the bark of the mulberry tree bearing the imperial "chop" and a stamp which denotes their worth have long been used as we use banknotes. Marco Polo found this kind of money there in his time, and they still have an extensive local circulation.

North Sea Codmen.

A North sea codman carries an outfit of lines which extends eight miles in length and has usually fixed upon it the amazing number of 4,680 hooks, every one of which must be baited.

THE JEWELS OF INDORE

By PETTIGREW EDGAR

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The city of Indore lies in the central province of India, on the northern side of the Vindya mountains, and distant from Bombay about 300 miles. Among the foothills of the mountains are the ruins of what was once the largest temple in India. These ruins were known to and visited by British soldiers long before the great mutiny, but it was not until about the year 1860, when the English had a firm grip on the country again, that vague rumors of hidden treasure became known. How it started no one could recall, but it was generally believed that a rajah had secreted a vast store of gems in the ruins during the mutiny. As he was among the slain the gems still lay hidden where his own hands had placed them.

A year after the mutiny had been quelled the government sent out a searching party after this wealth, but after spending a month among the ruins it gave up the quest. Then proclamation was made offering half to the finder, but no one came forward. Still later a syndicate was formed to prosecute the search, and a large sum of money was spent without satisfactory results. Every English officer stationed at Indore had dreams of this treasure, said to be worth at least $4,000,000, and occasionally one got leave of absence only to spend weeks in the search. It was worse than looking for a needle in a haystack. About five acres of debris were to be overhauled. In some places the great stone blocks were piled twenty feet high and overgrown with vines and bushes, and the smallest of them could not be moved without the strength of three or four men. It was a rare hiding place, whether the gems had been secreted in an underground chamber or only dropped into an interstice between two blocks.

In the year 1871 there was a fresh story out about the ruins. For years and years no tiger had been seen in

HE CAME ACROSS THE DEAD BODY OF HIS EAVESDROPPING SERVANT.

that neighborhood, but the presence of one was now reported. He had been seen on the outskirts of the ruins by natives and soldiers alike. It was whispered among the natives that the spirit of the dead rajah, fearing that the treasure would at length be discovered by his hated enemies, had sent the tiger to guard it. The idea was ridiculed by all white men, of course, yet they had to acknowledge that there was something queer about the appearance of a tiger in that neighborhood. Those who had seen him pronounced him a tremendous animal. He did not range away from the ruins. Neither did he attack people passing along the highway or the ryots tending their cattle on the grazing grounds close by.

As soon as it was an established fact that a tiger had taken up his quarters amid the ruins a dozen officers planned a hunt for him. In the course of a couple of weeks he was seen several times; but, though he was fired upon at point blank range, he was not hit. Then he turned about and became the hunter. In two days he killed two officers and two gun bearers. These men were seeking him among the ruins, and he ambushed them. The bodies, strangely enough, were not mutilated. If the tiger did not kill cattle nor devour his human victims, what did he subsist on?

All this gossip about the ruins and the gems and the tiger was told a guest one evening by the commissioner on the veranda of his bungalow. He had all faith in the story of the treasure. He had investigated it until he was sure the gems were still there. Queerly enough, he also took stock in the tiger story—that is, he half agreed with the natives that the beast had been sent as a further protection, but there was no doubt that he would soon be killed off. Then he told his dream about the treasure. He had seen a strong box in a cave in the midst of the ruins, and as soon as the tiger had been killed or driven away he meant to look for the cave.

During the commissioner's talk one of his servants hung about when there was no need of his services, listening closely to all that was said. Millions of dollars in treasure was secreted by natives during the mutiny, and in no instance was a storehouse ever betrayed to the British. The natives either entered into possession or kept the secret. Wine had loosened the commissioner's tongue, and in contempt for his "nigger" he made no secret of his hopes and intentions. A word or two of warning was of no avail. The native was abject and servile to a contemptible degree, and the idea of his crossing his master's path was not to be dreamed of.

During the next two weeks the tiger killed another officer and two beaters, and then of a sudden he was to be seen no more. The ruins were beaten up half a dozen times in vain. This left the commissioner free to work his plan. Two days later, accompanied by two of his civil employees, the commissioner proceeded to the ruins. His visit, though intended to be secret, had to be made by daylight. In the middle of the ruins, where the blocks were piled the highest and the tangle was the greatest, he uncovered a cave. Strictly speaking, it had uncovered itself by the sliding down of a block of stone, but of all the people who had wandered over the ruins none had noticed it. There was every evidence that the tiger had made this spot his lair, but on the floor was a strong box which had been battered open, while scattered about were half a dozen gems.

Some one had discovered and borne away the rajah's treasure. Who that some one was the commissioner soon discovered. As he was making his way out of the ruins he came across the dead body of his eavesdropping servant and not far away the bloated carcass of the tiger. The beast was truly the largest of his species, and his enormous teeth and claws were in good working order. Beside the corpse of the servant was a leather bag, but it was torn and empty. The man had started to carry the gems away, but the tiger, still lurking in the ruins, had sprung upon and killed him. And yet how came the beast dead? Where had the gems gone?

The commissioner raised no alarm, but upon his return he related the particulars to a few intimate friends. It was queer talk, and as a matter of fact his friends began to believe the man daft or joking. Nevertheless they suggested that the tiger must have swallowed the treasure, which had proved too much for him. He received the remarks in earnest, and, sure enough, they did solve the mystery. It was not to his benefit, however, nor to that of the government. Next day he returned to the ruins to find that the carcass of the tiger had been dissected. One single ruby had been left in the stomach, and only one. There must have been more than one native in the plot, but their identity has never been discovered. Only those who turned them into cash can tell, but doubtless it was thousands and thousands of dollars. Perhaps some of the rarest stones to be found in England, France or America today came from that collection.

Game In the Kongo.

The natives are not heavy meat eaters. The domestic fowl—that marvelous combination of skin, bones and feathers—the old friend of all African travelers, and the inevitable bleating goat are common to all districts. There are also some sheep to be had. But the darling pet of a Kongo man is his pig. You can treat his wife and children as you like, but if you touch his pig beware! To kill a man's pig that breaks through your fence and digs up your vegetable garden is to commit the unpardonable sin, and the owner never forgives you. Hog's flesh is equally dear to him. Game in some parts is plentiful, but more especially in Zombo. There we have several kinds of deer, antelopes and wild hares. The only difficulty is to bag them. Guinea fowls, partridges and pigeons abound, and there are some pheasants, and in the swampy valleys we find wild ducks and many other birds. Eagles, vultures and other birds of prey are common and very annoying, while the woods are resplendent with the gorgeous plumage of the birds. Elephants, buffaloes and leopards are to be found, but must be sought for in the more sparsely populated districts.—Geographical Journal.

His Questioners.

"We all have our troubles," said the colored philosopher who runs the elevator in the postoffice, "but the worst of it is that we think no one has any but ourselves. My greatest trouble is answering fool questions, and I get a good many of them in the course of the day.

"Yesterday there was a hung jury, and one of them asked me if we had good beds for jurymen who were kept overnight! I told him I hadn't seen any yet, and I'd been here a good while. Today the weather bureau hung its sign, as usual, in the elevator. It said 'Fair,' and that's all, same as it often does. It hadn't been there five minutes when a man from up the state came in and asked me, 'Where's this yer fair at?' I told him it was in the circuit court room if it was anywhere. 'Waal,' says he, 'I can't take it in. I've got to go to the theater.'

"And that's the way I get 'em right along."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Fortune Telling by Finger Nails.

Fortune telling by means of the finger nails, onychomancy, as it was called, was common in ancient times. The practice was to rub the nails with oil and soot or wax and to hold up the nails thus prepared against the sun, and upon the transparent horny substance were supposed to appear figures or characters which gave the answer required. In more recent times people have been found predicting by means of the nails of the fingers and telling the dispositions of persons with certain descriptions of the nails.

JEMMY'S ATONEMENT

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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One is my love; two is my dove; three my heart's desire;
Four I love with all my heart; five I cast in the fire!

Lois ran over the mystic rhyme, dropping her apple seeds daintily in her cupped pink palm. Johnny Black, watching her intently, heaved a huge sigh, though his eyes twinkled as he said: "A clear waste of energy, Miss Lois, all that rigamarole! I've known from the beginning you'd cast me in the fire the minute I gave you the chance."

"Dear me! You must be a mind reader. How inconvenient!" Lois murmured, smiling at him as she flipped the fateful seed into the log fire's heart.

The fireplace was so broad it took up half the end wall. Lois, sitting in the

"DON'T LEAVE ME! LET HER GO BY HERSELF!" SHE CRIED.

chimney jamb, her Dresden china figure thrown into high relief by the dusk wainscot, fitted into her environment as a flower fits into a clefted rock. She had on a pale blue frock foamy with lace around neck and wrists. Her yellow head rose up from the foam much as a crocus might push through melting snowdrifts.

Johnny counted his seeds sedulously. Seven of them showed plump and brown in his big hand. "Let's see! 'Six he loves, seven she loves.' Now, who on earth can that be?" he said reflectively, puckering his brows.

Lois laughed a tingling laugh. "You know—without the seeds to tell," she said, her eyes dancing. "And I know, too. Grandad told me about Miss Jemmy Rose's kissing you nine times the night of the play party!"

"I'd like to know who told him!" Johnny growled, his face scarlet.

Lois laughed outright as she answered: "Why, Jemmy herself stopped grandad in the road next day. He's a lawyer, you know, and she wanted to know if being kissed nine times wasn't good ground for a breach of promise suit."

"Oh, Lord! But you're making that up. Most likely the major got it at the store—the fellows were chaffing me unmercifully," Johnny broke in, his face ambushed in both hands.

Lois sat up very straight and said primly, "You can believe me or not, as you please, but my news did come straight from Miss Jemmy."

"Then I wish she was in—Halifax, and married at that," Johnny cried, getting up as he spoke—"married to some six foot athletic Christian who would thrash her about once a week for the first six months! That would make a fine woman of her. Now she's simply a healthy, keen witted animal, with $200,000 in its pockets."

"She must be great fun. I'd like to talk to her, only she hates me like poison," Lois said.

Johnny sighed—a true sigh this time. "She is great fun until you stop to think," he said. "Poor thing! When you remember how her mother is in a madhouse, her father a roaring old rip and that in all her life she has never been crossed—why, you can't help but be sorry for her."

"I always thought you had leanings to missionary work. She is exactly the field for it," Lois said, dimpling. Johnny got up precipitately.

"I'm going home," he said. "Come along with me. I know you want a ride, and I'll bring you back safe to your own gate."

"I do want to see the creek while it is so high. Grandad says this is the biggest freshet ever known," Lois answered. Then, with smiling malice: "We will go around by Rose's mill. If Miss Jemmy sees us, she can do no more than murder me."

* * * * * * *

"Take care. Don't ride too near the edge," Johnny cautioned as they reined in on top of the bluff overlooking the flooded lowlands. A week of pouring rain had left the whole world sodden. Shallow rooted trees heavy with new leaves toppled before little ruffling winds. Here and there a big bough broke with its burden of sappy growth, and everywhere caving banks and scarred hillsides told of treacherous footholds.

The bluff of gray limestone overhung the mill pond proper. Rose's mill stood stark and idle, the race swallowed in the whelming flood. A little way off, upon a green swell, the big fire-new Rose house flaunted gay walls and staring tower. The doors stood wide; otherwise there was no sign of habitancy.

Lois waved her hand toward it, saying: "Johnny, when you are master there you'll let me go up in that tower, I hope. I have wanted to ever since I watched the men building it, and unless you take me up I know I shall never get there."

"No, you won't never git thar!" a woman's voice half screamed, half sobbed behind them. Jemmy had pounced upon them, mounted like themselves, her black curls streaming free, eyes blazing, lips narrowed to a scarlet line in a death white face. She rode straight at Lois, crying shakenly: "I hate you so I'd kill you—ef 'twant that you're on my ground! Go way, and don't you never come nigh me no more!"

Lois listened, her glance of superb scorn softening to pity as the wild tirade ran on. Silently she reined her horse aside, making to pass Jemmy. Johnny pushed in between the two girls. Jemmy caught his arm, with a shrill, sobbing cry: "Don't leave me! Let her go by herself!"

"You are crazy or worse," he said angrily, wrenching himself free. Jemmy reined her horse upon its haunches, wheeled and spurred it madly at Lois. Lois swerved, backing her horse. Then all in a twinkle the ground crumbled beneath the animal's feet. He went rolling and crashing downward, to land in the deep water with a mighty, sickening splash.

"I have a great mind to fling you after!" Johnny shouted hoarsely, springing down and rushing to the crumbling verge.

Jemmy wrung her hands. "I—I never meant ter kill! 'Twas my devil done it," she said, dropping down beside him to peer below. Instantly she sprang up and began scrambling downward, swinging agilely from ledge to ledge and shouting back: "I see her—on the shelf half way! Ride, ride! Git ropes and men! I'll hold her safe tell you come! I will, oh, I will!"

"I shall not trust you," Johnny cried, scrambling after her. But in a trice his head swam. He saved himself from fainting and falling only by clinging fast to shrubs rooted in the bluff face. Lying along a ledge, he watched with fascinated gaze the slim, upright figure creep and writhe perilously downward. When it leaped beside the other one, a huddled heap upon the narrow shelf, he could watch no longer.

The huddled figure stirred and held out its hands. Lois had freed herself and leaped off as her horse went down. By almost a miracle she had landed in leafy shrubbery, to rebound as from an air cushion to the mossy shelf, unhurt save for scratches, bruises and nervous shock.

"I'm goin' to take you back," Jemmy said, nodding upward. "Not the way I come—by a sorter path pap had made fer me, so's I could come when I please. Jest shet your eyes and foller blindfold. I won't hurt you. I know it ain't wuth while."

Lois did as she was bidden. In ten minutes, that seemed like ten hours, she found herself again on the upper level. Johnny was there to seize upon her as though he would never let her go. He did not mean to be cruel. Lois' danger had driven everything else out of his mind.

Jemmy watched him through a tense half minute, then with a low, choked "Goodby" sprang out and down, to end in the gray depths. At sundown they found her, dead and beautiful, with the beauty of peace after stressful storms.

Marriage In Italy.

No maiden can witness the marriage of an Italian woman, no matter how intimate she has been as a friend, but matrons accompany her to the church. Neither can a girl enter the house of her lover, and so emphatic is this rule that it is considered necessary for a woman to pass by the house of her lover in such a public way that all can be satisfied that she does not enter it. The lover gives presents according to the season—cake at Easter, rosebuds at the feast of St. Mark and almond paste at Christmas. In addition to bonbons and confectionery, the groom sends the future bride all the jewelry he can afford, especially finger rings. Sunday is the only lucky day in the week for weddings, as all others have some ominous meaning. If the wedding is on Monday, insanity is threatened; Thursday is witches' day; a Tuesday wedding will bring great suffering, etc. In Venice the bridegroom must furnish the gondolas for the marriage procession, four candles for the mass and plenty of coppers for the swarming beggars.—Woman's Home Companion.

French Tact.

A pleasant story is told of how one of the Dukes de Nivernois showed himself willing to forgive and forget. His olive branch was extended with characteristic French wit and grace.

The Count de Tressan was elected to the French academy in 1780. He was surprised to learn that the Duke de Nivernois, whose enemy he had been and against whom he had once directed a scathing epigram, had spoken in his favor. He hastened to call on him and thank him.

The conversation turned on general subjects, and De Tressan found no opportunity to refer to the past or to make the embarrassed apology which he would no doubt have offered but for his host's tact. Just as he was leaving the duke said, with a mischievous but kindly smile:

"Ah, monsieur, you see how in growing old I have lost my memory."

DON'T READ IN BED.

It Is a Dangerous Practice While Lying Down, Says an Authority.

Reading in bed is seriously advised, so the newspapers say, by a physician as conducive to "repair and resting," "relieving congestion," "emptying the veins overfilled by prolonged eyework," etc.

It is plain that placing the head back in a horizontal position so absolutely meets the whole problem of a relief of congestion by gravity—and it is such a very important problem—that it seems strange that people with weak eyes do not habitually practice reading in a recumbent position perfectly comfortable. Such advice, carried out with absolute care as to light and the position of the book, would in the case of a thousand busy people add largely to the number of hours which reading could be indulged in without detriment to the eyes or general health.

Certainly the one who gives this strange and pernicious advice could never have tried the plan. Some years ago there was described a patented device for suspending the book over the horizontally placed head of a sick person whereby reading would be possible without holding the book in the hands. Even then one wonders how the light could be made to fall properly on the page. Without a method of the kind not even a well person could hold a book five minutes above the eyes. Reading in bed has ruined thousands of good eyes. Unless one sits up in bed as if in a chair it is impossible to hold the book in such a position that the arms are not quickly tired and so that the light falls on it properly. When reading lying down, there is a traction upon the inferior recti muscles which is highly injurious. Every patient should be warned never to read in bed except when sitting up as vertically as in a chair.

STRONG PULSE BEATS.

Cases In Which They Are Perceptible to the Eye.

"It is not such an uncommon thing," said a physician, "to find a person whose pulse beats can be plainly seen, and yet I suppose there are but few outside of the profession who realize the fact. In most persons the beat of the pulse cannot be perceived, but the mere fact that the beating is perceptible does not mean that the pulse is other than normal. I have come across a number of cases where the throbbing of the wrist could be plainly seen, and yet the persons rarely gave evidence of abnormality in temperature. They were rarely feverish and were in good physical condition generally. Pulses of this kind, from this view, which is based upon actual observations of cases, do not indicate anything more than an abnormal physical condition in the formation of the wrist veins.

"I have met with one case which was possibly a little extraordinary in that it was plainer and much more distinct than any I had ever seen before. It could almost be heard. The artery would rise to a point almost as large as the ball of the little finger of a child and would change from the white of the skin to a blood purple with each beat of the pulse. I found it easy to count the pulse beats without touching the patient's wrist. I could see plainly enough to keep the record, and in order not to err in my calculation I tested it in several ways and found it was correct and that there was no mistake in my counting with the naked eye."

At John Knox's Grave.

The guidebooks unite in telling the visitor in Edinburgh to see the grave of John Knox. It is situated in Parliament square and is marked by a small rectangular slab of stone sunk in the cobblestone paving of the street, with the chiseled inscription, "J. K. 1572." But it is odds against even the acute tourist that he finds the great reformer at once, for only five feet away from the holy ground there is a similar sunken slab, and many times a day parties of tourists may be seen approaching on tiptoe the second stone and bending over it with keen interest only to read, "Wilking Patent Hydrant," and find themselves face to face with the water supply system of a modern town instead of the bones of the eminent clergyman.

Speaking of Royalty.

Damocles had been invited to dine with the king of Syracuse. Upon taking his seat he instantly saw the sword hanging by a hair above his head.

"I suppose," he said to the king, "you call that the hair apparent." Dionysius, pretending to see no humor in the remark, replied, "I don't know about that, my boy, but if it falls upon your head it will make some crown prints."

This shows that the ancients were not averse to joking even under trying circumstances.

The Laugh.

Chumpley—That hypnotist is a fraud. He couldn't control my mind at all last night.

Pokely—Of course he had some excuse?

Chumpley—Yes. He said there was no material to work on. You ought to have heard the audience give him the laugh!—Tit-Bits.

A Secondary Consideration.

"She's allus so 'fraid of somebody swipin' dat dog."

"Am it wuff anyt'ing?"

"Waal, in dis hyah neighborhood a t'ing doan' have to be wuff nuffin to git swiped."—Puck.

A Sad Case.

Pat—Poor Mike is did.

Terry—Yis. He niver ayen lived to enjoy his life insurance.—Baltimore World.

THE MALICE OF JOHN MASON.

"She's only a worker's daughter, is my Kit, an' you are a rich man, Mr. Richwell, but she loves your son as fondly an' truly as any peer's daughter could, an' she'd make him a jolly sight better wife."

"That will do, Mason. I have heard quite enough about this nonsense," returned the iron-founder, severely. "I have been very patient about the matter so far—absurdly so. I am sorry, of course, your girl has formed this ridiculous attachment to my son, who is no doubt to blame to some extent——"

"He can't be blamed for loving Kit," Mason interrupted, with pride in his voice.

"But," continued Mr. Richwell in a loud tone, "the notion that my son—my son—should marry the daughter of one of my own employees is manifestly wild—anyone not blinded by maudlin sentiment, as my son and your daughter are, would realize in an instant that the whole thing is monumentally preposterous."

"An' class distinctions are to stand atween a man an' a girl whose happiness for life depends upon each other, eh ?" said Mason, bringing his hand down with a bang upon his master's desk. "Class distinctions are to doom a man—a father of my age, nigh on fifty, to seeing her sweet face grow paler an' thinner, her heart heavier an' sadder every day until she slips out of my reach—she who is dearer than life to me, eh ? Surely, man alive, if you have no soft feeling for my Kit, you've some consideration for your son—your own flesh and blood, your——"

"Confound your glib tongue ! It is just because he is my flesh and blood that I cannot allow him to throw himself away on a laborer's girl !"

"I am not a laborer, Mr. Richwell; I am a skilled worker, the best in the foundry, an' we both know it. It's my brains that has made your money. Take care that it's not my brains that work your ruin."

There was something so significant in his tone and the delivery of the last sentence that Mr. Richwell looked up consciously. No one knew better than he how valuable were Mason's services to him, else the worker would have been dismissed on the spot for daring to plead that Hugh Richwell should be allowed to marry where his heart was bound.

Richwell's foundry might be said to be working on Mason's brains, for Mason had the true inventor's genius, and in every department he had introduced improvements of his own invention. He had never benefited a penny by so doing, while Richwell himself had reaped thousands.

"You needn't threaten me, Mason" the employer replied softly. "If you had come to me and asked for a rise in salary, I would have said 'yes, you deserve it.' But what you ask is impossible. If I can resist my son's pleadings I can certainly resist yours ; and to you, as to him, I say, once for all, N—O !"

"Very well. Then I leave your employ. I am going over to Wilkins', an' with my brains in their foundry I'll undo the good I done you during these thirty years. Mark my words, Mr. Richwell, before my hair is quite white, Wilkins' will be where Richwells are to-day, an' I will be head of 'em."

"You're a very foolish fellow, Mason. You'd better stop with me."

"You can buy me, mind, body an' soul, for my Kitty's happiness, but not for less. Ever since I saw where her dear heart was going, I've been slaving, slaving to perfect an idea which would make me greater than you, so I could come to you as I have done, an' plead the lovers' cause knowing that you'd rue it if you refused me. You have, an' you will. Wilkins' haven't the spare cash to pay my price for my idea, so I go to them a partner, an' I know what my idea will make my partnership worth. Good-day, sir. I bear you no grudge ; I play for my daughter's happiness, an' your son's, an' if I crush you in the process of humbling your pride the blame must rest on you."

Not wishing to be questioned upon what he had said, John Mason walked quickly out of the room before Mr. Richwell could speak.

He went straight to his little cottage home muttering : "Purse-proud ape, my Kit's worth any thirty gross of sons you could have," over and over again. At the low gate in the high hedge skirting his front garden, he came upon two figures he recognized immediately.

"Ay, an' what are you doing here now, my young sir ?" he demanded of the man. "Didn't your father forbid you to come within a hundred miles of my daughter again, eh ? An' haven't I jest come away from him after agreeing in the best possible manner that this young woman is far below your reach ? Far, far, my young sir. Go home, an' forget her !"

"Father !" exclaimed the girl, in a tone of great surprise, "I expected—don't laugh at us when we're so wretched. Mr. Richwell has threatened Hugh—threatened to turn him out of his home and leave him penniless unless he gives me up."

"I have left my father's house, Mr. Mason," said Hugh Richwell, stoutly, and without much regret. "I told him that I had made up my mind to marry Kit, and he replied that if that were so, I could leave his house at once and never look to him again for a penny or a word. I must make my own way in the world, that's all."

"I like your bounce, Mr. Hugh," Mason returned, "but you can't set up home an' live on nothing. Nor do I think either of you'd be really happy unless you had Mr. Richwell's consent. A man who defies his father takes a very serious step, Mr. Hugh. I say to you go home an' wait. I'm going to boss this show, an' if your father doesn't change his mind within a twelvemonth——"

"A twelvemonth !" cried the young man.

"How he goes !" Mason exclaimed. "Do you fancy now, that if you leave home an' start to make your own living, unused as you are to such a thing, you'll be in a position to marry, an' keep a wife in less than a year ? Because I'm certain you won't."

The soundness of this argument could not be contested, and Hugh and Kit fell in with Mason's suggestion.

Late the same night it occurred to Mason that considering he had to deal with a resolute and daring man in Mr. Richwell, it would be wise to remove from the foundry all traces of the secret process of quick-hardening steel which was to buy him his partnership in Wilkins' and a good husband for his Kit.

Accordingly he set out for Richwell's without delay. He went straight to the "Shop" which his master had set apart for him to make his experiments in, and having gathered together all the papers relating to his great discovery, he commenced to destroy all those things which would afford anyone a clue as to the nature of his invention. He had almost finished his task, when in turning round towards a window he beheld an ashy face pressed to one of the panes, watching with eager eyes his movements. How long the face had been there he could not guess. But it was important to learn, for the face belonged to Mr. Richwell.

He sprang to the door, and caught his employer by the arm, and drew him gently, but firmly into the shop.

"How long have you been there, sir ?" he asked, anxiously.

"How dare you assault me in this outrageous manner, you scoundrel !"

The answer, and Mr. Richwell's angry expression satisfied Mason. He knew his master well enough to feel certain that if he had been watching long enough to guess the nature of the hardening process, his answer would have been defiant instead of indignant, his expression exultant instead of angry.

"Come, Mr. Richwell," said Mason good-humouredly, taking up a roll of the papers he had collected, "I offer you these as the price of your consent to Mr. Hugh marrying my Kit. It's a discovery which will make you the richest iron-founder in the world, or beggar you by making Wilkins that. On the day Mr. Hugh weds my girl an' you attend the wedding wearing your best smile, I'll give this roll to you. Meantime, it shall not be opened. What do ye say ? I'm not built to be a rich man ; I only want enough to rub along with. What do ye say ?"

"No, you scoundrel ! I'd sooner see him dead first, if only because you have taken up this cause," Richwell replied, in a voice of thunder. "Get out of my workshop—out of my foundry. Go to Wilkins', and be hanged to you ! They're on their last legs now. In six months you'll be without a job, cringing to my office for work, and I'll see you very much confounded before I take you on again. Out you go, now, or I'll call the watchman, and give you in charge for trespass !"

"Very well, Mr. Richwell," replied Mason, white with passion, but in the civilest manner. "Before my hair is white your eyes will open to the fact that marriage between Mr. Hugh an' my Kit's the most desirable thing in the world."

"Will you clear off my foundry ?"

"I'm going now, sir, but I'll be back again before long, an' you won't speak to me like that then."

Next day Mason "went over" to Wilkins'.

* * * * * *

"The naval authorities have been experimenting with some new steel plates which are claimed to be greatly superior to any hitherto produced, and eighteen or twenty per cent. cheaper. In consequence of the success of the experiments, the Admiralty have placed with Messrs. Wilkins and Mason, of Rusper, a large order for these plates, which will be used in the construction of the five men-of-war shortly to be put down, and in all repairs to armor in future executed in H. M. dockyards. It is said that the contract obtained by Messrs. Wilkins and Mason is one of the largest given out for steel plates by the Admiralty for many years."

Mr. Richwell read the marked paragraph in a sort of stupor. It was contained in a copy of the Rusper Mirror, which had been directed to him in a handwriting he thought he recognized as that of John Mason, who eleven months before was his servant.

Eleven months ! Mr. Richwell groaned. It seemed like eleven years so great was the change that had come upon him and his fortune in that short space of time.

"He hasn't played a fair game," he said aloud to himself, thinking bitterly of Mason. "I could have fought Wilkins', and held my own, if they hadn't undercut me on every possible occasion."

"There's more in it than that," returned Colonel Jenner, his friend and confidant, who had a small interest in Richwell's Foundry. "They produce a better, harder—much harder steel than you can, in a third of your time. The saving of time allows them to undercut everyone in the market, and yet make big profits and give a better article. I tell you, Richwell, you made a beastly ass of yourself—ruined yourself and hit me hard when you quarrelled with Mason. You should have bought his invention first—he'd have sold it for a song—and then quarrelled with him, if you had to."

"I know I should," said the founder, weakly.

"Wilkins' have taken up practically the whole of your market. Your output isn't a twentieth of what it was a year ago, and I've a very shrewd suspicion that you've been keeping the place in labor at a dead loss, merely to bluff Mason."

"Confound you ! I don't want to know your shrewd suspicions. Find me some new capital, that's what I want you to do."

"I could find a cool million for Wilkins' in a week, Richwell, if they wanted it, but I wouldn't—couldn't induce anyone to put a penny in your concern as it's been going the last few months."

"It's the only way to save your money in the foundry, Jenner," Richwell said, very gravely. "I have not been open with you for your own sake. I will now be quite so." He opened a drawer at his side, and took out a sheaf of papers. "Do you know what these are ? . . . Writs." He took up a long unaddressed envelope. "Do you guess what this is ? . . . A bankruptcy petition against me for eight thousand and sixty pounds. It was filed a day or two ago on behalf of Scull and Wrightson. Those writs are for over twenty thousand."

"Phew ! This is fiendish ! What the dickens have you been doing with the business ?"

"Reaping the whirlwind of a man's malice," said Richwell, bitterly.

"But assets ! What about assets?"

"Sufficient to pay twelve shillings in the pound on my liabilities, providing a purchaser can be found for these premises, and that he is foolish enough to pay what they cost me to erect."

"You'd better shut down at once."

Richwell leant sideways towards his friend, and laid a trembling hand upon his knee.

"Jenner, I shall have to this week-end," he said, with tears in his voice, "for I haven't enough cash at the bank to run the foundry for another six days."

"Phew ! This is fiendish !"

"Wilkins' have shot up like a rocket, and I've fallen down like a stone. At sixty years of age, when I hoped and expected to retire from active business, I find myself where I started forty long years ago, penniless, humbled to the dust, friendless——"

"Excepting me, Richwell."

"Thank you, gratefully. My very house and lands are mortgaged. And all this has come about in about eleven months, through the genius of that brigand Mason !"

A knock fell on the door, which opened, and the cheery, kindly face of John Mason, of Messrs. Wilkins and Mason, looked in.

"Busy, Mr. Richwell ? Oh, company ! Never mind. I'll look in later."

"Come in, Mr. Mason," said Mr. Richwell, dreamily, indifferent. "It is a long time since I saw you here," he added, his thoughts going back to that fatal evening when he refused a fortune and began his own ruination.

"Tidish time, Mr. Richwell. Things have changed a lot since then. I believe we had a bit of a difference last time I was in the foundry, eh ? Aye, pity. Let us forget that. We were younger then ; more foolish. When can I see you privately on business, Mr. Richwell ?"

"I'll see you again later Richwell," said Colonel Jenner, putting on his hat.

Richwell nodded, thoughtfully. He would have liked to have given his friend a hint to stay ; he thought he knew what Mason had come for ; but he was too worried, too wretched, to quite know how to do it without giving himself away to Mason. So the Colonel went.

"You wished to see me on business ?" said Richwell, laying a slight stress on the last word.

"Aye, I sent you a paper this morning, with a paragraph marked——"

"I had it," said Richwell, icily.

"I thought it would help prepare the way for what I had to say. You see we're busy. We haven't room enough at the foundry to turn out a third of the orders coming in, much less tackle the Government contract at once, as we want to. We're building as fast as we can, but we can't run up a city in twelve hours."

A cold sweat broke out on Richwell's forehead. Was Mason going to offer to buy the foundry ? It would be humiliating indeed, but it would enable him to meet his creditors.

"Well—er, I don't want to make myself offensive to you," continued Mason, awkwardly, "but you don't seem to have been up to your throat in contracts lately. I mean you're slack, could offer us practically a free foundry. I have put it to my partner, as a matter of form, that your foundry, being in full working order, yet capable of taking our overflow orders on would be worth a deal of money to us, as it would let us out of our corner."

"You want to buy the foundry as a going concern," said Richwell, his heart beating like a frightened woman's.

"No. I thought you and ours might amalgamate. You join us, and we make ourselves responsible for all your debts. We shall walk as one firm."

Richwell's ashy face quivered, his mouth twitched violently and tears forced themselves into his eyes.

"Do you mean that. Mr. Mason ?"

"Aye, it's a business proposal."

"My foundry is stagnant."

"All the better ; it can take more of our jobs."

"Twenty thousand pounds won't cover my liabilities."

"Pity, but if that's so it can't be helped."

"You do mean it then ?"

"It's a plain business offer."

"It is not ; it is the offer of a great man who, to humble a fool's pride, thrusts him to the gulf of ruin and then rescues him."

"That's not plain business ; that's pure sentiment. If you come over to us, you must come at once. When can you come ?"

"To-morrow—to-day."

"That's business—settled. I'll arrange details with you later. See you again."

"Wait ! Stop !"

Mason hesitated.

"Last time you were here, Mr. Mason, I insulted you, and you said when next you came here I wouldn't speak like that to you."

"And you haven't," said Mason, pleasantly.

"You offered me something that night."

"Stop a bit ! I think I see where you are drifting. I brought my Kit along with me, guessing perhaps you might be interested to see whether she looked a respectable young woman or not, whether she was fit to marry a respectable young man who loves her almost as much as she loves him."

"Yes, yes. Ask her up—in here. Let me give her a blessing for Hugh's sake before my heart gives way."

"She's here, Mr. Richwell," said Mason softly, drawing his pretty Kit in from an adjoining room.

Mr. Richwell hurried towards her, and took her hand in his.

"Miss Mason," he said, "can you forgive me ? I am coming to your wedding as one of your sincerest well-wishers, and the proudest, happiest of your friends."

"Thank you," she returned simply, blushing a little in her delight and surprise.

"Pity Hugh's not here," muttered Mr. Richwell.

"I'll find him," returned Mason, with boisterous good humor. "I saw him in the foundry as I came up." And he left Kit to seal his victory over Mr. Richwell.—Pearson's Weekly.

BOUGHT A BIG RANCH.

Michigan Man Will Move to the Northwest.

The Immigration Department at Ottawa is constantly receiving evidence that the immigration policy is not only bringing in large numbers of settlers from the United States, but is also attracting to the Western prairies men of wealth and position, who have already made a success of life, and who may be expected to take an active interest in the development of the districts in which they locate.

One of the most recent cases of this kind is reported by Mr. M. V. MacInnes, Dominion Agent at Detroit, who forwards particulars respecting the location of Mr. Peter Muirhead, of Orchard Lake, Michigan, on a ranch of 3,000 acres, near Calgary. Mr. Muirhead is worth $300,000, and bought the property for a home and paid cash for it. It is understood that a hundred or more families will follow his lead. In a letter to Mr. MacInnes, Mr. Muirhead says, with respect to a trip he made to the Canadian West:

"I have lived all my life in Michigan, but after seeing your exhibit at the State Fair last year at Pontiac, and having several talks with you regarding the country, I decided to take your advice and go and see the country for myself. I visited every part of it, and found the farmers contented, prosperous and happy—the climate grand—the land, I believe, the best on earth. The country will go ahead, and the settlers will do likewise. I bought a ranch, 3,000 acres of deeded land, with 1,500 head of cattle and 150 head of horses, a $5,000 house, furnished, from Walter C. Shrine, near Calgary, and paid him $51,000 cash. I am going back at once, and I will take with me six carloads of fine stock and two cars of effects, and I think about forty settlers (friends of mine) will accompany me back. Beautiful Southern Alberta, in my mind the finest stock-raising land on earth, will be my home after the first of the coming month."

INSTANTANEOUS DREAMS.

A well-known Englishman, who has suffered from mental depression that amounted almost to the disease of melancholia, was told by his physician that he must rest his brain. He was a very busy man, and scoffed at his doctor's prescription of a nap in the middle of the day. Finally, after much persuasion, he agreed to this experiment: He would sit in his easy chair every afternoon with his hands on his knees, holding a dinner-bell in his hands. If he lost consciousness and went to sleep he would be willing to sleep for the period that it took for the dinner-bell to fall to the floor and wake him. The doctor who suggested this arrangement declared that the mere mental relaxation of going to sleep, if only for a few seconds, would suffice to save him. He invited his patient to study the activity of the brain by noticing how many things he could dream while the dinner-bell was falling to the floor. Every day for many months the man sat down after luncheon with the dinner-bell in his hands. Every day he went to sleep, slept for half a second, while the bell fell to the floor; and his mental condition improved steadily, partly because of the rest his mind got through losing consciousness for a second, and partly because of his interest in the extraordinary dreams which passed through his brain while the bell was falling.

STRANGLING IS PLEASANT.

One question often asked and which few living persons are able to answer is, "What are the sensations of a man who is being strangled with a rope?" Some of the few who have lived to give an account of what occurred to them at that critical moment say that after one instant of pain the chief sensation is that of a mass of brilliant colors before the eyes. Professor Boughton, who was one day testing for himself what such an experience would be like, lost his footing, and was accidentally discovered and rescued just as the last faint spark of life was about to leave the body. He declared afterwards that he felt no pain, and that the only sensation was that of a fire before his eyes, which finally changed from a bright blue to a black color. He said that he had no fear of the consequences, and that the colors were even a source of extreme pleasure.

Fifty-one British ports imported 461,000 tons of ice last year. One port—London—took 230,000 tons of this whole amount.

About the ....House

PEACHES IN MANY WAYS.

Peach Short Cake—One qt flour, 1 pt sweet milk, 2 teaspoons baking powder, a little salt, 1 small teacup lard and butter. Make a soft dough, not kneading much. Put on the bread board and divide in two equal lumps. Roll out one about an inch thick and butter the top well, sprinkling a little sifted flour over it. Then roll out the other crust, butter one side and lay on top of the other crust. Bake to a light brown. Lay on a large platter and divide the crusts. Have nice soft peaches cut in quarters and well sweetened. Put them on the crust and sprinkle well with sugar. Put peaches around the platter and sprinkle well with sugar. Serve in cut slices with cream and sugar. If individual shortcakes are desired cut out with large cake cutter. Do not crowd into pans. Bake in a hot oven, remove and divide and fill with peach halves around the plate. Serve with whipped cream and sugar.

Spiced Peaches—Seven lbs fruit, 3 lbs brown sugar, or white sugar if preferred, 1 qt good vinegar. Take peaches and put them in jar, heat sugar and vinegar with ½ teaspoon ground cloves and 3 tablespoons ground cinnamon in cloth bags. Boil and pour over peaches. For five mornings pour off the liquor, boil again and pour on fruit boiling hot. The sixth morning pour all together and cook till peaches are heated through. Then remove peaches and put into cans. Boil down juice till quite thick, pour over fruit and seal. They will keep in jars a year or longer, but I prefer them in cans.

Canned Peaches—Pare peaches and cook till heated thoroughly. Then remove to cans. Have hot syrup ready, made of granulated sugar, as thick as thin molasses. Pour over fruit and seal quickly. A cheaper and very common way is to pare peaches and coat in sweetened water until one can stick a fork through them. Remove from stove, put in cans carefully, pour over juice and seal.

Peach Preserves—Take large peaches not too ripe. Use 1 lb fruit to every pound of sugar. Make thick syrup, drop in a few peaches at a time. Cook until heated through. Remove from kettle and lay out on platters. Put in a few more and handle same way until all are cooked. Then boil juice down till very thick, put peaches in syrup, cooking until a nice pink color appears. Remove, put in cans and seal.

Peach Pudding—Make a batter, 1 heaping cup flour, 1 teaspoon baking powder, ½ teaspoon salt, ½ cup sugar. Wet with 1 cup milk containing 1 egg beaten light last thing, and 1 tablespoon melted butter. Beat well. Have 1 pt nice ripe peaches in a well-buttered pudding dish, pour batter over them and bake ½ hour. Serve in slices with sugar and cream.

Peach Butter—Pare and stew peaches till soft and smooth. Then add 1 pt granulated sugar to every quart of peaches. Cook until it boils up thick like jelly, stirring constantly. When nearly done, add a little ground cinnamon. Seal in cans. On the farm there are often many small peaches, which if thoroughly washed and the brown side cut off, can be used to good advantage. The inside of the peach, which is always so bitter next to the seed, should be scraped out. Stew peaches and mash through a colander. Add a few good sour apples and use same proportions as given above. These make an excellent combination peach butter.

Peach Marmalade—Pare soft, ripe peaches and cut them fine. Weigh ¾ lb granulated sugar for every pound of fruit. Put sugar over the fire, add water enough to merit it. Bring it to a boil and skim. Add peaches, cook fast, stirring constantly until it appears like jelly and is quite thick. Then put in small jars or glasses and cool. Take a piece of white writing paper wet in brandy and lay on the top. Seal up glasses with paper which has been covered with the white of an egg. This will keep out the air and the marmalade can be kept for years.

Peach Jelly—Frequently there is some syrup left over in canning peaches. This can be used to make peach jelly by adding 1 qt juice to 1 pt sugar.

TESTED RECIPES.

Preserved Rhubarb—Cut some peeled rhubarb in pieces and pack it in jars. Have a deep kettle full of cold water, put the jar filled with rhubarb in the water so it is about two inches below the surface of the water. When the jar is filled with water put on the cover and screw it tight—all this should be done while the jar is in the water—then remove and set in a cool place. When wanted to use, open the jar, pour off the water, and stew the rhubarb the same as fresh.

Raspberry Shrub—Few city people are familiar with the refreshment found in this simple drink, although the raspberry makes one of the best flavors known. Put two quarts of the ripe fruit into a stone jar and pour over it one quart of good cider vinegar. Cover and stand in a cool place for two days, then drain off the liquid, taking care not to mash the berries, and pour it over a second quantity of the fruit. Again let stand for two days, when repeat the process and stand aside for the third time. At the end of the final period strain through a muslin bag and add one quart of sugar to every pint of liquid. Boil slowly for five minutes, skim thoroughly, and let stand until partly cool, then bottle and seal. When wanted stir into iced water until dissolved, making a proportion according to taste.

Eggs Poached With Cream.—Half a pint of cream, six eggs, salt and white pepper, and a small teaspoonful of finely minced parsley. Bring the cream to a boil in a chafing-dish, break the eggs carefully, to keep the yolks whole into the cream and cook until the whites are set—about three minutes. Have a delicate slice of toast for each egg on hot plates, lay an egg on each, pour the cream over them, sprinkle with pepper and salt, and the chopped parsley and serve.

Ham Croquettes.—Mix one cup of hot mashed potatoes, one teaspoonful of butter, the yolks of two eggs and a dash or two of cayenne ; beat thoroughly, then spread on a platter ; put one cup of finely chopped cooked ham in a small frying pan with the yolk of an egg, stir over the fire for one minute ; spread this on a platter, when cold take a spoonful of the potato and form it in a hollow put in the hollow one teaspoonful of the ham and fold the potato over it, form it in the shape of a croquette, dip in beaten egg and then in bread crumbs again, fry in deep, hot fat in the frying basket, drain and arrange on a hot platter.

Bread Pudding.—A chocolate and bread pudding can be made as follows :—To two cups of fine bread crumbs add two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, mix thoroughly and pour into a buttered mold. Melt an ounce of grated chocolate over hot water, add carefully two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a scant cupful of hot milk, two beaten eggs and half a teaspoonful of vanilla flavoring. Pour this over the crumbs slowly, let it soak in for ten minutes, place in a pan partly filled with water, and cook until the center is set.

Preserved Asparagus—Peel some fine, fresh asparagus, cut it in even lengths and fit it neatly in wide-mouthed glass jars. Mix four quarts of cold water with two ounces of salt, fill the jars to overflowing with this, close and boil them in a boiler or canner twenty minutes ; remove the jars, open each one a moment, close quickly, return them to the bath, and cook two and a half hours ; take the jars out, set them upside down on a dry cloth ; see that they are allright, and when cold put them in a cool dry place. Asparagus preserved in this way keeps well and tastes the same as fresh.

Raisin Bread—Into a pint of scalded milk beat a teaspoonful each of salt and melted butter. When the mixture is lukewarm, add half a yeast cake dissolved in a gill of blood-warm water, and beat in enough flour to make a good batter. Set in a warm place to rise for eight hours. Now beat hard, add a cup of flour and work in a cup of halved and seeded raisins, plentifully dredged with flour. Set to rise until light, then bake.

Braised Chicken.—Fowl that are too old to roast may be made tender and of good flavor by braising and look the same as a roasted chicken. Singe, draw and wash the same as for roasting ; cut in dice one small carrot, turnip, onion and stalk, of celery in small pieces ; put them in a large pot with four thin slices of salt pork, and on them place the fowl with the breast up ; then lay one slice of salt pork over each breast ; add a sprig of parsley, one bay leaf, three cloves, five pepper corns one teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls of boiling water ; cover the pot closely and let simmer three hours ; if the water boils away add a little more ; when the chicken is tender rub it with soft butter ; dredge with flour and put in the hottest part of the oven to brown for a few minutes ; strain the liquor from the pot ; thicken it with a little brown flour rubbed in cold water ; cook until thickened and serve with the chicken.

YOU CAN'T KILL LONDON.

It is a difficult thing to kill a city, and there are some well-known places that have so much vitality that they will survive any number of disasters. Take Rome as a first example. No fewer than ten times has she been swept by pestilence. She has been burned twice, and starved out on six occasions. Seven times she has been besieged or bombarded. But she still flourishes. Perhaps that is why she is called the Eternal City. Paris has had eight sieges, ten famines, two plagues, and one fire which devastated it. We make no reference to the number of revolutions, as they are too numerous to mention. But Paris still flourishes. Constantinople has been burned out nine times, and has suffered from four plagues and five sieges. There are some people who think that many of the Sultans have been as bad for the city as any pestilence. And yet she goes on. London began as a kind of mound in a swamp. In her early history she was sacked, burned, and all her inhabitants butchered. She has been decimated by plague five times, exclusive of typhus, cholera, smallpox, and such maladies. She has been more or less burned seven times. She is thriving in spite of all.

THEN THE JUDGE WAS SILENT.

A case was being tried in the West of England, and at its termination the judge charged the jury and they retired for consultation. Hour after hour passed and no verdict was brought in. The judge's dinner hour arrived, and he became hungry and impatient. Upon inquiry he learned that one obstinate juryman was holding out against eleven. That he could not stand, and he ordered the twelve men to be brought before him. He told them that in his charge he had so plainly stated the case and the law that the verdict ought to be unanimous ; and the man who permitted his individual opinion to weigh against the judgment of eleven men of wisdom was unfit and disqualified ever again to act in the capacity of juryman.

At the end of this exciting harangue a little, squeaky voice came from one of the jury. He said :

"Will your lordship allow me to say a word ?"

Permission being given, he added :

"May it please your lordship, I am the only man on your side !"

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XXI.

Mrs. Harcourt was a shrewd woman, and as she watched her son during the next few days, she knew well enough that his mind was not at ease. He was silent and out of spirits; he seemed indifferent to the things about him, and became quick and uncertain in his temper; he grew unsociable, too, taking long, solitary walks, and betraying an unreasonable irritation if his movements were noticed or commented on.

Perhaps she suspected him of going to see Dorcas. At any rate this was what he thought, and his sensitive anger at her suspicion was only made the sharper by the fact that going to see Dorcas was the very thing he was not doing; for, to be just to him, he was struggling pretty hard during these days to get Dorcas out of his head, and to accept the fact that it would be folly in him to persist in thinking of her.

And so, being in this heroic mood, for a week he forced himself to keep away from her, and he took these solitary walks meanwhile, hoping by means of them to strengthen himself in his self-denial—thought in point of fact I am not sure that they strengthened him in anything except in his ill-temper.

One day Dorcas had been sitting all day with her father in his study. He had some writing for her to do, and she did it patiently. In the afternoon he called her to read a batch of proofs with him, and they had just begun this occupation when the house-bell rang.

"I hope that is no one to interrupt us," Mr. Trelawney said, impatiently, at the sound, and they both listened for a few moments—Dorcas with her lips white.

"It is Frank," poor Dorcas said to herself, and I think for a few seconds she hardly heard her father's voice; her eyes had a mist before them as they tried to follow the words he read.

Five minutes passed, and then Elizabeth opened the study door.

"Mrs. Trelawney says I am to tell you, Miss Dorcas, that Mr. Harcourt is in the drawing-room," she said, in an indifferent way.

"Let Mr. Harcourt stay in the drawing room, then," Mr. Trelawney exclaimed quickly, looking up for a moment from his work. "Is your mistress with him, Elizabeth?"

"She's going to him, sir."

"Very well, then; that will do. We may leave him to your mother, I think—may we not, Dorcas?" he said; and, without even waiting for an answer, he went on reading, unconscious of the cry in Dorcas' heart.

She could do nothing. For a few moments it seemed to her as though, come what might, she must go to Frank; and then she knew that she could not go—that she could do nothing but sit still. So she sat still, and they did their work.

She heard the drawing-room door open at last, and her heart gave a greap leap, and then for a few moments, while she listened, seemed to stop beating. She thought he was going then; but, instead of that, it was her mother come at last to call her. Letty opened the study door with rather a doubtful face.

"Is Dorcas busy?" she said. And then, as she saw what was going on—"Oh, you can't spare her, dear, I suppose?" she asked.

"Do you want her? She can come in a few minutes," Mr. Trelawney said.

As she closed the door of the study behind her, she found her mother standing in an irresolute way midway in the hall.

"Oh, my dear, I am glad you have come," she exclaimed at sight of her, "for Frank seems so restless; I can't tell whether he wants to go or stay. I have just come out again. But it will be all right now if you'll go and talk to him g little. I think, she's tired of having so much of me."

With a contented face she let Dorcas pass her, and the girl went on into the room. She found Frank sitting turning over the books on the table, but he sprang up as he saw her.

"Well—at last!" he said. "I was on the point of concluding that you did not mean to come."

"I could not come," she answered. "Mamma told you, did she not?"

"Oh, yes—she told me you were busy. But I was almost going away. I thought that being busy meant that you did not want to see me."

"I am sure you did not think that."

"I did, most certainly. I thought you were angry still because of yesterday. You know you were angry when you said good-by to me last night."

"No, that is not true."

"How calmly you say—'That is not true.' Dorcas, what a quiet, emotionless girl you are! If I had not seen you in a fury once or twice—as you were yesterday, for instance—I should get to believe that your veins were filled with ice. I never knew anyone like you for uttering little crisp, frozen sentences."

"Is that what you think I do?" the girl said, in a low voice. She gave a little jarring laugh. Did he understand her so ill, or was he only speaking in jest?

"Yes, they seem frozen to me. Not that I want them to be different, though."

"That is fortunate, perhaps."

"Because you wouldn't alter them for me, you mean? No, I don't suppose you would. I don't suppose you would do any thing for me. Would you, Dorcas?"

"I don't know."

The short reply came quietly and coldly. The next moment (they had not sat down yet) she turned away from him, and went rather quickly and opened one of the windows, and leaned out.

"Dorcas, I have come to say something, and, however you take it, I am going to get it said. I have been here, you know, for eighteen days."

"Well?" faltering a little.

"And they seem to me, as far as you are concerned, as if they had been eighteen months. I mean, I feel as if we had known each other all that time, or rather, as if we had never left off knowing one another—as if there had been no break between these days and the old ones, when we were playfellows and friends, and—something more than friends, even then. And now I am going away in seven days more, and before I go I am going to speak to you. Oh, yes, I understand"—for she made a sudden involuntary movement, as if to silence him, and tried to utter some hurried words that died away upon her lips—"yes, I know you want to prevent me from doing it, but I made up my mind after I left you yesterday, and there is no time to lose. You see, I am going away in seven days. Tell me only this—do you think, before these seven days end—do you think it possible that you could care enough for me to—let us become engaged?"

"Frank!"

In her agitation, and almost terror, the girl started back from him, the blood flushing up hot to her face.

"Do you mean that you can't do it?"

"I mean that you have no right to ask me such a thing. You have no right to talk that way—in jest."

"Good heavens, Dorcas!—as if it was possible I could say such a thing in jest!"

"You know that there could not be any thing of the sort between us. You know that. There could not," she exclaimed nervously, "even if we knew one another well—and we haven't seen each other half a dozen times."

"Yes, we have—half a dozen times exactly; besides three times that I have seen you without speaking. So that makes nine. But I don't care whether it is nine, or ninety, or what it is. That all goes for nothing. I have been in love with you, I only know, from the first moment I looked into your face."

"Oh, don't speak so!"

"But how are you to know about it if I don't tell you? And I want you to know about it."

"But it is no use for me to know"—a little faintly.

"What makes you say it is no use? There is only one thing that can make it be of no use—if you have made up your mind that you can't like me."

A sudden pause.

"Dorcas, have you made up your mind to that?"

"Oh, what is the good of speaking about it?"—almost piteously. "It is not a question of liking. I can't be anything to you, whether I like you or not."

"You mean that you are too proud to be anything to me?"

"Yes, we might like one another; it seems—somehow—as if we could not help doing that; but nothing can come of it—nothing, you know. We must go our separate ways—nothing else is possible. We are being foolish just for this one time, but after this—"

"Well, after this we shall be engaged to one another," he said.

"Oh, no no!"

"Why do you say 'No'? You won't marry me without my mother's consent; I can understand that. But why should we not be engaged, and wait?"

"Because it would be no use. Because I would not let you bind yourself."

"But you can't prevent me from binding myself. I'll bind myself by a hundred oaths—"

"Frank, you must not."

"If you will look me in the face, and tell me that you don't care about me, I will go away from you this moment."

And then he paused—quite long enough to allow her to speak if she had wished; but, somehow, she hung her head, and did not speak.

"But if you have so much as one grain of love for me—Dorcas I will never give you up as long as I live."

"But I can't marry you."

"You could marry me to-morrow, if you would. I am my own master, and if you are willing to be my wife at once—"

"But I am not willing."

"Very well, then; we are young, and we will wait till I have brought my mother round. You see, there are only two possible things for us to do—either to marry at once, or to wait."

"No—there is another thing—to part."

"Is that what you want us to do?"

"Not what I want us to do, but" rather faintly—"what would be right."

"To give one another up?"

"You know that that would be wisest. Why, even you yourself—you said just now that you would be content—"

"To have us give one another up? I never said so!"

"No—but to have us—like this—only for to-day."

"If I ever said that, it was the most unmitigated lie I ever uttered! But I never said or imagined it. If I thought that such a thing was possible, I should go home and blow out my brains."

"Frank, don't please talk so—as if you were mad."

"But I am mad. How can a man be any thing else who has got what he wants most in the world?"

"You have got—what perhaps you will repent having asked for to-morrow."

"Do you say that because you judge me by yourself? Do you mean that you intend to repent when I am gone?"

"I am almost repenting now"—quickly.

"You say that in words, but—your eyes don't say it."

"Oh, Frank, we have both been so unwise—so rash and reckless—like children. You have been so very rash, you know."

"Yes—thank God, I have."

"You should not thank God for such a thing as that. We are just like children. We are snatching a moment's happiness—and it will end in nothing but pain."

And then the tears came to Dorcas' eyes. Why would he persist in being so hopeful and so joyful, when she knew that she should never be his wife?

But though she was full of fear, she could not make him afraid. He stayed with her for nearly another hour, and throughout all that time she could not awaken one doubt of the future in his mind. "What have we got to do but to wait?" he only said. He laughed at her when she told him that he would grow tired of waiting.

"I have an obstinate way," he declared, "of never giving up what I want. And I am a wonderfully lucky fellow too; I have seldom wanted anything—so far—that I have not got. If I thought I were to want—this, and not have pluck enough to get it—I think I might as well go and hang myself, for I should never be good for anything more in the world."

He would have gone, before he left the house, and spoken to Mr. Trelawney, but Dorcas would not let him. "It will all come to nothing," she said. "Why should he have the pain of knowing?" She would neither let him tell her father nor Letty. There was almost nothing he could gain from her except one promise before they parted—that she would meet him outside the village on the following day. She consented to do this, but she would consent to nothing else; and so with this concession he had at last to leave her.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

"But what can you see in him? He isn't in the least attractive."

"Oh, yes, dear; he has a very prepossessing bank account."

ON THE FARM.

STABLE DISINFECTION.

The disinfection of stables after a period of constant use should be a part of routine practice. Dairy stables in particular should be disinfected twice a year, and oftener if the conditions demand it. It is not possible to give many stables the thorough disinfection that is possible in houses, because their construction will not permit of it, but it is possible to do very much and at little expense.

The ideal means of disinfection is by means of a gas, as that would have the power to penetrate everywhere. The effectiveness of this method depends upon securing a large volume of gas, and maintaining it for some time. Unless the stable can be made tight a gas will be of little use. For all practical purposes the gas produced by burning sulphur over a pot of coals is the best if used in connection with steam. The dry sulphur fumes have little germ-killing power, but when combined with the steam in the air it forms a compound that is deadly. The boiling of water and burning of sulphur should go together. Formaldehyde gas is not so efficient for the disinfection of a stable as many would have us believe. A very practical means of disinfection that may be used under almost every stable condition is by whitewashing. This is not expensive for material, and is very easily applied by means of an inexpensive spray pump. The lime should be thoroughly slaked, strained through a cloth, and made just thin enough to work well through the nozzle. One man can apply two coats of whitewash with a pump and reach all parts of sides and ceiling of a room in about one-fourth the time required with the brush. Whitewash will kill or hold the germs with which it comes in contact. It has the effect, too, of making the barn lighter and cleaner. After the first spraying one application will usually be sufficient if given regularly. As the business of supplying milk to cities and creameries is of large proportions, and depends upon cleanliness, this precaution of disinfection should be regularly followed.

MILK BLENDED BUTTER.

According to a report published in a recent issue of the Live Stock Journal, of London, England, Canada and the other colonies shipping butter to Great Britain, are having their goods tampered with by Old Country butter dealers to their serious detriment. It is encouraging, however, to learn that the matter is being taken in hand as is pointed out by the Live Stock Journal, which says:

"Mr. Hanbury, President of the British Board of Agriculture, has received a deputation who advocated legislation prohibiting the manufacture and sale of milk-blended butter, and said he thought that speedy legislation on the subject was needed. In his opinion the colonies in the first instance suffered most, and it was hard that when they had done their best to build up a trade they should have their butter mixed up so as to conceal its identity and its origin. He did not think it ought to be the policy of the Board of Agriculture to encourage the manufacture of an inferior article. It was said that this milk-blending was perfectly fair competition. He did not think so. He asked them to leave the matter in his hands. He not only agreed with them that legislation was required, but he would go further and say that he agreed with some of the speakers that they required speedy legislation. They desired to keep up the standard of agricultural products, and they wanted to protect the public by making it certain that the buyer of butter should be quite sure of getting what he asked for. He would place the matter before his colleagues, and he thanked them for the strong deputation, which did so much to support a Minister of the Department."

CATTLE SHOWS.

It is a good and well founded maxim to follow, that "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well." Probably the reason that our English cousins have such great exhibits of cattle at their local fairs is because, invariably the English herdsman and breeder hold closely to the old saying, that "any one can exhibit cattle in poor shape and lose, but 'tis only a good man who brings them out in good shape and wins."

But with little time and expense we can now select our best animals and begin to care for them in such a manner that they will be a credit to us and their breed, this fall at whatever fair they may be shown.

At this time of the year when the heat and flies are so severe, the animal should be kept in a cool, darkened stall to graze and exercise on good pasture at night. A small amount of fish oil or other foul smelling mixture, which will not injure the hair nor roughen the hide, will also be of benefit if sprayed over the animal every morning.

A good bed is half the fitting, and he who takes a little time to haul straw from the old straw stack will be repaid for his labor when he sees the animals stretched out in the cool stall, on a soft bed, snoring, for then he knows they are putting on fat.

Two or three weeks before the fair a few minutes a day can be well and profitably spent on each animal grooming them, and training them to stand quietly, for nothing is more annoying and disgusting to the observers or as much discredit to an exhibitor, than a ragged coated and wild animal in the show ring.

Always treat the animals kindly. Do not try to fit more than you can fit well, for a few good ones well fitted will make a better show than a larger number poorly fitted.

With a small amount of such good care and handling you will not only win more ribbons, but you will realize larger prices and more profit from your surplus stock, and be a benefactor in introducing good cattle in the community where you live.

FEEDING PIGS.

More pigs are lost in the summer season from improper feeding than from any other cause. They are compelled to consume foods that are not conducive to thrift, and which leads to disease in the herds. Some feeders keep slop in the barrels, which ferments until sour, having a very disagreeable odor, the pige being fed largely upon the slop. This kind of food is more injurious in summer than in winter, as it induces bowel disease. The best slop is milk and bran, freshly made, with grass, vegetables and plenty of pure water, which will induce growth and keep the pigs in good condition.

PECULIAR PAVEMENTS.

Glass, Marble, Copper, Silver, and Human Skulls Used.

Streets paved with glass are not by any means unknown. The famous Rue de la Republique at Lyons is a notable example. Here the pavement is laid in glass blocks, 8 inches square, which are so symmetrically fitted together as to prevent the possibility of water passing between the interstices. Compressed grass has been used in the construction of a Philadelphian street with, it is said, admirable result; and not long since a scheme for employing compressed paper for a like purpose was mooted in Russia.

An Italian nobleman has lately had the courtyard of his palace paved with slabs of marble, granite, and other stone, every one of which has been brought from a different land. Europe, Asia, Africa, America, and Australia have all supplied materials for this curious mosaic, which is composed of over 500 pieces, each engraved with the name of the country or State from which it came.

On the occasion of his accession to the throne of Bavaria, Maximilian Emanuel had one of the roads leading to his palace paved with plates of burnished copper, which, gleaming in the sunshine, had all the effects of a more precious metal, gold. Down this road it was his intention to proceed in Royal pomp, but his purpose was unfortunately frustrated by a gang of robbers, who one night overpowered the guards and carried off much of

THE VALUABLE PAVING.

Louis XIV. had one of the courts of his palace at Versailles paved with squares of silver, each of which recorded some triumph to the French arms. These surrounded a large tablet of gold, in the centre of which the sun—the monarch's favorite emblem—was represented by a dazzling blaze of costly gems. Another court of this most sumptuous dwelling was paved with slabs of jasper, agate, and other rare stones.

Passing from the gorgeous to the fantastic we may mention the strange fancy of a rich Berlin tradesman, who had the walks of the garden that was attached to his country villa laid down with a number of coffin lids, which he had been at considerable time and expense to collect. They were of all ages and conditions, from the wooden covering for the peasant to the most elaborate metal work designed for noble or prince. On his death some years back his son replaced them with ordinary gravel, and subsequently presented the most valuable to a local museum.

Even more gruesome, however, is the pavement at Gwandu, Africa, in the making of which over 12,000 human skulls are said to have been employed. The town, which is oval in shape, is girded by a ring of lofty poles, on the summit of every one of which is placed a skull, while each of the six gates is led up to by a pavement of skulls, which from constant friction gleams like a way of polished ivory.

PECULIAR RAIN STORMS.

There is at least one place in the United States where a man may be out in a heavy rain and not get wet, even though he has neither mackintosh nor umbrella. In the Colorado desert they have rain-storms during which not a drop of water touches the earth. The rain can be seen falling from the clouds high above the desert, but when the water reaches the strata of hot, dry air beneath the clouds it is entirely absorbed before falling half the distance to the ground. It is a singular sight to witness a heavy downpour of rain not a drop of which touches the ground. These strange rain storms occur in regions where the shade temperature often ranges as high as 128 degrees Fahr.

TELLING A HORSE'S AGE.

"The popular idea that the age of a horse can always be told by looking at his teeth," said a veterinary surgeon, "is not entirely correct. After the eighth year the horse has no more new teeth, so that the tooth method is useless for telling the age of a horse which is more than eight years old. As soon as the set of teeth is complete, however, a wrinkle begins to appear on the upper edge of the lower eyelid, and a new wrinkle is added each year, so that to get at the age of a horse move than eight years old you must figure the teeth plus the wrinkles."

PERSONAL ORNAMENTS.

The latest craze in Paris is the wearing of a lighted lantern as a personal ornament. The fashion originated with a speculative manufacturer, whose, "petites lanternes" were bought by tens of thousands at the fair of Neuilly. The lantern is very small and neat, and made in a Gothic form after an ancient model.

MOST MARVELLOUS CLOCK.

TOOK A GERMAN EINETEEN YEARS TO BUILD.

The Task Ruined Him Financially—Unable to Find a Purchaser For His Clock.

Life just now has few attractions for a certain German watchmaker, for he has just completed a colossal task which has occupied every moment of his time, excepting those spent in eating and sleeping, during the past nineteen years, and now that his work is ended it is of little monetary value to him, for he is unable to find a purchaser for the result of his years of toil. The task he set himself was that of constructing the most marvellous clock in the world, an idea which suggested itself to him as he was one day gazing upon the world-famous timepiece at Strasburg Cathedral. Being a watchmaker by trade, he knew what an attempt to surpass that marvel of his art meant, but, nothing daunted, he set to work with a will.

When he commenced he was in fairly good circumstances, but, as the years passed by and no further supplies came in, one by one his worldly possessions left him. His wife pleaded and threatened, but in vain. Finally she summoned him before a magistrate, who declared him insane, and he was placed in a lunatic asylum. After a time, however, he regained his liberty, and immediately recommenced work on his self-imposed task. But his home was made so uncomfortable for him that he transported himself, his tools, and his clock to Carlsruhe, Baden. Here he interested some local officials in his work, and he was given

FREE BOARD AND LODGING.

But it only lasted for eighteen months, and he was forced to move. This time he went to his son in Switzerland, and there obtained help from many of the benevolent-minded, among his gifts being one from the German Emperor, who had heard of his wonderful clock. And now, after twenty-four years, five of which he spent in confinement, the herculean task is completed, and is, indeed, what its maker claims it to be—the most marvellous timepiece ever constructed.

To begin with, it is enclosed in glass, making every movement of the works visible, and every part—of which there are no fewer than 2,200—is the watchmaker's own handiwork. The clock indicates the seconds, minutes, hours, days of the week, date of the month, the seasons of the year, the signs of the Zodiac, the rising and setting of the sun, the changes of the moon, and the positions of the celestial bodies. It also shows the eclipses of the sun and the moon. Besides all this, the clock is beautifully decorated with all kinds of allegorical figures, which move at their own appointed times. At each quarter, excepting the full hour, two angels advance, strike a bell, and retire into a recess. At the full hour two other angels appear, the one holding an hour-glass and the other sounding a trumpet. At another part of this wonderful piece of work stands a cock, which at five minutes to twelve midday flaps its wings, stretches its neck, and

CROWS THREE TIMES.

There are also figures constantly appearing, representing the four ages of man, while on the right hand side of the dial is a beautifully carved statuette representing the angel of Death, who points with his scythe to the face of the clock. Every time the clock strikes twelve, Christ, with bended head, and His twelve apostles advance from a hidden corner, while below a monk appears and rings his "Ave."

As each season of the year comes round a typical picture is exhibited—in spring, a spring scene, in which a cuckoo is seen in a tree, and is heard to utter its curious cry seven times; in summer, a fresh scene, with a quail, which likewise calls seven times; in the autumn a bull, lying at the feet of St. Luke, bellows; and in winter a lion, which lies near St. Mark, roars.

Lastly, after the striking of each hour, a chime of bells makes melody for some five or six minutes, each tune lasting about a minute, and it is claimed that the clock will last practically for ever, keeping the minutest accuracy.—Tit-Bits.

BALLOONS DRAWN BY EAGLES.

Professor Kaiser, a South German mechanical genius, has published a pamphlet on "How to Steer an Airship with Eagles." Professor Kaiser says an eagle has sufficient strength to draw a balloon, and by means of numerous diagrams and elaborate calculations he shows how eagles can be harnessed and the weights they can pull through the air. In spite of the ridicule with which the pamphlet has been received among technical aeronauts, Professor Kaiser is training a team of eagles for a balloon which he has in readiness.

A GRADUATE GRANDMOTHER.

A remarkable story of a "sweet girl graduate" is told by a St. Louis paper. She has just graduated after a four years' course in history, astronomy, literature, political economy, geometry, arts, sciences, and languages. The remarkable fact is that this "schoolgirl" has raised a family and is a grandmother. In her youth she was denied educational advantages, and was not able to commence systematic study until she was sixty-eight years old.

"No, sir," she replied, haughtily, "I would not marry the best man on earth." "I know you wouldn't," retorted the rejected one; "but if you live to be an old maid it will be gratifying to think that you once had the opportunity."

Old Gentleman—"So you think my daughter loves you, sir; and you wish to marry her?" Dudeleigh—"That's what I called to see you about. Is there any insanity in your family?" Old Gentleman—"No sir; and there's not going to be any."

This Little Girl Cured of Eczema.

The Burning, Stinging Sensations Taken Away and the Raw Flesh Healed by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is not at all unusual for children to suffer greatly from eczema, a form of itching skin disease, but it frequently happens that relief is very hard to obtain, and neglect is likely to leave the subject a life-long victim of this skin trouble. Dr. Chase's Ointment has proven itself a quick relief and permanent cure for this ailment. Take, for example, the following case:—

Mr. C. Wiley, who is employed as cooper by the Kennedy & Davis Milling Company, Lindsay, Ont., states: "I used Dr. Chase's Ointment for eczema on my little girl some few years ago, and soon brought about a thorough and permanent cure. She had suffered for considerable time, and though we tried a great many remedies, Dr. Chase's Ointment was the only preparation to prove effective.

"I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Chase's Ointment, as it certainly effected a prompt and permanent cure in this case.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is remarkably effective as a treatment for sore feet, and every form of skin irritation.

Mrs. J. Brunton, Allandale, Ont., states:—"I can recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment as a sure cure for sore feet. I stand a great deal on my feet, and have been troubled for some time with chafing and blisters. My toes were often raw and very painful.

"I had tried nearly everything recommended for sore feet, but Dr. Chase's Ointment is the only remedy that did me any real good. It soothed the burning and stinging, and thoroughly healed and cured the sores."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is, we believe, the most effective and most thoroughly satisfactory treatment that was ever used for eczema, salt rheum and itching skin diseases and eruptions. 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Reduced Prices On Hammocks.

33⅓ PER CENT DISCOUNT TO CLEAR

SUMMER HEALTH DRINKS,
in 25c. Sealed Bottles.

Effervescent Magnesia,
" Rochelle Salts,
" Fruit Salts,
" Soda Phosphate

Dodd's Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.
Pink Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.

The finest quality of PARIS GREEN made---Government standard, 25c. per pound.
Special prices in quantities.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

"All Ads. Look Alike to Me."

The man or woman who says that, or thinks it, is the man or woman who is very apt to get the worst of it in a search for values. We intend our ads. to be an index of what occurs in our store, a newspaper looking-glass, that reflects the best things we have to offer you.

READ OUR ADS.

They'll prove to be worth your while sooner or later in dollars and cents.

This week we offer Special Bargains in Black Dress Goods:

Black Serge Dress Goods, 40 in. wide, 50c. for 37½c. yd.
Black Cord Dress Goods, 42 in. wide, 85c. for 65c. yd.
Black Cloth Dress Goods, small dice figure, 44 inch wide, $1.00 for 80c. yd.

Full stock of Ladies' Vests, with or without sleeves, White or Cream, 5, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 20 and 25c. each, extra value.

TOOKE'S Washable Waist for Women, white and colored. They fit and wear well, and wash well. Price, 50, 60, 75c., $1.00 each, specials.

GROCERIES SPECIALS.—1 lb. of our pure flavored Japan Tea and 25 lbs. No. 1 Granulated Sugar for $1.25.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Binder Twine.

RIGHT IN QUALITY,
RIGHT IN STRENGTH,
RIGHT IN LENGTH,
RIGHT IN PRICE.

McCormick Twine

does its work and does it well. Such is the verdict of hundreds of farmers.

It will pay you to call on us before buying your Twine, as we are quoting very close prices.

A full line of GRINDSTONES, EMERY STONES, HAY FORKS, CRADLES, etc. now on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Farmers, Attention!

SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 90c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localties. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or
DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

A fire in Swift & Co's offices at the Chicago stockyards did $1,000,000 damage.

The cool cheese curing rooms at Cowansville, Que., and Brockville, Ont., have both been opened and are running satisfactorily. Each room is handling the product from ten to fifteen factories. This is their full capacity. Several other factories have applied for admittance, but have been refused owing to the limited capacity of the rooms.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a.m.	Accom.....	10.35 a.m.
Accom.....	6.45 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p.m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Rev. D. Catchpole of Brighton, will preach in the Baptist Church on Sunday evening.

There is said to be every prospect of a scarcity of binder twine for the coming harvest.

Children's Summer Suits and Blouses at Fred. Ward's.

There is a scarcity of houses in town. Several parties are now looking for good houses to rent.

The heavy rain of Saturday last caused Rawdon Creek to almost overflow its banks, the water being nearly as high as at the time of spring freshets.

Light Summer Coats, 75c. and $1.00, at Fred. Ward's.

Mr. George Reynolds has purchased the dwelling now occupied by him, and also the adjoining lots on the west, and the lot with dwelling thereon to the north.

Mr. John McGee's new building is rapidly approaching completion, and will soon be ready for occupation. It presents a good appearance, and makes a great improvement to that portion of the street.

Men's Shirt Waists and Negligee Shirts for hot weather at Fred. Ward's.

The street lamps recently purchased by the village council have all been put up and are now lighted every night. It will be seen by minutes of the council in another column that two additional lamps have been ordered, making ten in all.

Mr. Mott, of Foxboro, who had received the appointment of Head Master in the Stirling Public School, having refused the position, at a special meeting of the School Board held last evening, Mr. H. M. Paulin, of Arthur, was appointed Head Master.

Beautiful lines of Neckwear in all styles just to hand at Fred. Ward's.

The Millbridge correspondent of the Madoc Review says: "Mr. Frank Blackley, Stirling, has resigned his post as school teacher at Stony Settlement. He is at present on a trip to the Rockies for vacation." As Mr. Blackley is at his home here, and likely to remain during the holidays, some one has been romancing to the correspondent.

Yesterday morning the Secretary of the School Board received word from Mr. Mott that he could not accept the position of Principal of the Public School, to which he was recently appointed. He gives as a reason his inability to secure a suitable dwelling for his family. We understand the Foxboro School Board has also granted him an increase in salary.

FOUND

A Lad'ys Pocket Book containing a small sum of money and other articles. The owner can have same by calling at Fred. T. Ward's store, proving property and paying for this advertisement.

The decoration services in connection with Stirling Lodge No. 239, I. O. O. F. last evening were fairly well attended, though there was not as large a number present as on some former occasions, the threatening weather no doubt keeping many away. There are now fifteen graves of deceased brethren in Stirling cemetery, and the number is increasing yearly. The service is a solemn and impressive one, and should be so observby all who attend.

We are glad to learn that Parker Bros. are continuing their business on the same old basis. They stepped into business at a time when others held back, and by careful management made a success of it. We consider that the present prosperous condition of trade in Stirling is largely due to their enterprise. The fact of the trade being such as to warrant the opening of another bank here is a most flattering commentary on the foresight and energy of Parker Bros. We bespeak for them that hearty support which we think is due to them from the business men of Stirling and surrounding country.

A large oil tank is being put up at Campbellford station by the Queen City Oil Co., of Toronto, for the storage of coal oil, from which deliveries will be made to surrounding places.

John Kleinsteuber, a farmer residing near Tweed, dreamed that there was a rich deposit of gold-bearing quartz in the side of a hill on his farm. Next day he located the ore, which is said to assay $800 to the ton.

PERSONALS.

Miss Nellie Fletcher, of Buffalo, is home on a visit.

Miss Minnie Chard is visiting relatives in Adolphustown.

Mrs. Arthur Hatton, of Fort William, Ont., is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mr. Snell, of the Marmora Herald, was in town on Tuesday, and made us a short call.

Mr. Wilmot Bird, of Ottawa, has spent the past week with his parents and friends here.

Mrs. Sine and daughter, Kathleen, of London, are visiting her brother, Mr. J. W. Bygott.

Dr. Alex. Hall and family, from Hornellsville, N.Y., are visiting relatives and friends here.

Misses D. Robinson and C. Warren and Mr. A. Robinson, of Marmora, visited friends here Wednesday.

Mr. Chas. Kingston moved into town last week, having purchased the residence of the late D. M. Hagerman, on Front St.

Mrs. Geo. O. Tice and son, Claude, of Brandon, Man., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McCann and other relatives.

Mrs. Harrison and Miss Kate Crosby accompanied by Messrs. Jas. Hough and C. W. McKee, of Rochester, visited here a few days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Smith, who have been residents of this village for a number of years, left on Wednesday for Bancroft, where they will make their home.

Mr. A. Wensley, of Belleville, was the guest of Mr. Gerald Clute for a few days during the past week, and on Sunday evening gave a solo in the Methodist Church, which was well rendered.

The Boer Leaders.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, says that in an interview General Botha stated that he was going to Europe, England and America with Generals De Wett and De La Rey to collect funds in behalf of the Boers, who were ruined by the war, and widows, orphans and cripples. He added that he was arranging for the publication of an official history of the war from the Boer side, written by himself, Gen. De. Wett and others.

Recently a Barrie man had a nominal fine of 25c. imposed upon him as a warning against crowding too many live chickens into one crate, thus violating the "Cruelty to Animals Act."

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

The Sovereign Bank branch at Stirling duly opened for business last Monday in their office in Mather's block, fully equipped to transact all kinds of banking business. Tuesday afternoon an expert from Toronto put a handsome brilliant letter sign on the front window of the bank, which adds greatly to the appearance of the premises. A fine V shaped sign was also put on the building above the entrance. The manager has received word from the Preston Co. that the new fittings will be finished very shortly, and when they are in position the citizens of Stirling will have reason to be proud of their bank.

Stirling School Board.

Minutes of a special meeting of the Stirling board of Education held July 8th. All the members present.

The following account on motion of Mr. Clute, seconded by Mr. Warren, was directed to be paid:
News-Argus, printing.....$8.00

The reports from the teachers in the Public School were read and on motion filed.

Moved by Mr. Ward, seconded by Mr. Warren, that the chairman, sec'y, and treasurer make an estimate of the amount required by this board from the municipal council for the maintenance of the schools for the year ending Aug. 1903, and that they cause a requisition to be made. Carried.

On motion the matter of repairs to the Public School was left in the hands of the property committee.

Messrs. Ward and Shaw were appointed a committee to select a suitable memento to the memory of the late David Sager, the same to be placed in the Public School, the expense to be borne by the individual members of the board.

The committee appointed to investigate the last report from the High School Inspector, submitted their report, which was favorable to the teaching staff of our High School, and on motion it was ordered to be received and filed.

On motion the board adjourned.

JOHN S. BLACK, Sec'y.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board yesterday 1082 boxes of cheese, (all June), were boarded as follows:—

2 Cook's	95
3 Central	165
4 Enterprise	64
5 Evergreen	50
6 Harold	40
7 Kingston	26
8 Marmora	150
9 Maple Leaf	125
11 Riverside	80
12 Shamrock	87
14 Spring Brook	60
15 Stirling	25
16 West Huntingdon	75
17 Glen	40

Buyers present—Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Rollins, Sauve, Sprague, Russell and Whitton.

Sales—Bailey 592 boxes at 9 7-16c.; Sprague 490 boxes at 9 7-16c.

Board will meet next Wednesday at 2 o'clock.

The Late J. A. Bell.

Last Saturday's Toronto Globe gave a good portrait of the late John A. Bell, of Bellview, Ont., with the following brief sketch of his life:

The late John A. Bell was born in Stayner, Ont., in the year 1866, of Scotch parents. He followed railroading from his boyhood until late years. At the age of fifteen he was station agent on the Hamilton Northwestern Railway at Glencairn, and being an enterprising lad, he resigned that position and took a situation as secretary to the divisional superintendent of the Midland Railway of Canada at Toronto, and in a short time he was promoted to be train despatcher on the same road at Peterboro, which position he held until that road was taken over by the Grand Trunk Railway. At that time the Ontario and Quebec division of the Canadian Pacific Railway and Central Ontario Railway were opened for traffic. At the age of eighteen years he was appointed agent for both those railways at Central Ontario Junction, which position he held for twelve years, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned, and with credit to himself. Of late years he engaged in the mercantile business by keeping general store and postoffice at his late residence, Bellview, Ont. and by strict attention to business and good judgment became a prosperous man. He was taken suddenly ill, March 22, and died a few hours later.

J. BOLDRICK & SON

are still offering Nice Goods and Cheap Bargains in Suits to the public. We will soon take our needed outing, but our business will go on just the same, the junior of the firm taking the place. Charlie will welcome old friends who need clothing

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

All the Mounted Rifles except about 400 are on their way home from South Africa.

Campbellford Herald:—"There are two peach trees in the village that give promise of bringing forth fruit to the fullest of maturity, one on the premises of Mr. J. A. Frederick, Sebastopool street, and the other in front of the residence of Mr. D. A. Carnrike, Queen street. The fruit is plentiful on both trees. They grew from peach stones placed in the ground five years ago, and they have attained a height of about twelve feet. Mr. Robt. Dinwoodie has been successful in raising peaches for many years past. As our winters continue to moderate, there is no doubt that in the near future peach trees will thrive in this part of the country as well as they do in the Niagara district." The same paper also says:—"In Mr. J. W. Johnston's nursery there are several peach trees bearing fruit the size of walnuts."

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

TREES! TREES!
—AT THE—
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

HOT! It Has Wilted Prices

Ladies' Fine Oxford Shoes, -	75c., $1.00 and $1.25
" " Strap Slippers, - -	75c., 80c. and $1.00
Girls' Fine Oxford Shoes, - -	60c., 75c. and $1.00
Boys' Fine Dongola Laced Boots at - -	$1.00
Men's Fine Pat. Bals, newest style, Goodyear welt,	$2.50
Ladies' Prunella Gaiters and Slippers, -	45c. and 50c.
Men's White Tennis Bals, only - - -	$1.00

All other lines at proportionately low prices.

Our goods are all strictly new and stylish, and bought direct from the best manufacturers.

Men's Coarse Boots from 90c. up. Our steadily increasing sales leads us to believe we are giving the best value in Plow Boots that can be obtained.

Remember our SHOE DRESSING gives the best satisfaction.

We sew all rips free in any boot bought here.

Give us a call. You are always welcome to inspect our stock.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

Harvest Tools and Binder Twine

I have a full line of Forks, Rakes, Scythes, Scythe Stones, Emery Stones, Corundum Stones, Cradles, Fork Handles, Snaths, Oilers, Reaper Oil, Hay Fork Rope. These goods will be sold at bottom figures.

Just got in our full stock of Binder Twine. I am handling the PLYMOUTH TWINE—there is nothing better. Prices for Twine will be a little higher this season, but by buying a large quantity I am prepared to meet any price on the market. Don't fail to give me a call and I will satisfy you in both quality and prices.

Just got in two car loads of Pine and Cedar Shingles. Prices from $1.00 up.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of DAVID M. MCCALLUM, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, in the State of Michigan, formerly of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and at the time of his decease owning property in this county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 138, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of David M. McCallum, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Richard McCallum of the Township of Rawdon, in the Co. of Hastings, Minto P.O., Administrator, or his solicitor, as hereunder, on or before the 10th day of July, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 10th day of June, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.
For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.
$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 44.

Teacher Wanted

For Union S. S. No. 22, Sidney and Rawdon. Apply to

SILVENUS HUBEL,
Glen Ross P.O.

FRESH LIME.

The subscriber will have for sale any quantity of fresh lime, on and after Monday, June 23rd. Price 17c. per bushel at kiln, or 20c. delivered.

JAS. COUTTS,
Lot 14, 4th Con. Rawdon.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making:

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

A Big Difference

in getting fitted and staying fitted in a Suit of Clothes.

How is it after the first rain or when you have worn it a month? —that's when the tailoring shows, if there is any tailoring in it. Whether you pay us $10 or $20 we give you a fit that stays. A testimonial that reached us from Montreal to-day—"The suit you sent me is a dandy in every respect, and a perfect fit." We do the same for you.

WE HAVE THE BEST

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

the world produces, and the best values possible for your money. SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS, NECKWEAR, BELTS, SUSPENDERS, UNDERWEAR, SOCKS, everything man needs to complete his attire. Come and see

FRED. T. WARD,

Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

Midsummer Sale.

LADIES' SAILOR HATS to clear this week at cost.
" WRAPPERS—A few left at 75c., fast colors.
" BLOUSES, white, all the newest styles, from 90c. each.
" SILK WAISTS, in all fancy colors, price from $3.00 upwards.
" VESTS at 5c. to 25c.
" HOSIERY, 7c., 10c., 15c., extra values.
" " embroideried, 20c., 25c., 35c., 50c.
" Fancy Hair Combs, Back and Side Combs, Pompadour, Vassar.
FANCY DRESS MUSLINS—We have a very large assortment, all colors, from 2½c. yd.
PRINT REMNANTS at big reductions.
DRESS GOODS REMNANTS at a big discount.
MEN'S FELT HATS—Clearing out balance of stock at less than cost.
MEN'S FANCY SUMMER BRACES, 25c. and 35c.
DRESS GINGHAMS, fast colors, 6c. yd. PRINT, fast colors, 6c. yd.
Men's Cotton Socks, 4 pairs for 25c. Men's Ties, 2 for 25c.
Men's Overalls, 50c. These are a bargain.
Fancy Buggy Rugs, 60c., 75c., 90c., $1.00 and $1.25.

GROCERIES.

Salmon, 10c. can. Canned Corn, 3 cans 25c. Oatmeal, 7 lbs. for 25c.
3 boxes Starch 25c. 2 bottles Pickles for 25c. Brooms, - - 15c.
Don't forget Yeastrine Baking Powder, only 25c. can.
Japan Tea, the best in town, 25c. Salada Green Tea, 25c. lead packages.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Mutual Life of Canada

It Leads them all in Profits.

Formerly the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

Leads All Canadian Life Companies for 1901 in DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS

It paid out of its Surplus in Cash, or applied in reduction of premiums that year, many thousands more than any other Canadian Company.

It held in Reserve at the close of the year for the security of its policyholders, on a *4 per cent. and 3 1-2 per cent. basis* the sum of *$5,301,100.40* and it held in undistributed Surplus over all Liabilities, on the same high standard, the sum of *$379,970.53. It leads in advantages to policyholders.*

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Pointed Paragraphs.

It's too late to spare when all is spent.

Unless the farmer is given the earth he can do nothing.

Many a man lays down his life in trying to lay up money.

The best way to conquer anger is to give it a dose of kindness.

If you would make time fly give your note in ninety days.

Although coffee is going up, it will probably continue to go down.

While the fool is waiting for an opportunity the wise man makes one.

Nothing succeeds like the success of a man who has a political pull.

When age brings a woman wisdom she begins to sit with her back to the light.

Some people are so fond of worrying that they worry over troubles that are past.

The pork packer has a queer way of doing business. After killing a hog he cures it.

If a young man kisses a girl but once he evidently believes that first impressions are lasting.

There is no danger of a corn famine as long as it is possible to raise several acres to the foot.

A phonograph is a machine that talks back, and every married man firmly believes that he got one for a wedding present.

The fact that there are 10,000,000,000 hairpins manufactured in this country annually doesn't prevent a hair from getting into the butter occasionally.

Anson News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Octavius Weaver, of Birch Run, Mich., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Rachel Johnston, of Colborne, is the guest of Miss Grace Weaver.

About seventy tickets were sold here for Bancroft on 12th July. They all report a good time.

Dr. Alex. Hall and family are renewing old acquaintances here.

Mrs. Feeny, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. R. Hoard for the past few weeks, leaves for her home in Toronto this week.

Miss Jennie McMullen is visiting friends at Fuller.

Miss Mabel Jeffery, of Belleville, is visiting her cousin Hazel McMullen.

Mrs. Melissa Lott is stopping a few days with her son Mr. B. O. Lott.

Rev. F. W. Weaver, of Le Ford, Mich., who with his wife are visiting at Mr. W. A. Weaver's, preached an eloquent sermon in Mt. Pleasant Methodist Church on Sunday last. Mr. Weaver is a Rawdon boy and his many friends here will be pleased to learn that on his return home he intends to enter Dr. Moody's Biblical School, Chicago, where he will take up Evangelistic work for which he is especially adapted.

Mrs. Ockerman, of Cobourg, is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. Cummings.

Miss Alice Scott is visiting relatives in Belleville.

Mrs. A. McMullen visited friends at Gilmour last week.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The Social on the evening of July 1st, on the lawn of Mr. W. Anderson, given by the W. M. A., was a very enjoyable affair. The grounds were handsomely decorated with evergreens and chinese lanterns. Although on account of unfavorable weather the social had been postponed from Monday to Tuesday evening, a goodly number assembled and the ice cream, lemonade, straw berries and cream, and other delicacies found a ready sale. Mrs. Welch, of Spring Brook, was present, and during the evening gave two delightful solos. Net proceeds $15.50.

The return match between Marmora and Wellman's gun club resulted in a victory for the home team, the score being 119 to 71. But as Marmora is comparatively a new team and Wellman's are veterans, we think that probably in some future contest they may give our boys a closer run. Any way, they are good fellows, and the ladies of the Auxiliary feel very grateful to them for a donation of $2. Come again boys and do likewise.

A number of our people, both young and old, attended the celebration at Bancroft on the 12th, and report a nice time and a good sober crowd.

Little Arthur Sharp, who had the misfortune to fracture his arm, is improving, though he has still to keep it bandaged.

Mr. W. Pollock, jr. is now considered out of danger and is convaleseing rapidly.

Mr. Jas. Rainnie, we regret to hear, is very ill.

Mr. T. McCann and wife spent Sunday with Mr. Jas. Whitton.

Miss Edith Anderson was the guest of Eva Anderson last week.

Several weddings it is rumored will take place in this vicinity in the near future, but we will not give the boys and girls away now, but will soon have plenty of news for you.

River Valley.

(From our Correspondent.)

Haying and berry picking are the two principal features of the day.

Mr. Harry Carr is home from Ottawa on a visit.

Quite a number attended church here on Sunday to hear the Rev. Mr. Bell preach his first sermon in River Valley.

Miss Ethel Dafoe, of Chatterton, was the guest of Miss Hattie Hanna on Sunday.

We are pleased to hear that Mr. Jas. A. Rosebush is able to be out again after a long illness.

Quite a number of young people from here celebrated the 12th at various places.

Mr. Hiram L. Rosebush has a fine lot of bees this season. He has about half a ton of honey now ready for extracting.

Messrs. Willie, Edgar and Miss Gertie Morrow spent the 12th at Marmora.

We learn that Mrs. J. J. Smith is slowly recovering.

Mr. Millar, of Trenton, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bush last week.

Mr. Carr of Belleville, spent Sunday with his cousin, Miss Hannah Carr.

The R. V. Ironsides played the return match with Chatterton on Saturday evening, defeating them by a score of 2 to 0. This is the second time the boys have defeated Chatterton, the score before being 1 to 0.

Mr. D. Green, and sister Ethel, visited Marmora on Sunday last.

Miss Elsie LaPrad, of Tacoma, Wash. spent a few days last week with her aunt, Mrs. J. Vandervoort.

Harold News

From Our Own Correspondent.

Mr. Albert Bird, of Spring Brook, has taken up his residence on the farm lately purchased by Mr. Morgan, and will superintend the chopping and cleaning up of the wooded land.

Mr. Phillip Lott has purchased the home of Mr. Wamsley of Spring Brook, and will conduct a bee business on an extensive scale. Mr. Walter Heath purchased Mr. Lott's farm.

Mr. Robert Gay and Mr. Shaw, of Campbellford, spent Sunday at his old home here.

Mr. Samuel Woodward, of Spring Brook, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Road making is the order of the day around here now. Wm. Reid with his traction engine is doing the grading, preparatory to the road being gravelled, for a distance of about two miles on the eighth line west. A good road will be much appreciated, as it was greatly needed.

Dame Rumor says a wedding in the seventh con. before long.

Mr. Johnston, who is suffering with cancer, intends having another operation soon. He is a terrible sufferer.

Foxboro Notes

From Our Own Correspondent.

Miss Lily Foster has returned from Boston, where she has been studying vocal music during the past year.

Mrs. (Rev.) Pope has been in attendance at the bedside of her mother, who has had a partial stroke.

Mrs. Russell Pitman is lying very low. Her death is expected any day.

Mr. Clarissa Bradley, who has been confined to her bed for the past nine weeks, is improving very slowly, but is still unable to leave her bed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Simmons are the proud possessors of a baby boy.

Miss Sarah Gowsell was taken to the hospital last Saturday.

Mr. Geo. Wooten was called suddenly to the bedside of his father at Kingston, last Monday.

Mr. B. A. Holgate, mail clerk running from Tweed to Kingston, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Holgate.

Miss Edleen Henderson, of Chicago, is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Loucks.

Pea picking is in full blast.

The Mother's Hand Cure.

I don't believe in hypnotists nor am I
  much inclined
To bank on certain people who manipulate
  your mind,
I view the Christian Scientist who cures
  my broken arm
By bidding me "forget it," with a species
  of alarm,
The Buddhist cult and magic are not patronized by me
And I flee the mental healer with extreme
  alacrity,
But there's an old time method that my
  sure respect commands
When I think how mother cured me by
  the laying on of hands.

For mother's hands were slender but a
  most peculiar might
Lay in their application, and they fitted
  very tight.
My "errors" and "delusions" all were
  smoked out on the spot
And vanished in a flame of fire, for mother's hand was hot.

There are certain thoughts and principles
  no doubt that do you good
And troubles oft may be allayed by christian fortitude,
But it's wiser to call a doctor when you
  have a colic pain
And I don't believe those people who declare it's all your brain,
That when you're tied up kinky in a
  double twisted knot
You've only got to think you're right and
  be so on the spot,
I'm fain to take such people with their
  "thinks" and "praying bands"
And cure them as my ma cured me by laying on of hands.

Could they but lie across her knee as once
  I used to lie,
Their belief in misery away would quickly
  fly,
Their "errors" and "delusions" would be
  smoked out on the spot,
They'd howl with very real pain, for mother's hand was hot.

It is said that the good die young. This accounts for so many adults being with us.

It is better to think without talking than to talk without thinking.

The days when a woman's face was her fortune have passed. Nothing but cold cash goes now.

Women are such timid creatures that they have been known to be several years shy when it comes to giving their age.

There has been a great deal said about capital and labor, and the greater part of it has been said to no good purpose—just to stir up strife and set the man who is compelled by circumstances to depend on his toil and the capitalist who helps furnish him employment against each other.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital.....$1,300,000.

(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

Drafts and Money Orders issued, payable in all parts of the world.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,
Manager Stirling Branch.

"Sterling Hall."

With the advent of warm weather a woman's fancy lightly turns to warm weather wear. If the where to buy to best advantage is a consideration, turn in at "Stirling Hall"—variety, excellence and reasonableness of price join hands there and help you through.

Breezy Offerings.

200 yds. Black Spot, Fancy Spot and Figured Muslins, regular 10c. at 5c. yd., to clear.
200 yds. Plain White Victoria Lawns, 10c. for 8c. yd.
Sheer Linens, plain and fancy, at 15c. to 40c. yd.
Sheer Lawns in White, Cream and Black.
Dimities in White and Colors. Satin Stripe, Fancy Muslins.
Light weight, all wool Dress Goods, in Violes, Crepes, etc.
The Latest Novelties in Trimmings to match above goods.

Low Prices but Not Low Qualities.

10 only, Fancy Sateen Covered, Frilled Cushions for 60c. ea., cheap at 75c.
15 Ladies' Trimmed Hats, assorted colors, all new, regular $1.00 to $1.50 for 75c. each.
Summer Underwear for Women and Children, all sizes and prices, at 5c. to 50c.
5 only, Duck Skirts, regular $1.00 for 75c. each.
5. White Pique Skirts, regular $2.50 for $1.50. Parasols at 35c. to $4.00.

Carpet Remnants.

If in want of a Bedroom Carpet, possibly we have a remnant that will just measure your ideas as well as your room. Have a look anyway. The prices have lost their underpinning.

MODELS FOR MEN.

Light Weights at regular prices. Linen and Straw Hats at 25c. to $1.00.
Underwear at 15c. to 75c. White Vests, Cool Coats, Duck Suits.
Fancy Negligee Shirts at 25c. to $1.00. Sweaters for Men, Youths, Boys.
Bicycle Suits and Pants at 20 per cent. under value.
Children's Wash Suits, 75c. to $1. Buggy Dust Wraps and Rugs, 50c. to $2

GOOD FOR GROWING APPETITES.—5 lbs. Mixed Sweet Biscuit for 25c.

FRUIT JARS.—Have a look at our Celebrated "Anchor" Fruit Jars. A better shape and quality than the common kind, but no higher in price.

W. R. MATHER.

NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD.

There's no mystery about Cheap Shoes. Anyone can get Shoes with sheepskin uppers and shoddy soles. They look fine when new and, the price is tempting—but oh, the wear. The first wet day shows up the quality and there you are—so cheap and yet so dear. Buy good quality shoes at fair prices and be happy. This is the all around satisfactory place to buy Shoes.

Our Great July Clearing Sale of Misses', Ladies' and Children's Oxfords and Strap Slippers and Ladies' Button Boots commences this week. Now is your chance to get Good Footwear at a very low price. Note the following prices and class of goods offered:—

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxford, sizes 3 to 6, regular price $2.00 now	- -	$1.40
" " " " " 3 to 6½, " " $2.00 now	- -	$1.25
" " " " " 3 to 6, " " $1.00 now	- -	.75
" " Patent Oxfords, sizes 4 to 6, regular price $3.50 now	- -	$2.75
" " Strap Slippers, all sizes, regular price $1.75 now	- -	$1.40
" " Button Boots, sizes 3 to 4½, regular price $2.10 now	- -	$1.50
Children's Red Strap Slippers, sizes 7 to 10, regular price $1.25 now	- -	$1.00
" " Patent Leather Slippers, sizes 7 to 10, regular price $1.25 now	- -	$1.00
Ladies' Patent Leather Bals, sizes 3 to 5, regular price $2.50 now	- -	$2.00
" Slippers, 2 pairs for	- -	.25
Men's Patent Leather Bals, nice toe, regular price $3.00 now	- -	$2.25

☞ Remember these are Money-Saving Prices.

Repairing done neatly and rips sewed free on every boot bought here. We are Headquarters for Shoe Dressing. We do just as we advertise.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—Eggs taken in exchange.

To Be Well Dressed.

Don't wear:
White skirts on muddy days.
Cheap jewellery any time.
Bright red with a florid complexion.
A broad belt on a stout figure.
A plain basque on a slim figure.
Cheap trimmings on a good dress.
Cheap lace on anything.
Diamonds in the daytime.
Linen collars with dressy frocks.
Picture hats with outing costumes.
Gaudy bonnets with street suits.
Soiled white gloves on a shopping expedition or at any time.
Worn gloves with an elaborate toilet.
Dotted veils with weak eyes.
A linen collar that is not fresh.
Gloves with holes in or shoes with buttons missing.
Hair dressed high with a snub nose.
Hair in psyche knot with a Roman nose.
Gaudy colors in cheap materials.
Tan shoes in midwinter.
Untidy frocks for breakfast.
Horizontal stripes or tucks on a stout figure.

Try to realize God's presence; the realizing it ever so little has a wonderfully soothing and calming influence on the heart. Say secretly: "The Lord is in his holy temple (his temple of the inner man; keep silence, O my heart, before him." The mind wants steadying many times a day.—E. M. Goulburn.

PARKER BROTHERS, BANKERS

The late Dr. Parker in his will directed that the Banking business of Parker Bros. should be carried on under the same name, style and conditions as during his life time. For that purpose he devised his entire interest in the business to his son, W. A. Parker, who thereby becomes a member of the firm. We therefore beg leave to say to our patrons that we shall in the future as in the past do all in our power to render our business safe and profitable to the public as well as ourselves.

We take this opportunity of greeting our sister institution, the Sovereign Bank, on its advent amongst us. We trust that the friendly rivalry in financial affairs created by the establishment of a second Bank in Stirling will have the usual result of increasing the volume of business done in the village.

PARKER BROTHERS.

If You Wish

To Get Bargains

—IN—

DINNER SETS,
TOILET SETS,
LEMONADE SETS,

or anything in our line, it will pay you to come here. We buy from the best firms in Canada, and always have the most up-to-date stock in town.

For instance see our $7.50 Dinner and Tea Sets.

GROCERIES.

We can always supply you with a fresh stock of Groceries.

A car of Straight Manitoba Flour, Bran and Shorts expected in a few days, at very low prices for Cash.

We pay you 13c. for Eggs.

S. HOLDEN.

Notice of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Rawdon, on the 28th day of June, A.D. 1902, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $1,000.00, for the purpose of building and furnishing a school house in School Section No. 4 in the Township of Rawdon, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings, on the 7th day of July, A.D. 1902. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months from the date of registration, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1902.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

I certify the above notice was inserted in the Stirling News-Argus in accordance with a resolution passed by Rawdon Township Council, and that said notice will be published for three successive weeks and in three separate issues of the said Stirling News-Argus.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Municipal Clerk.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XXII.

As Frank walked back to Woodlands after parting from Dorcas he suddenly made up his mind as to the next step that he would take. He resolved that he would tell his mother what he had done before the day ended. It was inevitable that she must know it soon, so he decided, and not unwisely perhaps, that she should know it at once. Accordingly, when they were about to part for the night, he said to her: "I want to speak to you, mother;" and went up with her to her room, and told his tale.

He had been in a state of overflowing happiness all the evening — his joyous spirits making the others wonder. Now, as he went upstairs with Mrs. Harcourt, he was still almost irrepressibly elated. He knew what was before him, and yet—until he had fairly begun his story — he could not make himself serious. He was talking such nonsense to his mother as he walked by her side that when he suddenly checked himself at last, and declared his news to her, her first impression was that he was merely talking some mad nonsense still.

"Mother, I have got something that I want to tell you," he said to her, almost as soon as the door of her room was closed, and she had sat down before the fire. "I have got something to tell you, and you won't like to hear it; but you are a brave woman, and I never could beat about the bush, you know—so I had better have it out at once. I was at the Trelawneys' this afternoon, and—I have asked Dorcas to marry me."

Mrs. Harcourt gave one look full in her son's face—a sufficiently startled look indeed; but the next instant she caught back her flying courage.

"Frank, I think you are off your head to-night," she said, steadily.

"There is little doubt but that I am," he coolly replied. "But it is not much to be wondered at, is it? I should hardly think that the day on which a man first asks a woman to be his wife can be much like any other day in his life."

"Good heavens, Frank—are you talking seriously?" Mrs. Harcourt cried. She had started forward in her seat, and a look had come into her face which did more than any thing else to sober the young man.

"Do you think that upon such a subject I should be likely to jest?" he replied quickly.

"You mean me actually to understand that you have proposed to Miss Trelawney?"

"Yes."

"The daughter of a common servant."

A hot quick flush rose to his face. "Yes—if you have so little regard for me as to put it so."

"And she has accepted you?"

"Thank God, she has!"

"Oh, Frank, in all this folly have you never thought of me? — have you never given one thought to your mother, or cared for the sorrow you were about to bring upon her?"

"Mother, I have given my thoughts to you," he said quickly. He took her hand and clasped it. "In all my happiness to-day I have never forgotten you for a moment."

"And yet you mean—to break my heart?"

"No—God forbid. I mean to do something, but not that. I mean to win you to love Dorcas."

"You cannot, Frank. A girl who could consent to be your wife, as she has consented—after seeing you scarcely more than half a dozen times, and knowing, as she must know, what her position is compared with yours—such a girl may be attractive to you, but to me—never!"

"But suppose you are assuming she has done something she has not done, mother?"

"What am I assuming she has not done?"

"You are assuming that she is ready to marry me."

"And is she not?" — in a tone of eager hope.

"Not till you consent to our marriage."

"My dear boy, why did you not tell me this at once? You have taken a weight off my heart that was near crushing me."

"Because I have told you that you have it in your own power to make me unhappy?"

"Do not put it in that way, my dear. Say rather, because you have given me the power to save you from suffering for your folly. Oh, Frank, some day—before long—you will be glad of this!"

"Glad that you will have parted me from Dorcas? Is that, then, what you mean to try to do?"

"Can you expect me to tell you that I will not? You are all I have in the world. Can I see you about to make shipwreck of yourself like this, and not prevent you—if it is possible to me?"

"And could you deliberately take it upon you to separate me and Dorcas, and never have a doubt of the wisdom of what you were doing? never have a fear in your heart that you were making shipwreck of me?"

"Oh, Frank!" the woman cried, quickly. She put her hand upon his arm. "My boy," she said, in a tone of pain, "I have lived twice as long in the world as you have. Do you think we all marry our first loves?—or mourn for them all our lives if we have to lose them? I do not make light of any disappointment you may have to suffer. I will believe that you love this girl truly, if you like—I will believe that at this moment you would be content to make any sacrifice to gain her; but go away from her, do not see her again for a year, and by the end of that time you will have come to your senses, and will thank me for having kept you from marrying her."

"Will you try me, mother?" he quickly asked. "Will you agree to our marriage at the end of a year if I promise during that time not to see her?"

"No, Frank."

"Then you do not believe your own assertion."

"I do believe it; but if I were to make such a compact with you as you propose, you would try — you would not be conscious of it, perhaps, but you would do your utmost —to defeat me, from the mere love of victory."

"Yet if we do not make this compact, we must make some other. If it is not to be this, what is it to be?"

And then he looked steadily in her face, and she knew that unless she consented to make some compromise, with him, he would throw her bridle altogether off his neck.

She sat still for a minute without answering him. Mrs. Harcourt's nature was not an emotional one; she had strong feelings, but she was not fond of showing her feelings; she had a good deal of self-mastery, and was reticent in her displays both of joy and sorrow.

"You know we must come to some understanding together," Frank said, breaking the silence first. "As matters stand at present, I am engaged to Dorcas, but she refuses to marry me without your consent. That is—so far—a plain statement. But now the question arises—what is to be done next? Of course I shall be willing to wait a reasonable time. You know—you cannot doubt—that it would cut me to the heart to marry against your wish. But if I am to wait, mother, you must make conditions with me, or else my one object will be to persuade Dorcas to break her present resolution, and become my wife at once. Therefore, think what you can propose, for you must propose something."

And then, having made this business-like speech, the young man closed his lips, and patiently waited for his mother's reply.

It did not come for a good while, but at last—

"I will withdraw my opposition," Mrs. Harcourt said. "at the end of three years, if you will promise during that time to hold no communication with Miss Trelawney."

"You cannot expect me to agree to such terms."

"The terms are reasonable, Frank."

"How can you call them reasonable when ten minutes ago you told me I should change my mind in six months? Three years without holding any communication with her! The thing is absurd!"

"If you refuse my terms you had better propose terms of your own."

"I will wait, if you like, or eighteen months."

"I cannot agree to that." Another pause. "I will do the utmost that I can, Frank—I will take off a year. If she is all that you say she is, you cannot think a couple of years too long a time to wait for her; if I am anything to you at all, or my happiness anything, you cannot refuse this one thing to me."

And then there was a long silence again, while he tried to make up his mind what his answer would be.

Two years away from Dorcas! It seemed at first to the young man as if he could never consent to such a separation; and yet, if he refused to consent, what was the alternative on the other side? — a bare chance that she would consent to marry him, and, if she consented, alienation from the mother to whom he had been a loyal son for five-and-twenty years.

"You make it hard to me," he said slowly, after a good while.

"Can you expect that I should try to make it easy?" she answered, bitterly. "If you marry this girl, remember you ruin every hope that I have cherished for your future life."

"You ought not to have cherished hopes for me. That is one of the rocks upon which mothers are always splitting, it seems to me. You make too many plans. You expect your sons to remain children all their lives."

"If we do, we suffer cruelly for our expectations."

And then they both became silent once more, engrossed in their own thoughts.

"Dorcas would tell me to agree," he was saying to himself. "I think she would agree if my mother demanded ten years instead of two, and she would wait for me — God bless her!—I verily believe, till the ten years ended. She would do that much more surely than she would marry me now. Would any consideration indeed, make her marry me now? I doubt it. If I were to break with my mother I believe the next thing would be that I should have to break with Dorcas too—and so pretty a fiasco I should make of it! Should I leave her—well, it would only be the pain of a two years' parting, and then—peace for us all, and a welcome—or a reception, at any rate—a recognition and acceptance of my darling."

"What may not happen in two years!" Mrs. Harcourt was thinking. "Feelings that spring up quickly run a good chance of dying quickly too. He must see more of the world. He must be made to go more into society. I will have other girls to stay in the house — cultivated girls of a higher class than these two here, and he will come inevitably to compare them with Dorcas — to feel the charm of their good breeding. By degrees, surely he will forget her; have I not seen a little judicious separation cool a young man's foolish love fifty times?"

"I shall see Dorcas to-morrow," Frank said, breaking the silence at last. "If I should find that she will be content to wait, I will wait, mother—for two years. But at the end of that time you must fulfill your part of the compact—you must not only cease to oppose our marriage, but you must receive her cordially."

"That is too much to ask, Frank. You may marry Miss Trelawney, and I will not oppose your marriage, but my feeling about her unfitness to be your wife will not be likely to change. Leave that alone, however. If you come in the end to marry her I may not love her, but I shall neither slight her nor quarrel with her."

"Then I will give you my answer to-morrow."

"I have no other word to say. I think I have a right to ask that nothing of all this should be spoken of openly—to any one."

"It seems to me that that is scarcely a fair demand—though, as far as I am concerned, it makes no difference."

"If I do not quarrel with your folly, Frank, you need not quarrel with my prudence."

"Perhaps not; only your prudence puts me on fire."

"A good many things seem to do that, I think—(happily)," she added to herself.

But she did not say that last word aloud. Her son was impetuous and hot-headed—too impetuous not to be also variable and impressionable, and diverted quickly from one ardent feeling to another.

"He will forget her," she thought, half triumphantly already.

She drew his face down to her before they parted, and put her arms about his neck.

"You have given me a bad sleeping draught, Frank," she said; "but, oh, my dear, do not let us quarrel! We have been friends too long for that."

"Of course we have," he answered quickly. "We have the same interests at bottom. Do you think I can ever forget all I owe you?" And he kissed her warmly as he bade her good-night.

"Perhaps I could scarcely have hoped for more success than this," he thought to himself, as he went away. "When I remember all her prejudices, and what different hopes she has had for me, and how she has no one else to care about—Poor mother!" said the young man suddenly and tenderly.

He was resolved to have his own way, of course, but, as he went along the silent passages, he felt all at once, keenly and almost self-reproachfully, that what he had done was hard for her to bear.

(To Be Continued).

DR. A. W. CHASE'S CATARRH CURE ... 25c.

is sent direct to the diseased parts by the Improved Blower. Heals the ulcers, clears the air passages, stops droppings in the throat and permanently cures Catarrh and Hay Fever. Blower free. All dealers, or Dr. A. W. Chase Medicine Co., Toronto and Buffalo.

SOMETHING ABOUT EARS

YOU HAVE NO LESS THAN SIX OF THEM.

Contain Two Hammers, Two Anvils, Two Stirrups, Six Canals And Two Snail-shells.

The hearing apparatus is far more wonderful than most people have the slightest idea of. It is a marvellous collection of instruments for receiving, magnifying, and recording sounds, or vibrations, as the learned term it, says Pearson's Weekly.

What you do when you speak to a friend is to throw the air into vibration. Your vocal organs strike the air, and the impulses thus caused reach the trumpet-shaped bits of flesh and gristle you call ears. You have altogether six ears. The flaps which are stuck on to each side of the head are the outer ears. Besides these, there are the middle ears, and the inner ears, all of which lie in cavities in the bones of the head. All that the flaps do is to collect and concentrate the vibrating currents of air, so that they may strike the ear drums. These latter are really the middle ears. The outer ear narrows as it enters the head and ends in a ring. A membrane is stretched over this ring, much in the same way as a piece of parchment is stretched over the head of a drum.

The ear drum is a true drum, for it can be tightened and slackened by means of levers made for that purpose. The tightening and slackening are done quite automatically to suit the various sounds.

This is how it is tightened. In the middle ear are four tiny bones, the most peculiar-looking bones imaginable. The biggest is a little odd-shaped bone called the mallet; it looks like a liliputian version of a lobster's claw. Minute muscles are attached to it, so that it may act as a lever to increase or diminish the tension of the drum-skin. One muscle relaxes the membrane,

ANOTHER PULLS IT TAUT.

The four bones form a chain to connect the drum-skin of the outer ear with the drum-skin of the inner, and so to conduct the sound. The next bone to the mallet is the anvil, then come the spherical bone and the stirrup, which looks exactly like its namesake; but it is by far the most important of the four. By means of this alone, one can hear, in a fashion, even if all the others be gone. A bony, gristly tube joins the ear-drum with the back of the mouth, at the side of the soft palate. Hence the four bones are always in a bath of air, quite naked, as it were. It is owing to this that people who are somewhat deaf are able to hear better when they listen with their mouths open.

Now we come to the inmost ear, which is made up of three parts. The first one is called the vestibule, or hall, and it has a drum head to which the chain of little bones is attached. The hall leads to the other parts, both of which consist of tortuous tubes along which the sound passes. One part is made of three semi-circular canals. The other is shaped exactly as a snail's shell. All these make up a peculiar labyrinth, and all are completely filled with a curious fluid. Their walls are lined with the soft pulpy nerves of hearing which communicate with the brain. Owing to these complex and winding cavities, a great extent of nerves is exposed for the reception of sound.

Now, let us see what happens when somebody says "Hear" to you. The air is thrown into vibrations, which spread out and out until they touch the side of your head. There the fleshy flap on one side collects and

MAGNIFIES THE VIBRATIONS.

Down the ear funnels they pass, until they reach the membrane of the drum of the ear. They strike on the membrane, which adapts itself to them. Then the vibrations are communicated, through the bones in the middle ear, to the membrane covering the entrance to the labyrinth. If you keep your mouth wide open, the air vibrations pass direct to the little bones. The impulses of the air are not interrupted by first having to strike the membrane of the drum, that is all the difference. People could easily converse with their ears sealed up; if the two speakers each held an end of the same piece of hard wood against their teeth, even the faintest whisper could be understood.

You will see from this that what are commonly called the ears, are not essentially necessary to hearing, after all. Well, however the vibrations are received they finally strike against the membrane covering the entrance to the hall of the labyrinth. Thence they make the fluid which fills the labyrinth vibrate. These vibrations act on the fibres of the auditory nerve, the fibres which coat the inner ear. Along this nerve the impressions are communicated to the brain. In this manner the sensation of sound is produced, and you know that somebody said "Hear" to you.

IN A JAPANESE HOTEL.

A lady who was for a time in a Japanese fever hospital says, describing her experiences: The patients, according to their condition, were put on one of four diets. First, for the very sick, rice water and milk; second, "Majiri" — rice water containing a small portion of rice and milk; third, "O kai," very soft rice with two eggs and milk; and, fourth, ordinary diet, which was rice (cold or hot), vegetables, and occasionally fish. They were never fed except at their meal times —seven, noon, and evening, but those who were very ill were ordered weak wine and water frequently. No one seemed anxious when a delirious patient walked along the veranda, but a nurse only said: "Oh! it can't be helped," a speech the Japanese are very fond of, and assisted him back to bed.

ON THE FARM.

SILAGE IN ENGLAND.

There are many agricultural authorities in this country who maintain that silage in compressed stacks is superior in many respects to that contained in pits. In the first place the initial cost is less. If the crop is cut while still succulent, if as much is stacked each day as can be conveniently carried, the pressure applied each night and the stacking continued each day, just the right degree of heat is reached (123 degrees) which preserves the silage in a sweet state.

Stacks are more elastic as to quality than silos, as their length or width can be varied according to the amount of the crop. The stack pressing gear is portable and can be moved to any field, thus saving the expense and time of hauling the crop.

The crops which are most desirable for use in England for silage are meadow grass, clover, tares, sainfoin lucerne and grain crops. The latter are cut when just in ear and the stalks still succulent. The presses used in the construction of silage stacks consist of two or more pairs of drums with rack teeth bolted on a frame exactly opposite each other on either side of the stack, of wire ropes attached to both of each pair of drums and passing over the stack, and of a lever, each stroke of which tightens the wire ropes.

The framing consists of as many timbers as there are pairs of drums, and these are let into the ground, level with the surface, 3 feet apart, and are long enough to project 2 feet beyond each side of the stack. Pieces of rough wood placed crosswise on the floor of the stack prevent the timbers from pulling up into the stack. The spaces between these pieces of wood are filled solid with earth so as to prevent the presence of any air spaces, which would cause mold in the stack. After each day's stacking, the ropes are drawn as tight as one man's strength can make them.

It is important to finish off the stack at the top with a day's stacking of the wettest and most succulent portion of the crop, as it is there that overheating is most apt to occur. The utmost pressure must be applied from the first day's stacking, as if this precaution is neglected the heat is liable to increase beyond the required limits. After the crop is stacked, the wire ropes should be tightened carefully for several days, so as to take up slack caused by the stack settling. When it is desired to use the fodder, the wire ropes are thrown off from one pair of drums at a time, so as to leave the pressure undisturbed on the rest of the stack, and the silage cut down the full width of the stack.

BEST BUTTER PRODUCERS.

The exceptional richness of the milk of the Jersey cows has earned for that breed a world-wide celebrity. In some of the milking contests which are held in connection with several of the leading cross-channel shows, animals of this breed have for years been figuring to great advantage. Their excellence as butter-producing cattle was again well exemplified at the great annual show of the Royal Jersey Agricultural Society this year, where a special butter test was brought off, and where no fewer than 46 animals competed for the several prizes offered. The milk of ordinary cows that produces 1 pound of butter to every 2½ gallons of milk is considered very fair quality; by way of contrast with this it is interesting to know that several of the cows competing at this butter test produced milk of such extraordinary richness that it only took about half the quantity of ordinary milk to produce 1 pound of butter.

The cow which carried off the gold medal and £10 prize was four years old, and calved on the 1st March. She was thus 67 days in milk, and on the day of the test she produced within a small fraction of 4 gallons of milk. On being churned, this milk gave 3 lbs. ¾ oz. of butter, or at the rate of 1 lb. of butter to every 13 lbs. of milk. Even better in this respect were the performances of some of the other competing cows. One of these, which had been 147 days gone in milk, gave 2½ gallons of milk on the date of the trial, and this milk produced 1 lb. 15ozs. of butter, or at the rate of 1 lb. of butter to every 12.83 lbs. of milk. As a gallon of milk may be roughly regarded as weighing 10 lbs., it will be seen that this cow gave at the rate of 1 lb. of butter to a little over 1½ gallons of milk. Quite a number of the cows in this competition gave milk which yielded at the rate of 1 lb. of butter to every 1½ gallons of milk, performances which show what wonderful butter-producers these Jerseys are.

WEEDS IN PASTURES.

In permanent pastures weeds seldom are troublesome during the ordinary year if the pasture is well established. But some seasons the pests seem to get a start and thrive in spite of all that can be done. Frequently ragweeds will come up in a bluegrass sod and prove a great annoyance. Where pastures are top-dressed seeds of dock and thistle are often distributed and get a start no matter how careful the farmer may be.

To control these weeds the methods must conform to the character of the pest. If annuals, run the mower over the pasture before seed is matured. This will probably have to be done twice during the season, once in July and once in late August or early September. Most farmers get along with one mowing, allowing the weeds to blossom, then cutting before the seed is formed. This may result in a killing out of the weeds but to allow them to grow so large before cutting is objectionable to stock feeding in the pasture.

If the weeds are biennials or perennials the only plan short of breaking up the grass land is to go over the field with a sharp hoe or spud and cut the weeds off just below the surface of the ground. Careful work with common thistles, mullein, burdock and the like will result in satisfactory control. Perennials with underground root stalks like Canada thistle, are more difficult to manage. Not only must seeding (where seed is formed) be prevented, but leaf growth must be kept down so that the stems will be smothered. The leaves are the lungs of the underground stems. If they are destroyed persistently the plant will perish.

Where a pasture is badly infested with perennials having underground stems, such as Canada thistle, quack grass, bindweed or morning glory, about the only way to destroy them is to break up the pasture and devote it to cultivated crops for a few years. If very persistent sow to small grain and as soon as the crop is harvested plow the ground over and go over it with a cultivator often enough during the summer and autumn to keep down all leaf growth. If one year's treatment is not sufficient repeat the second year. By doing the work thoroughly the worst weeds can finally be conquered.

UNLOADING HAY AND GRAIN.

In the hurry of harvesting a great saving in both time and hard labor may be made by the use of horse power in unloading hay and grain from the waggons in the barns. The best appliance for this purpose today is undoubtedly the sling contrivance, by having say four or five slings, which are spread out as the load is being put on in the field; everything may be gathered off and thrown as near the peak of the barn as desired in the minimum of time; sheaves as well as long grain, and hay, can be perfectly handled. Not only can every particle of the load be taken clean out of the waggon, but the sling also drops it loosely upon the mow so that it can be stowed away easily. The ordinary horse hay-fork drops long grain and hay in a big tangled ball that requires the strength and determination of several strong men to dispose of quickly and the result is that the load is not properly stowed and the labor of getting it out is so great that it would be questionable if it would not have been more profitable to have had more hands and not used the horse fork at all in harvesting.

By all means try the slings this year, and know what comfort and speed in unloading the hay and grain are like.

PARIS PRO-BOERS.

Though Loud in Outcry They Fail in Performance.

In Le Figaro, of Paris, there is an interesting interview with a citizen of the Transvaal, a native of Pretoria, who was a teacher at Cape Town, and afterwards joined a Boer commando. In September, 1901, he was taken prisoner at Balmoral, and sent to Middleburg, whence he escaped, and managed to reach Mozambique. There he was given a free passage on an Italian barque and landed at Genoa, going on foot and begging his bread along the Riviera to Marseilles, Lyons and Paris. The rest of his story confirms the management of the so-called pro-Boer funds started in Paris:

"I arrived," he says, "in Paris in January without a halfpenny. I had been told of the committee headed by Senator Pauliat. I went to his house in the Rue Saint Georges, and they sent me to the restaurant near the Senate which he frequented. He was just coming out, and informed me that he could do nothing for me personally, and that he was too busy then to look into the matter. By his advice I went to the office of the committee in the Rue Taisbout. The secretary made all kinds of gestures, and exclaimed, 'Well, that is too good. M. Pauliat sends you here, but nothing comes out of his pocket.' The same fate awaited me at the committee known as the 'Sou des Boers,' in the rue de Grenelle. There the walls were covered with prints of starving Boer children and women being ill treated in the refugee camps. I was received by a nobleman, who gave me nothing, and told me not to lose courage. M. Develle, another pro-Boer Senator, handed me two francs, with the remark that he was sick of belonging to a committee to which he was never called. The wife of a minister sent out a servant to tell me that she could not aid me. By directing envelopes I managed to scrape up the merest pittance, and I should have died of starvation had I not been taken in at the Salvation Army shelter in the rue de Chabrol. I am the author of an ode to Kruger, and I want to go to Belgium, where my fellow-countrymen, Fischer and Wolmarans are. They are rich, and will help me. So far I have only had one offer from M. Lepine, Prefect of Police, who said that if I felt no objection, he would give me a free pass in a cellular van. I am going to avail myself of the privilege."

Needless to say that The Figaro, which is always to the front in acts of charity, will defray the journey of its Boer visitor.

THE TRIALS OF ROYALTY.

A chiropodist in Vienna advertises his business and his skill by a sign which bears the following inscription:—

Chiropodist and Pedicure. Twenty-five years' experience. Have treated corns and bunions on many of the crowned heads of Europe.

FUNERALS BY POST.

The Japanese in British Columbia are now sending the ashes of their deceased relatives and friends to Japan by post, to be buried. The cost is only 7½d., and in this way the heavy steamer rates are avoided.

Could Scarcely Straighten Up

On Account of Severe Pains in Small of Back—Deranged Kidneys the Cause of Trouble.

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

A great many people who suffer from backache, lame back and pains in the limbs think they have rheumatism and that there is no cure for them. At least nine cases in every ten can be cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. Mrs. Lessard was badly crippled before she began the use of this great kidney medicine. Here is her letter:—

Mrs. J. Lessard, 150 Aqueduct street, Montreal, Que., states:—"My main trouble was with my back, which was very weak, and whenever I stooped I could hardly straighten up again on account of the severe pains which would catch me in the small of the back. Believing that my ailment was caused from deranged kidneys I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and to-day I am all right again. This medicine seemed to act directly on the kidneys and as a result improved my health generally. The distressing pains in my back have entirely disappeared and I feel real strong and well."

Mrs. Ross, 100 Manitoba street, St. Thomas, Ont., states:—"I had a very weak back, and at times suffered very much from severe pains across the small of my back. Believing these to be caused by derangements of the kidneys, I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. This treatment seemed to be exactly what I required, for it was not long before the pains entirely left me, and I was quite strong and well again. We have also used Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine for the children when they had coughs and colds, and I never knew it to fail to relieve the trouble at once."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

LIBRARIES FOR SCHOOLS

DEPUTY MINISTER AWAKE TO A GREAT NEED.

Visited Various States, and Saw How Children Are Supplied With Books.

For some time Mr. John Millar, Deputy Minister of Education of Ontario, has been studying the question of libraries. Quite recently he visited several Western States to investigate the management of travelling and school libraries. In Ontario some travelling libraries were instituted last year, but Mr. Millar rejoices over the fact that we have not duplicated the work of travelling and public libraries. On the other side, however, far greater enterprise is shown by the municipalities than in Ontario. In Ontario, says Mr. Millar, people are unfortunately too much inclined to look to the Government for aid and direction. Too often in this province the local boards expect the provincial grant to meet nearly all the requirements for the purchase of books. The amount raised by the local bodies is often a mere trifle.

SHOULD BE FREE.

Said Mr. Millar :—"I think no aid should be given by the Government towards a public library unless it is made free to all ratepayers of the municipality. Libraries sustained by fees might answer during the pioneer days of the country, but with the principle of free education so well established, the fee system should be abandoned. There is altogether too much expended for fiction by most of our public library boards. It is questionable whether public funds should be expended for ephemeral novels. There is much force in Mr. Carnegie's statement that a novel should not be purchased until three years after it has been issued. A proportion of standard fiction is doubtless desirable. It would popularize public libraries if boards were to cater largely to the needs of the pupils of the schools. The children rather than adults should have priority. School libraries have been languishing in Ontario for thirty or forty years.

"While it is desirable to have library buildings with thousands of volumes of good literature suitable for adults, it would be more advisable to have books for children purchased, and with proper machinery to send them to the various homes. In other words, the plan should be adopted as far as possible of sending books around to do good. It is generally admitted that if children form a taste for good literature they are reasonably safe even should they never go to college or high school. In Ontario the high schools are doubtless fairly well provided now with libraries and books for supplementary reading. As regards the public schools, however, and especially those in rural districts, there is a lamentable lack of suitable reading matter. It is scarcely too strong a statement to make that in some country districts children are intellectually starved on account of the absence of reading matter."

BOOM EXPECTED.

Mr. Millar anticipates a boom in school libraries within the next two or three years. New York, Michigan and Wisconsin issue carefully prepared catalogues of books from which trustees may slect books suitable for the schools. A similar policy will probably be adopted in Ontario.

"While some standard works in fiction may be included, the books should mainly consist of works of biography, history, geography, travel, elementary science, etc. If a small grant is made by the Government proportioned to the amount expended locally, nearly every school section may be expected to have a fair library in a few years. Thirty or forty dollars will buy all the books required for a beginning, and with $5 worth added every year it would in a short time give all the books the children would have time to read."

THE MAKING OF MARBLES.

Nearly all the agate marbles that wear holes in the pockets of all schoolboys on earth are made in the State of Thuringia, Germany. On winter days the poor people who live in the villages gather small square stones, place them in moulds something like big coffee mills, and grind them until they are round. The marbles made in this way are the common china, painted china, glazed china, and imitation agates. Imitation agates are made from white stone, and are painted to represent the pride of the marble player's heart—the real agate. The agate painted china marbles are of plain white stone, with lines crossing each other at right angles painted upon them. Glass alleys are blown by glass blowers in the town of Lauscha, Germany. The expert workmen take a piece of plain glass, and another bit of red glass, heat them red hot, blow them together, give them a twist, and there is a pretty alley with the red and white threads of glass twisted inside into the form of the letter S. Large twisted glass alleys and plain glass alleys with the figure of a dog or sheep inside are made for very small boys and girls to play with. But the marbles most prized to-day are the real agates. These marbles are seal brown or black in color, and many of them have large round circles on them that look like eyes.

JAPANESE MILLS.

All mills in Japan run day and night and change hands at noon and midnight. The vast majority of mill workers are children, who work eleven hours at low wages. In one mill at Osaka 2,600 workers are under fifteen years of age, and operate only 3,700 spindles. In this country 300 persons operate the same number.

Ducks, when migrating, rarely fly lower than 600 feet, and more usually 1,400 feet.

A LIFE IN PERIL.

STORY OF A GIRL SAVED BY A NEWSPAPER ARTICLE.

She Suffered From Headaches Dizziness and Night Sweats—Her Friends Feared She Was Going Into Consumption.

From L'Avenir, St. Jerome, Que.

Among the thousands of young girls who bless Dr. Williams Pink Pills for safely carrying them through that most perilous period of their lives when they step from girlhood into the broader realm of womanhood, there is none more enthusiastic than Miss Gabrielle Thomas, a young lady known to most of the residents of St. Jerome, Que., and greatly esteemed by all her acquaintances. To a reporter of L'Avenir du Nord, Miss Thomas said : "From the time I was fourteen until I was eighteen years of age my health was very bad. I was very weak ; had no appetite and could do no work. At night I perspired greatly and frequently slept but little. I suffered from headaches, dizziness and could scarcely move about without becoming breathless, and I finally reached a stage when my friends feared I was going into consumption. I was under the care of doctors, but their treatment did not help me. I then tried several advertised medicines, but with the same poor results and I had come to think I could not get better. One day I read in a newspaper the statement of a young girl whose symptoms were almost identical with my own, who was cured by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I then decided to try this medicine and have reason to bless the day I did so. I had only used the pills a few weeks when I began to get better, and in a couple of months every symptom of my trouble had disappeared and I was as strong and healthy as any girl of my age. I have since always enjoyed the best of health, and I shall be glad indeed if my experience proves helpful to some other suffering girl."

The happiness of health for both men and women lies in the timely use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which act as a nerve tonic and supply new blood to enfeebled systems. They have cured many thousands of cases of anaemia, "decline," consumption, pains in the back, neuralgia, depression of spirits, heart palpitation, indigestion, rheumatism, sciatica, St. Vitus' dance and partial paralysis. But substitutes should be avoided if you value your health ; see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is on every box. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

PROPOSED NEW ARM.

For Soldiers and Sailors of the Imperial Forces.

The new rifle to be experimented with in the British army is a combination of the Lee-Enfield and the Mauser. The breech action is of the Mauser pattern, and is adapted by the aid of thumb screws to rapid adjustment in the field without the aid of tools. The sighting is most complete and up to the standard in most respects of match rifles. The barrel is shortened by five inches, and to maintain the balance an equal weight has been removed from the stock, the wood having been drilled with holes and the brass or steel plates replaced by aluminum. The new weapon will be loaded by means of clips, each containing five cartridges.

For the new gun the muzzle velocities will, it is said, be maintained at 2,300 foot-seconds. It was at first proposed to employ 2,500 foot-seconds, but the resulting pressures in the gun barrel were deemed inadvisable. At 2,300 foot-seconds at the muzzle the corresponding pressure does not exceed 45,000 pounds to the square inch.

In appearance the new weapon is very handsome, and is a marked improvement in this respect over the Krag. The bayonet and ramrod have been united in an ingenious fashion, thus doing away with the necessity for a bayonet scabbard. In this particular our authorities seem to have taken up the Russian idea, since for many years the practice in the Russian army has been to always keep the bayonet fixed.

BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

A Positive Cure for Hot Wheather Ailments.

In the hot weather the little ones suffer from bowel troubles, are nervous, weak, sleepless and irritable. Their vitality is lower now than at any other season. Prompt action at this time often saves a valuable little life. Baby's Own Tablets is the best medicine in the world for little ones at this time. They speedily relieve, promptly cure, and give sound, refreshing sleep. The Tablets should be in every home where there are little ones during the hot weather months. Mrs. P. Ferguson, 105 Mansfield street, Montreal, says :—"I have found Baby's Own Tablets the best medicine I have ever used for children. My baby was attacked with dysentery and was hot and feverish. I gave him the tablets and they promptly cured him. Before this he had been rather delicate but since using the Tablets, he has been much better in every way. I can sincerely recommend the Tablets to all mothers with ailing children."

Baby's Own Tablets are guaranteed to be absolutely free from opiates and harmful drugs. Children take them readily, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with perfect safety. They are sold at all drug stores or will be sent post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

Breathing Disease.

Infectious diseases are breathed into the system from those affected with disease or from bad smells; yet how many women breathe daily the offensive steam from common soaps made from rancid fats, and keep their hands for hours in such solutions, and the clothing from such soap suds is worn next the tender skin. No wonder disease and eczema are prevalent ! Users of Sunlight Soap —Octagon Bar—know the difference between that and the pure, healthful smell from the vegetable oils and pure edible fats in Sunlight Soap. 208

SHED BLOOD LIKE WATER

LEWANIKA IS NOW NO LONGER A SAVAGE.

Horrible Orgies of the African Chief Disappear—Result of Christianity.

Some time ago an African potentate, named Lewanika, paid a visit to King Edward, with whom he smoked a few choice cigars. Interesting details regarding the chieftain are contained in a letter from Captain Alfred Bertrand, of the Swiss Federal army, a well-known explorer and traveler, who tells of the remarkable changes which have recently taken place in Barotseland, whence the said potentate comes. He says:

"There can be no doubt that Lewanika is the most picturesque personage invited to King Edward's coronation, and his presence has attracted the attention of the English people to that little-known portion of their undeveloped estates.

"The pioneers of the Upper Zambesi have been the French Protestant missionaries—namely, the Rev. F. Coillard, the brothers Jalla and their colleagues, including several of my own countrymen from Switzerland.

"Barotseland in 1895 was almost entirely unknown and unexplored. Three travelers only had passed through it, and from their accounts we expected to take our lives in our hands. Their experiences at the hands of the Barotsi led them to paint their treachery, rapacity, cruelty and degradation in the darkest colors. All the greater was my astonishment when I saw with my own eyes the transformation both in the moral and material domain which had been effected by the mission.

FOUND SCHOOLS.

"To my astonishment, on reaching the Zambesi, I found at each of the stations churches, schools, houses, and stores, erected in situations where everything had to be made from the raw material.

"I found perfect silence and discipline, reigning in the schools and at the services. At church I was struck with the serious and intelligent demeanor of a middle-aged man, who, I learned to my surprise, was no other than Lewanika, and whom we had expected to find a blood-thirsty tyrant. Further acquaintance with him showed that the transformation was not merely an outward one. At his court we found order, cleanliness, courtesy and hospitality.

"Lewanika himself, who was adored as a sort of divinity, ruled by terror alone, shedding blood like water. He had at his orders a code of tortures each more terrible than the last. I will only describe one, the Seruyi, or warrior ants. A wretched victim (sometimes a chief) would be bound, smeared with honey, and placed in the track of an advancing column of these creatures. He might live for days, being literally devoured alive by millions of mandibles.

BURNING ALIVE.

"Burning alive was a common, often daily occurrence, and the ordeal by boiling water the only semblance of trial. If they happened to be chiefs, the accused parties only submitted to it by proxy of their wives or slaves.

"Now the ordeal is abolished, and a rough but regular judicial procedure has taken its place. Punishments are undoubtedly severe, but the stake and the torture are not among them. The mission station of Lealuyi now occupies the witch burner's hillock, the ancient place of execution.

"Every month Lewanika and his chiefs used to celebrate the new moon by orgies of strong native beer drinking. When I visited Lealuyi he had already forbidden the making and consumption of intoxicants throughout the country, and has set the example by himself becoming an abstainer. To-day I am assured he has not tasted alcohol for seven years.

REAL CHRISTIANITY.

"Although Lewanika still clings to polygamy and some other pagan practices, he encourages others, even his own children, to become Christians.

"But the Barotsi mission has produced real, and not merely outward professors of Christianity. Among these I may mention his son and heir Litia, his niece Akanangiosa, a great chieftainess in her own right, and Mokamba, his son-in-law, and Prime Minister, who is now in England with him. Litia was the first to set the example of having but one wife, whom he treats with the respect due to a woman in a Christian country.

"Much remains to be done; there is still a very dark side to Barotse life, nor are the individuals here mentioned, full blown saints; far from it. But when we think of what they have emerged from, we realize that there have been transformations indeed."

LADIES, TAKE WARNING.

War against trailing skirts is being actively conducted in some places on the Continent. In parts of Switzerland wearers of these long garments are fined; and in Prussia some public gardens are closed to those whose dresses have even quite moderate trains.

REGENCIES IN HISTORY

ILLNESS OF THE KING SUGGESTS SOME MATERIAL.

Only Two Notable Ones — Those of Duke of Bedford and Son of the Mad King.

The report that the Prince of Wales will be made regent in the event of a long convalescence of King Edward surprises no one. No monarch of England has ever yet lain dangerously ill without some suggestion of a temporary transfer of power. When Queen Victoria was dying at Osborne House a regency with the present King as regent was quite freely discussed. In the present instance, however, a regency, while possible, is not to-day considered as among the immediate probabilities.

To the average student of English history, but two regencies stand out prominently in the records—that of the Duke of Bedford, which shook the foundations of the House of Lancaster during the long minority of Henry VI., and that of George, Prince of Wales, during the madness of his father; and yet provisions for a regency have been made no less than fifteen times since the iron heel of Norman conquest stamped upon England the seal of a genuine national life. The Earl of Pembroke, by and with the consent of the barons, became regent when Henry III. ascended the throne; the eighth Henry appointed his executors regents until the heir to his crown should attain legal age, and the executors, upon the accession of Edward VI., delegated their rights and privileges and authority to the man who, by such delegation, became Lord Protector of the Realm and a virtual king; in 1751 the widow of Frederick, Prince of Wales, was named as regent should the crown pass from her father-in-law, George II., to her then minor son, afterward George III. Parliament was asked upon three separate occasions to grant authority for the establishment of a regency.

POWER TO APPOINT.

By the first of these acts the King was invested with power to appoint a regent, if it appeared to him that the succession was likely to devolve upon a minor or an incapable; again, in 1778, a second regency bill was introduced, owing to the insanity of the King, and although it was dropped when George recovered, the debate upon its provisions furnished a notable and satisfying denial to the report that the Prince of Wales desired to assume regency powers without the consent of Parliament. A disclaimer of any such intention on the part of his brother was made in the House of Lords by Frederick, Duke of York. In 1810 a recurrence of the King's insanity hastened the passage of the third regency bill, which clearly defined the limits of the regent's authority. He was empowered to rule without a council of regency; he could make war and conclude peace, negotiate treaties, dissolve Parliament; but he was restricted in the matter of conferring peerages, offices and pensions. Being thus deprived of plenary powers the regent complained freely to his friends, and was even represented by a satirist of the day as writing a rhyming epistle to his "dear brother Fred," in which he observed that

With straight waistcoats on Dad
  and restrictions on me
A more limited monarchy scarcely
  could be.

ONE REGENCY ACT.

The reign of George IV. included the passage of but one regency act, which merely stated, in accordance with a well-known constitutional principle, that the regent, like the sovereign whom he represents, cannot be a member of the Catholic faith. After the accession of William IV. an act was passed to enable the Duchess of Kent to exercise the functions of regent in the event of her daughter, the Princess Victoria, being called to the throne during her minority, and in the reign of Victoria two more, and the last regency statutes were proposed by the ministry of the day and accepted by Parliament. In the first year of the late Queen's reign a regency council without a regent was named to act if the heir to the throne were absent from the kingdom the time of the Queen's death; by the second act Prince Albert was accorded the full powers of sovereignty during the possible minority of his wife's successor.

SIMPLE, INDEED.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained, with many appropriate gestures, his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week.

"It is simple, veree, veree simple," he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat. "Sunday I go to ze house of a good friend, and zere I dine so extraordinaire, and eat so very much, zat I need no more till Vednesday.

"On zat day I have at my restaurant one large, veree large, dish of tripe and some onion. I abhor ze tripe, yes, and ze onion also, and togezzer zey make me so seek as I have no more any appetite till Sunday. You see, it is veree simple."

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure. No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The Cross of the French Legion of Honor has been bestowed upon 38 women.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe.

Germany's 1,500 mines employ 41,000 miners.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

26 different kinds of insects have been enumerated which attack the sugar cane.

For Over Sixty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

There are now 1,500 British-owned vessels manned by Chinese crews.

Minard's Liniment the best Hair Restorer.

Mr. Roosevelt is the third graduate of Harvard College to become President of the United States.

How's This !

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

HAD TO BE LIFTED.

A HELPLESS CRIPPLE IS RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

Lame Back Had This Man a Prisoner for a Long Time, but at Last He Found a Cure Though Given Up by the Doctors.

Napanee, Ont., July 14.—(Special)—The doctors told Simon Warner that they could do nothing for him. He had tried many medicines and treatments with no good result.

He was a helpless cripple with lame back, and for a long time his wife had to lift him in and out of bed, the pain in his back was so very severe.

In this extremity a friend's advice saved him. This man had suffered with backache himself, but had been completely cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills, thus when he heard that Mr. Warner was so bad he went to his home and recommended this medicine to him.

Mr. Warner and his good wife were at first inclined to be somewhat doubtful, but here was the evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills do cure Lame Back right before their very eyes in the person of the man who had been cured. Surely it must be true.

So after some deliberation they decided to try, and now they are very much pleased that they did so, for in a short time Mr. Warner's backache had vanished. He grew gradually stronger and better and at present enjoys the best all-round good health he has had for many years.

There is not a trace of lame back remaining, not a single symptom, and the helpless man who used to be a burden to himself and his wife is now strong and a comfort to his faithful helpmate. He says:

"We have used in all about twenty-five boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and given some away to our neighbors. I find that when they use a box they themselves are about as strong in their recommendations as we are.

"I can certainly highly recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Lame Back, for they cured me, and I never heard of a worse case."

The armies and navies of Europe absorb 12 days' earnings yearly of the entire population.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

England has 120 artesian wells of over 100 feet deep.

Minard's Liniment is the best.

"None knew thee but to love thee,
None named thee but to praise."
Longfellow was not thinking of
MONSOON
TEA when he wrote these lines, but they describe this delicious beverage accurately.

LEMONS Extra Fine Stock 300 or 360 size, **$3.50** PER BOX.
The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Non-Sulphurous. Odorless. Every Stick—A Match. Every Match—A Lighter.
Every body ask for...... **E.B.Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches**
The finest matches in the world, made from soft corky pine, and especially suitable for domestic use—put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors each box containing about 500 matches—three boxes in a package.
For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

Gooseberry wine is very nearly as strong as champagne. It has 11.8 per cent. of alcohol to 12.2 per cent in champagne.

When washing greasy dishes or pots and pans, Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) will remove the grease with the greatest ease.

The Sandwich Islands are almost as free from snakes as Ireland. There is but one sort, and that very scarce.

Messrs. C. C. Richards & Co.

Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W. A. OKE,
Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

There are at present 2,000 men at work on the Swiss side of the Simplon Tunnel, and 1,800 on the Italian side.

W P C 1137

THE MOST POPULAR DENTIFRICE.
CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
Preserves the teeth. Sweetens the breath. Strengthens the gums

Brass Band
Instruments, Drums, Uniforms, Etc.
EVERY TOWN CAN HAVE A BAND
Lowest prices ever quoted. Fine catalogue 500 illustrations, mailed free. Write us for any thing in Music or Musical Instruments.
WHALEY ROYCE & CO., Limited,
Toronto, Ont. and Winnipeg, Man

Gents' Suits Cleaned
or Dyed; also Ladies' Wear of all kinds, and House Hangings of every description.
GOLD MEDALIST DYERS.
BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO'Y,
Montreal, Toronto, Ottawa & Quebec.

Dominion Line Steamships
Montreal to Liverpool. Boston to Liverpool. Portland to Liverpool. Via Queenstown.
Large and Fast Steamships. Superior accommodation for all classes of passengers. Saloons and Staterooms are amidships. Special attention has been given to the Second Saloon and Third-Class accommodation. For rates of passage and all particulars, apply to any agent of the Company, or
Richards, Mills & Co., 77 State St. Boston.
D. Torrance & Co., Montreal and Portland.

NO HUMBUG 3 PERFECT INSTRUMENTS in 1

Humane Swine V, Stock Marker and Calf Dehorner. Stops swine of all ages from rooting. Makes 48 different ear marks, all sizes, with same blade. Extracts Horns. Testimonials free. Price $1.50 or send $1 for trial; if it works, send balance. Pat'd U.S. May 6, '02 for 17 yrs; Canada Dec. 17, '01, 18 yrs. FARMER BRIGHTON, Fairfield, Iowa, U.S.

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ISSUED AT 4 PER CENT.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

The world bows the knee to the golden calf. The molten image may represent the earrings of extortion and the armlets of unjust gain, but so long as it is shaped into the semblance of respectability by the carving tool of hypocrisy, people will worship it. Be successful and the world will forgive you your origin, your methods and even yourself, in the fact that you "got there." Once make your pile and you will be in demand as director of financial and church boards, a lecturer to young men's clubs, and the newspapers will hang upon your words with eagerness that would flatter even a phlegmatic Socrates. Your aphorisms on business success will adorn the trade papers, and what you have to say on anything from prohibition to soft corns will be swallowed as the dictum of a solon. You may know nothing about political economy, but you will be a mark for political conventions; a proper subject for a chair in the Senate. Your influence and ideas will be sought upon everything from a church bazaar to the building of a dam across Niagara, you will have more banquets to attend than a Privy Councillor. All this bowing and scraping to mere mammon is enough to make a sawhorse sick. All this grovelling to success won in pork corners or wheat rings, this snivelling at the feet of the graven image of grinding monopoly, would turn the stomach of an oyster. All honor to men who have by their active brains and strong right arms made a place for themselves in the world, but away with mammon worship. Let the man be exalted wherever his works evidence a royal manhood, but let us beware of the sin of this age, the idolatry of mere success.

The victims of the Johnstown mining disaster number 114.

Lord Kitchener reached London on Saturday, and was accorded a magnificent welcome.

The losses incurred to date in the anthracite miners' strike are estimated at $52,000,000.

Mr. Henry Sharpe of Glen Miller, an old man of 83, was killed while walking on the railway.

Orangemen all over the country celebrated the 12th of July with their old-time enthusiasm.

Lord Salisbury resigned the Premiership of Great Britain, and the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour succeeded him.

The Department of Agriculture has arranged for a refrigerator car service on both the Grand Trunk and C. P. R. for cheese shipments.

Owing to a strike among the employees of the dry goods firm of Starr & Sutcliffe of Kingston, the store was not opened on Saturday.

The trade returns for eleven months indicate that Canada's foreign trade will exceed $400,000,000 for the year ending June 30 last.

Fred Rice's mother interviewed the Minister of Justice on her son's behalf on Tuesday. At a subsequent meeting of the Cabinet it was decided not to interfere with the sentence. His execution will take place to-morrow.

Gems of Thought.

Practice what you preach.—Young.

Brevity is the soul of wit.—Shakspere

Obedience is the bond of rule.—Tennyson.

Remembrance oft may start a tear.—Burns.

Death but entombs the body; life the soul.—Young.

All is not false which seems at first a lie.—Southey.

Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.—Shakspere.

Choose an author as you would choose a friend.—Roscommon.

Often change doth please a women's mind.—Sir T. Wyatt.

Blood only serves to wash ambition's hands.—Byron.

Ask me no questions and I will tell you no fibs.—Goldsmith.

Courage from hearts, and not from numbers, grows.—Dryden.

Curses, like chickens, come home to roost.—Sotuhey.

Only they know how to live who live to die.—Whyte Melville.

All argument will vanish before one touch of nature.—Colman.

Dangers breed fears, and fears more dangers bring.—R. Baxter.

Character must be kept bright as well as clean.—Lord Chesterfield.

Custom is the pillar round which opinion twines, and interest is the tie that binds it.—T. L. Peacock.

God weigheth more with how much love a man worketh than how much he doeth.—Thomas a Kempis.

Some people are always grumbling because roses have thorns. I am thankful that thorns have roses.—Alfhonse Karr.

Religion has not primarily come to man by deliberate ratiocination, but by spontaneous experience. It is the whole of man responding to the whole of God. Human nature has not thought out, it has experienced religion.—John White Chadwick.

Scepticism in moral matters is an active ally of immorality. Who is not for is against. The universe will have no neutrals in these questions. In theory as in practice, dodge or hedge, or talk as we like about a wise scepticism, we are really doing volunteer military service for one side or the other.

The soul is such an instrument that no sooner is it set in peace with itself than it becomes an instrument in tune, a living instrument, discoursing heavenly music in its thoughts and chanting melodies of bliss even its dreams. When a soul is in this harmony no fires of calamity, no pains of outward torment can for a moment break the sovereign spell of its joy.—Horace Bush.

THE GAME OF GAMES.

Golf, Says This Writer, Involves Art, Science and Inspiration.

It is true that there is a point of view from which golf may be regarded as an extremely simple game—the very simplest of all the games with a ball and a club, says William G. Brown in the June Atlantic. The player's object is simple and single to the point of simple mindedness and singularity, one might say—to put a small ball in a small hole with the fewest possible strokes. But so are the objects of the highest ambitions, the guiding stars of careers the most perplexed and devious. It is true, likewise, that all the countless strokes a golfer makes are resolvable into three kinds of stroke—driving, approaching and putting. But Mr. Everard, in a lecture unsurpassed for truth and brilliancy by any in all the extremely clever literature of golf, has declared that to make those three strokes aright one must have "art, science and inspiration."

From the moment the ball leaves the tee, whether it be topped, pulled or sliced or whether, struck in proper fashion a trifle below the medial line and urged forward with an exquisite free lashing out of the wrists, it takes flight as with wings and seeks its true course as with a mind and purpose of its own until it drops into the cup with a tintinnabulation that no louder clang or pæan ever surpassed in its suggestion of victory and consummation, there is no foreseeing what perplexity, or temptation to carelessness or overconfidence it will present.

Not twice off the tee ground and the putting green will the possibilities and probabilities of the stroke be quite the same. In the lie, the wind, the distance to be traversed, the obstacles to be carried, there are variations not to be reckoned by any known mathematics.

Then, as the match approaches its dreadfully quiet climax of defeat or victory, the responsibility may grow positively appalling. The very deliberation which, impossible in most games, is so characteristic of this, so far from lessening the strain on one's nerves, undoubtedly heightens it. One has time to estimate the emergency, to realize the crisis.

Not the fiercest rally at tennis, not the longest and timeliest home run at baseball, not the most heroic rush at football, requires a more rigid concentration of thought and energy or a more dauntless courage than the flick of a putter that sends the ball crawling on its last little journey across the putting green when the put is for the hole and the hole means the match. There is not a quality of mind or body—I will not except or qualify at all—no, not one, that life itself proves excellent which a circuit of the links will not test.

Heroic Courtesy.

A French writer on "The Revolution, the Empire and the Restoration" cites an amusing instance of what he calls heroic courtesy. Percy, Lord Beverly, invited to dine with him a marquis who was one of the most valiant soldiers of the army of Conde. Wishing to honor his guest and the cause which he served, that of the French king, the English peer ordered his butler to bring him a bottle of fine wine 100 years ago, "a ray of sun shut in crystal." He opened it carefully and offered a glass to the marquis, saying, "If you deem it worthy the honor, will you drink in this wine the health of the king?"

The marquis tasted the wine. "How do you like it?" asked the host. "Exquisite," replied the marquis. "Then," said Lord Beverly, "finish the glass. Only in a full glass can one drink the health of so great and so unfortunate a king." Without hesitation the marquis did as he was bidden. Only when the Englishman tasted the wine did he learn that what he had forced on his guest was castor oil.

Drury Lane.

Drury lane was named after the great family of the Drurys who once lived there, and Clare market after Lord Clare. The fame of Drury lane is worldwide. Who has not heard of the famous pantomimes at Drury Lane theater and of the many famous actors and actresses who have played there? Who has not read of the wild exploits of Nell Gwynn, the flower girl, who obtained such an ascendency over the Merrie Monarch? Pepys calls her "Pretty Nell" and records how he saw her in Drury lane "standing at her lodging's door in her smock sleeves and bodice, a mighty pretty creature."—Chambers' Journal.

A Good Prophet.

Cassidy—Kearney seems to be doin' well in his prisint job.

Casey—Ah, but he'll not lasht long in it!

Cassidy—He seems dacint an' sober now.

Casey—Aye, but he'll not lasht a month. Ol've said so iver since he got the job two years ago, an' Ol'll bet Ol'm right.

When Seen Afar.

"Is matrimony an ideal condition?" asked the little one.

"In perspective it is," answered her mother, with a quick glance in the direction of the man who was reading a newspaper at the breakfast table.—Chicago Post.

For a Man's Only a Man.

Mr. Bixby—There, I've let my cigar go out. Do you know, it spoils a cigar, no matter how good it is, if you allow it to go out?

Mrs. Bixby—Yes. A cigar is a good deal like a man in that respect.

The Griffon, the first sailing vessel on the great lakes, passed through Detroit river in 1679.

A Steel Secret.

India was in possession of a steel secret once which is lost now. This was the inlaying with gold of steel blades in such a manner that the strength of the blade was not impaired nor its temper spoiled.

Water In Fruit.

The percentage of water is 80 in plums and grapes, 82 in apples, 84 in pears, 86 in oranges, 90 in lemons and 95 in watermelons.

Saved by Her Clothes.

A medical journal mentions an attempt at suicide by a young woman, who jumped off a suspension bridge and fell about 300 feet. Her clothes acted as a sort of parachute, and she was picked up alive and none the worse for her fall except for a few bruises.

Potatoes and Turnips.

Two pounds of potatoes, it is said, contain as much nutriment as thirteen pounds of turnips.

Houses In Glasgow.

Out of 156,000 houses or flats in Glasgow 36,000 were found to have but one room and 70,000 but two rooms.

The Supreme Court.

There are nine members of the supreme court of the United States, one chief justice and eight associate justices. They are appointed for life by the president, with the concurrence of the senate.

Tree Felling Time.

Lumbermen say that the best times of the year for felling timber are midwinter and midsummer.

Roses.

An acre of land will give 1,500 pounds of rose petals, from which five ounces of the attar may be distilled, and this quantity has a market value of from $45 to $85. The rosewater, a byproduct, amounts to 300 gallons the acre, worth from 75 cents to $1 a gallon.

London Smokers.

London alone reduces to ashes a million cigars a week.

Glass Stoppers.

Something that is not generally known is that with ground glass bottles and stoppers no stopper can ever fit the neck of any other bottle than the one it was originally made for. The tiny ridges and channels in the neck and stopper face fit together as do the parts of a complicated lock.

Coal Tar Dyes.

Germany furnishes about seven-eighths of the world's supply of coal tar dyes, its income from this source being over $25,000,000 a year.

Silk Hats In England.

Silk hats continue to be very fashionable in England. Of course the greatest wear is in London, but throughout Great Britain there is expended each year over $1,000,000 on this style of headgear.

The Doukobhors.

The peaceful Doukobhors are the Quakers of Russia. They are opposed to all wars.

Railway Extension.

The average increase in the length of railways throughout the world is about 11,000 miles per annum, equal to nearly 2¼ per cent of the total lines existing, which at the beginning of this century embraced nearly 480,000 miles.

Edible Birds' Nests.

Caverns along the coast of Leyte and others of the Philippine Islands produce the finest edible birds' nests known to commerce in the far east.

Lamp Chimneys.

One of the most convenient things for washing the inside of lamp chimneys is a piece of sheepskin with the wool on, tacked round the end of a stick of convenient length. This is easy to keep clean and will dry quickly.

Hurricane Pressure.

In a hurricane blowing at eighty miles an hour the pressure on each square foot of surface is three and a half pounds.

Fruitful Turkey.

Cotton grows splendidly in many parts of the Turkish empire, and so does tobacco. Olives, apples, pears, all sorts of plums, peaches, apricots, pomegranates, tomatoes, melons, lemons, squashes, quinces and oranges abound. The provinces which owe allegiance to the sultan would feed ten times the population.

Labor In Japan.

Japan has no laws for the protection of labor or restricting the employment of women and children.

Kansas High and Low.

Wyandotte county, averaging only 700 feet above the sea level, is the lowest point in Kansas. Cheyenne county, on the Colorado border, 4,000 feet above the sea, is the highest.

Dormant Accounts.

There is in Maine savings banks $72,502.54 belonging to individuals who have done no business with the banks for more than a score of years.

Desk Light.

Desks and tables for the use of children, or adults either, where it is impossible to have an overhead light, should always be so arranged in connection with the windows that the light will fall upon the book or paper from the left side.

Sydney and London.

Taking the distance as the crow flies, Sydney, 10,120 miles, is the most distant of large cities from London.

Read These Prices.

Our Remnant Sale is now on in every department and by judging from the crowds that have visited us so far it promises to be the best in our history.

Its easy enough to get cheap goods, but how about the most important requisite—reliability. Before offering goods to our customers we make sure that they are thoroughly reliable and to make doubly certain we pin our guarantee of "Perfect Satisfaction or Money Refunded" to all articles sold.

During July and August we will offer odd lines of goods at bargain prices. You can easily save the price of your ticket, and think of the large assortment to choose from. Come and see if values are as we say, or if not, write us about what you want.

LINENS.

There's nothing nicer than Fine Linen. Housekeepers will appreciate this chance to fill up vacancies in their wardrobe at greatly reduced prices.

50 dozen Table Napkins, all marked at reductions. Some have full dozens, others only part.

Odd Napkins in half dozen lots, hemmed, many of them very fine qualities, all worth more than we ask, for **$1.10.**

GINGHAMS.

A table of Ginghams, suitable for one or more aprons, with plaid check or plain with fancy border, apron length, **10c.**

TOWELS.

We are offering many money-saving values in Linen Towels. Here's a chance to restock with reliable goods at what you'd expect to pay for the poorer qualities.

Pure White Cotton Towel, 14 x 26, fringed with red border, very soft and smooth, per pair **7c.**

Huck Towel, 36 x 18, fringed and fancy red border, a very serviceable towel, per pair **19c.**

Crash Bath Towel, 40 x 18, fringed, fancy red stripe centre and border, fast color, pair for **23c.**

DRESS GOODS.

We have a number of very choice ends of Black and Colored Dress Goods which must go. They're this seasons and the prices at which we have marked them should satisfy everyone—at least they're cheap. Here's one—6 yd. dress length, all wool, brilliant finish, Covert Suiting, steel grey, **$3.65.**

Mail Orders.

Our Mail Order Department receives special attention, and our guarantee holds good to out-of-town customers. If we have not advertised what you want, write us about it and we will be pleased to submit samples.

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BELLEVILLE.

The Japan Current.

The Japan current is about 500 miles wide off Japan. When it passes San Francisco, it has widened to 1,000 miles.

Chocolate as a Food.

An interesting experiment was recently made by a Frenchwoman. With a view to testing the sustaining powers of chocolate, she lived upon that for sixty days and lost but fifteen pounds in weight in the interval.

How to Take Ink Out of Paper.

To take ink spots out of white paper, wash the spot with a camel's hair brush dipped in a solution of oxalic acid. When the ink has disappeared, wash with pure water.

Lemon and Coffee.

A teaspoonful of lemon juice in a small cup of black coffee will almost certainly relieve a bilious headache.

Ebony.

Ebony sometimes becomes discolored and whitish. The natural color may be restored by sponging it off once or twice with a strong decoction of nutgalls to which a quantity of iron filings or rust has been added.

Acids and Teeth.

All acids are injurious to the teeth. Medicines containing acids should be taken through a glass tube and the mouth rinsed with a little borax and water.

Many Tombs For One Island.

There are said to be more than 3,000 prehistoric buildings in the island of Sardinia. They are almost all in fertile districts and are built in groups which are separated from one another by wide and generally barren spaces. These buildings, it is supposed, were tombs.

Japan Fruits.

Fruits originally cultivated and probably native in Japan include the orange, pear, peach, sour plum, almond, grape, persimmon, loquat, pomegranate, gingko or salisburia and fig.

Our First Launching.

The first vessel launched by the early American colonists was the Blessing of the Bay, launched in Massachusetts bay July 4, 1631.

Why a Bulldog Is So Called.

As to the derivation of the word bulldog, it is only necessary to state that at one time this species was exclusively used in bull baiting, and from that circumstance arose the name by which it is universally known. A cross between this and the terrier is appropriately termed the bull terrier.

Eskimo Pastimes.

Next to gambling the Eskimo men like to wrestle.

Meat Eating.

Meat eating reached its greatest height in this country, and to its excess are charged the prevalence of rheumatism, gout and kindred evils and the consequent heart difficulties which annually mow down too large a proportion of the population.

Glazing Pens.

The glazing of pens, in some varieties considered an important operation, is done with lac dissolved in naphtha.

Blighted by Blood.

Traditions are common in western Kansas of trees suddenly dying without apparent cause after having been used as gallows for lynchings. Many are said never to have leaved again after this experience.

Coffee Test.

To test coffee grind and over one tablespoonful pour one cup of cold water. If the coffee colors the water slowly and floats, it is pure; if it sinks to the bottom and the water immediately is stained brown, you may feel sure there is some other adulterant in it.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

The News-Argus

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

Electric Speed.

It takes about three seconds for a message to go from one end of the Atlantic to the other.

Russian Photographers.

The Russian photographers have a strange way of punishing those who, having received their photo, do not pay their bills. They hang the pictures of the delinquents upside down at the entrance to their studios.

Bicycles In China.

The social laws of China act as a barrier to the native women riding bicycles. Japanese women think it would be unladylike to use the wheel.

London's Lake of Tea.

It has been calculated that something like 1,250,000,000 pints of tea are imbibed yearly by Londoners and that the teapot necessary to contain this amount, if properly shaped, would comfortably take in the whole of St. Paul's cathedral.

Egg and Coffee.

An egg added to the morning coffee is a good tonic.

Cleaning Paint.

Paint should never be scrubbed, but wiped with a soft woolen cloth dipped in warm water. A slight touch of sand soap may be used on a stubborn stain. Dry with a piece of flannel cloth after a good rinsing.

Dresses of Gold.

The costliest dresses in the world are worn by the women of Sumatra. They are made of pure gold and silver. After the metal is mined and smelted it is formed into fine wire, which is woven into cloth and afterward made into dresses.

Expert Needleworkers.

It is considered that Japanese men are among the best needleworkers in the world, their only equals being the women of Russia.

The First Review.

The first literary review was published in Paris in the latter part of the seventeenth century, in the reign of Louis XIV. It was called the Journal des Scavens and was much like the literary reviews of today. The founder of the review was M. de Sallo, a famous French litterateur.

Vienna Coffee.

Vienna coffee is not hard to make. To a strong coffee add some thick sweet cream and then put on ice. When served in whatever sort of glass you may prefer, add some ice cream.

Garlic In Salads.

An easy way to impart a tang of garlic to salads is to put a clove of garlic in a quart bottle of oil and let it remain there for twenty-four hours. In that time the oil will have absorbed a flavor which is quite strong enough for a delicate taste.

THE BRAVE TIN SOLDIER

By EDITH WYATT

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Fritzie Gross was a good natured, blustering young Jewish bachelor, living in a boarding house on Lincoln avenue when he was not on the road. He was a traveling salesman for Fred Einstein's clothing house, a blond, ruddy German Jew, rather small and unwearying in practical jokes.

Mrs. Einstein and her sister said he was just as full of fun as he could be, and they not only laughed at his jokes, but believed in his stories. These were always various instances of his own courage, their scene an office or a railway car, their circumstance the offer to the spirited Fritzie of some distasteful statement made by another man, their event the cowing and rout of the other man in such terms as: "I'll pitch you downstairs if I hear some more talk like that," I says. "Vant to get pitch downstairs?" I says. "Vant to get pitch downstairs right avay kvick?"

While no one exactly believed these stories, yet somehow Fritzie Gross was admired for them, and whenever he was in Chicago he went to the Einsteins to swagger and laugh with the expansive Fred and his many family friends and to play with his children. They called him Uncle Fritzie, and they were all riotously fond of him, but his best friends among them were Selma and Becky, the eldest children, two very pretty little girls, one thirteen, the other fourteen years old.

Selma was dark and large, with a clear olive coloring, eyes dusky and glorious, and smooth, black hair hanging in braids swept back from a brow calm with all the loveliness of childhood and the domestic affection of her house.

Becky's hair was curly and hung loose about her shoulders and down around her waist. She was much lighter and thinner than Selma. Her dresses swung gracefully around ankles straight and slender and tripping little feet beautifully shod. Her skin was very white and her eyes blue and sparkling with the fierceness of a rather spoiled temper.

To Selma and Becky Fritzie Gross liked to bring presents of Roman

AFTER SCHOOL FRITZIE WOULD START OUT WITH SELMA AND BECKY.

sashes and gauze fans and jeweled buckles. He liked to have them downtown to sit at little tables in sparkling candy stores and drink soda water and eat pink and white ice cream. But especially he liked to take them to the matinee. It was delightful to him to sit in the lighted theater, with the gay music of comic opera sounding in some familiar overture and Selma and Becky blooming and happy on either side in light summer silks, holding flowering leghorn hats in their laps.

In the winter he would take them sleighing and skating. As soon as the ice was frozen over in the park he and Selma and Becky would start out with skate bags late in the afternoon after school was over. Before they could reach it the North pond would be covered with skaters—little boys plunging madly, young girls gracefully dipping and whirling, men swooping and striding, swinging skirts, bright tipped hats and caps, dark coats and jackets, darting and flying under the blue winter sky among the brown and white slopes and the pillaring black tree trunks of the cold park.

Fritzie Gross would wear a gaudy purple tippet and a toboggan cap, and from his dress and manner of beating himself and of magnificently breasting the gale one might have supposed the moderate winter gayeties of Lincoln park invested with all the condition of Canadian or Russian seasons.

He dashed around, noisily buckling ladies' skates and whizzing delighted, shrieking children about the pond and showing off, cutting figure eights in the ice and skating backward with his scarf floating in the breeze.

When Fred Einstein came to watch sometimes, Fritzie Gross would teeter on one foot and tell him of different masterly scenes on the ice ponds, one in particular of a man of astounding meekness at Humboldt park, who clumsily skated in a lady's way and was told by Fritz Gross to "get out of this park—get out already."

Fritzie imitated his foe replying in a low, whining key, "Certainly, sir."

"Get out of this park, I tell you, and go take a few skate lessons."

One very cold winter the lake froze as far out as the crib. People took walks on the ice, and skaters crowded to the lake shore. It was at this time that Selma, Becky and Uncle Fritzie, very lively and noisy, started out one afternoon to skate on the lake.

It was a fine, cold day. Across the bare, gray paths and roads of the park, glittering with little white pockets of snow and blue splinters of ice, they walked out to the shore, and there their afternoon spread before them.

The sky was blue and dazzling with streaming winter sunlight. In its unfathomable heights hung and floated snowy masses of toppling cloud, and underneath the ice clad lake repeated in the colors of its calm scope the white and azure splendor of the heavens. Up to the horizon the veiled waters spread cold and vast, and north and south they met the city's smoke hung shores in hoary sweeping line.

A little breeze blew from the land. The air was cold as water in one's mouth, and it seemed to the children they could hardly wait to strap their skates and be off, flying over the frozen surface. They seized each other's hands and shouted as they darted along the curve of the little sandy beach of their start and out toward where a few other people were whizzing black specks against the white plain. They skated on and on. The fresh wind blowing behind, the stinging air in their faces, the free scope ahead, all exhilarated them, and they had gone perhaps a mile when they saw across the dazzling field before them a wide black bar.

The ice had broken there, and at a little distance from its edge a crowd of people stood or slowly skated, looking at the gulf. Uncle Fritzie made the little girls sit down on the ice and took off their skates, saying noisily for the benefit of the crowd:

"It is best—best to afoid all danger. Von little slide too far, vhere vould you be so kvick? Vat vould your mamma say to me then?"

He kept his own skates on, however, and, with great difficulty, balanced himself, to the admiration of all, by sticking one skate point into the ice. While they were standing looking at the black, lapping water they saw skating toward it, a few yards from them, a little boy. He was plunging forward, swinging his bowed arms, his cap pulled down over his eyes to protect them from the glare. He was going as fast as he could. They all cried out to him in one common voice of horror. But his impulse had been too strong. He turned a questioning little face to them as his skate runner slid over the verge, and he was gone.

A woman in the crowd began to wring her hands and groan.

Men and boys glanced nervously at each other and the water, and they all with one accord moved nearer to it. Meanwhile Uncle Fritzie had unbuckled his skates and thrown off his coat. His ruddy face had turned white. He ran along the ice to where the little boy had fallen, his high shoulders twitching, his purple tippet floating behind.

Here he turned, half faced the crowd, raised his chin proudly and waved a reassuring hand to Selma and Becky. Everybody shouted, and he dived. Whether he reached the little boy, whether they came up under the ice, no one ever knew. In the sight of the watchers they did not come to the surface again.

It was a comfort to the little boy's mother to see the Einsteins and weep with their bereavement. Fritzie Gross had no relations, but remote kindred were proud to mourn him.

A Loss All Around.

A short time ago two Englishmen on a visit to Ireland hired a boat for the purpose of having a sail. One of the Britons, thinking he would have a good joke at Pat's expense, asked him if he knew anything about astrology.

"Be jabers, no," said Pat.

"Then that's the best part of your life just lost," answered the Englishman.

The second Englishman then asked Pat if he knew anything about theology.

"Be jabers, no," answered Pat.

"Well, I just guess that's the very best part of your life lost," said the second Englishman.

A few minutes later the boat capsized, and Pat began to swim. The Britons, however, could not swim, and both called loudly to Pat to help them.

"Do you know anything about swimology?" asked Pat.

"No," answered both Englishmen.

"Well, be jabers," replied Pat, "then both of your lives is lost."

Does a Bad Ending Hurt the Book?

It is rumored that its sad ending is the cause of the comparative slackness of sale of a much boomed current novel. Whether the bad ending is "artistic" or otherwise, the public, as a rule, does not like it and is prone to steer clear of the author who cultivates the habit. When William Black was writing "Madcap Violet," he was beset with letters, says Sir Wemyss Reid in his biography of the novelist, urging and begging him to end the novel happily. One letter read: "Oh, surely the last number of Macmillan was a mistake! * * * I do wish you would write another ending, or let me read the one you had originally written, so that I may be quite sure that my persistent conviction is a true one—that James Drummond and Violet are still alive and are living happily ever after. Of all characters in fiction none has ever seemed so real to me as yours." Then Black went to the pains of publishing a lengthy defense of occasional bad endings.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

The "Auto" She's a Lady.

Don't harass the nerves of your motor;
If you do, you are likely to learn
Why it is a she, unexpected,
For, though only an auto, she'll burn
To have her revenge, and her actions
Will induce you to earnestly yearn
(With oaths that are pure mediæval)
To have died ere you caused her to turn!

Avoiding Trouble.

"What are you doing?" asked the justice as the lawyer began.

"Going to present our side of the case."

"I don't want to hear both sides argued. It has a tendency to confuse the court."

Swift.

Mr. Fijjit—Here comes an automobile!

Mrs. Fijjit—Horrors! Where?

Mr. Fijjit—Oh, don't be frightened. It's five miles ahead of us now.

Vacation.

The man who gets a week's vacation
Is feeling blue
And thinking of their glad condition
Who rest through two.
He thinks who gets two weeks' vacation,
"How glad I'd be
If I could have some fine position
Where I'd get three."

Girls Up to Date.

When we see a girl of ten crying these days, we don't know if we should give her a new doll to comfort her or tell her that no man's love is really worth crying for.

Freak of Nature.

There was a young girl from Racine
Who planted a Boston baked bine;
Said she, with a frown,
"Baked beans are brown,
But this one is coming up grine."

Perhaps It Was.

Mrs. Richmond—What lovely antique furniture!

Mrs. Bronxborough—Yes, and, do you know, we got it almost as cheap as if it had been new.

The Most Mendacious Pastime.

They tell us how George Washington
Made truth his constant mission.
He must have missed a lot of fun
By never "goin' fishin'."

Obliging.

"Please give me something," the tramp said as he came into the office. "Anything will help me out."

So the man gave him his boot.

The Bill.

"That fills the bill!" When first wa heard
In use this common term?
Perhaps 'twas when the early bird
Had caught the early worm.

Honest.

"Is he honest?"

"Honest! Why, say, I don't believe that man would cheat an Indian out of his reservation if he had the chance."

A Summer Experience.

The earth is clad in splendid green;
Its garb delights our souls
Till like a moth the locust comes
And eats it full of holes.

Broke.

Beggar—Please help a poor cripple.

Mrs. Pegg (giving him money)—Poor fellow! Where are you crippled?

"In my finances. Good day."

Odd!

This seems quite strange, but really
There's no one can gainsay it:
One has to lose his temper
Before he can display it.

Playful Old Girl.

Ethel—Oh, dear! When can a girl go about without a chaperon?

Aunty—When she goes about with a chap-her-own!

Very True.

Money makes the mare go,
But almost any jockey
Has had experience to know
That often mares are balky.

Consistent Opposition.

Uglicus—That new hat of yours looks like a real Panama.

Measlicus—Panama nothing! It's a Nicaragua.

Last Call.

When opportunity knocked at
His door, he said: "I will
Not let him in; I think it is
Some fellow with a bill."

Take Example.

Customer (at a restaurant)—Can I see the proprietor?

Waiter—Very sorry, sir, but he's just stepped out to lunch.

Little Willie's Laughter.

I just laughed till I cried—
Oh, the lesson pa taught me!—
I was laughing at pa
Till it happened he caught me.

Quite a Gusher.

Friend—Then your oil is really gushing?

Promoter—Say, it's gushing like a prospectus!

A Toast.

Here's to him of cheery mood!
He makes the world his debtor
Who sees that life is very good
Nor tries to make it better.

Absurdly So.

"The groom seemed to be rather shy."

"He was—just about $5."

Another Ruthless Rhyme.

Willie scalped his baby brother,
Left him lying hairless;
"Willie," said his worried mother,
"You are getting careless."
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ACCEPTED

By Grace MacGowan Cooke

Copyright, 1901, by Grace MacGowan Cooke

"I am her owl!"—

"And I am her black cat. We both know all about it, but I know the most, because I am a cat who has mixed with the world, a cat of observation and enlightened understanding."

"I am, as I say, her owl. The person you heard speak knows nothing about it, though he is inflated with a swelling confidence in his knowledge on that and all subjects. I am her owl, and I know. I have stood on her desk for years. She is always writing and reading and tearing up things. She tears up things for a newspaper downtown. But they let her bring them home to me so that I can see it is properly done, and wear her eye shade for her when it is not in use.

"We sit up on her desk when she writes, the black cat and I, and watch her pretty fingers flitting and the paper getting spoiled, and when she needs a word she will sometimes ask me and sometimes him. I have sense and do not interrupt, but the black cat, fatuous, like all male things, thinks it pleases her when he chases her fingers and tries to catch them with his paw. She is the loveliest creature"—

"Hear that bird! She's just a woman. You know how they look. This one has a good shape, and—yes, I'll admit she has extra fetching eyes, but no voice, according to my critical standard."

"That animal loves the sound of his own voice. As I was saying, she tears up things for a newspaper.

"When she came in that evening the man was with her. She was very happy. There were those lovely round pink spots on her cheeks that come there when she is pleased, and her eyes were like blissful stars.

"'This is my den,' she said, laughing and showing her little white teeth. 'Now you can see where I fulminate my articles on the tariff and similar

HE PUT HIS ARM AROUND HER.

thunderbolts,' and she danced over to me and put her new spring hat on my head.

"Of course I looked (and felt) unutterably silly. She pulled it drunkenly over one ear and laughed again, which added to my humiliation.

"She was so pleased and so pretty that I could only leer foolishly at her through the laces with a queer feeling inside of me somewhere while she talked and blushed at him like an angel, and he smiled and expanded under it—like a man. Somehow it hurt me. She made me think of poor little pink nosed mice I used to catch back in my unregenerate days, and he—well—he"—

"He looked a fine figure of a man. I don't say but what if he'd worn his whiskers more in my style he'd have"—

"Yes, in your style—that's it—he looked like you. She reminded me of a poor little white mouse and he of a great horrid cat. That's it.

"Well, then, after they'd talked awhile, he said, 'That sounded like a good thing as you told it to me, little girl; suppose you write it now. I'll smoke, if I may in these sacred precincts, and look over the magazines here. Get it on paper, honey, while the inspiration's with you.'

"She came and sat down in front of me at the desk, and her hands fairly flew, and that treacherous black cat—all cats are treacherous—went and rubbed against his legs and purred, while the fire talked to itself and laughed, and I tried not to look as foolish as that hat made me feel.

"Finally, after a long, long time, she said, with a tremulous little catch in her voice that tried to pass itself off for a laugh:

"'It's done, such as it is. Come and tell me what a mess I've made of it.'

"And he threw his cigar in the grate and came and leaned over her and rested his hand on her chair"—

"He put his arm around her, like the dashing blade he is. By the bootjack that missed me, he made love as well as I could have advised him. He pretended that he had to have his arm across there to steady himself, and then he bent away down and put his cheek against hers, so that they could read together. When they came to the tender passages in the story she had written and her eyes were full of tears and her breath coming short, he stole a kiss or two—oh, he did! I had my eye on him, and one of mine's worth both your glass plaques. He pretended that he was so carried away with her story that he had to congratulate her, and then when he came to the end he straightened up, closed that chapter and just talked story and nothing else.

"I understood him; couldn't expect an elderly female like yourself to see his game. We know—we attractive men and cats of the world—that we mustn't commit ourselves.

"'Gracious, how time flies when I'm with you, you witch!' he finally said. 'I must be going now. You'll have that typed tomorrow, and get it right in, won't you? I think I can assure you as to its fate.'"

"Well—yes—it was a good deal as the cat says. That animal has a horrid, pessimistic, slangy way of talking, but really things went somewhat as he has told you. And the man never came back after that evening.

"I wore the eye shade a good deal in the next few days. She tore up more than she wrote, and I thought she was feeling uncertain.

"I quarreled with the black cat. He says there's nothing in me anyhow, but that is a mistake. There is a considerable amount of hay, as well as some cotton wool (in my head) and a sprinkling of arsenic.

"I don't know what can be the matter with me this evening. I feel as though I were molting, and I haven't molted since—since I was—well—permanently mounted, you know.

"She came in an hour ago with all the sweet color bleached out of her dear little face and sat down heavily and wearily at her desk.

"She had a letter, and she kept reading it and reading it, and now she has her head down on her blotting pad and won't look at me, though I've got the eye shade tilted at what she always calls a killing angle, and I'm trying (while my heart is breaking) to look funny for her sake."

"Oh, listen to that owl! She makes me tired. It's all nonsense about that girl's letter. She's got it in her hand, trailed down there by her side. I jumped down and pretended to rub against her skirts so I could read it. It's a good letter. I couldn't have done better myself, and of course at my age and with my attractions I've had lots of experience. He says:

"My Dear Little Girl—Morituros te salutant. I sail for Europe tomorrow. It's my wedding trip. You know who the bride is, of course. I'm severing my connection with the magazine for the present and shall represent a couple of newspapers during my trip. When I come back, I shall be on the magazine again, perhaps in a better position.

"I hear you laugh at that. Well, then, to be frank, of course with a father-in-law who is practical proprietor of the shop, I've a fair chance for the chief editorial chair. And when I get it won't I boom somebody's work! Unless, cruel thought, some fellow with a rent roll shall have come along in the meantime and stolen my dear little friend out of the literary firmament to adorn a brighter heaven.

"The story is in. She's a corker. Of course I needn't say that it's accepted. Affectionately, A. C."

"She has just looked up at me—her poor, unhappy, loving owl—and said to me: 'It hurts me so to despise him. If I could hate him—if he were a real villain—but such a paltry creature! They say there's no development without pain. Well, then, I'm developing at a wonderful rate just now. But I'll get over it. I'll'"—

"Bah! What a lot of foolish talk about nothing! I want my saucer of milk, and she's mooning to that miserable effigy of a bird! What's the trouble, anyhow? Didn't he say it was accepted?"

Scheme For Hiding Keys.

A woman who is both careless and forgetful had been chided so severely for leaving trunks and bureau drawers unlocked in a boarding house that she set herself to cultivate the habit of locking up. But what to do with the keys after she had locked up puzzled her sorely. She had no pockets to put them in and her purse was crammed full of miscellany. She tried putting them in the front of her corsage, but they made an uncomfortable and unsightly bunch there. Then she took to hiding them in out of the way places about her room, but she always forgot where she had put them, and she spent enough time in searching for them to have written a book or performed some other work of value to the world. The other day she hit upon what at first seemed to her an inspired scheme. She put the keys with canny prudence in her little brass teakettle and then, lest she should forget where she had hidden them, wrote a note and stuck it on her pincushion saying, "Keys are in the teakettle."—New York Press.

One Kind of Friendship.

In the village where I live I was in the habit of visiting two poor, infirm old women, one inhabiting the single downstairs room, the other occupying the garret above her. Each kept a jealous watch as to whether I bestowed more tea or sixpences on the other, and each was sure to tell me every ill trait she could hear of the other. One day the old lady who lived upstairs, thanking me effusively for my visit, said: "You're the only lady ever comes near me, the only friend I have. That one," pointing downward, "has hapes of friends," adding hastily lest I should be too favorably impressed by that circumstance, "and there's not wan of them but hates her." I thought to myself that such a description of friendship may sometimes apply to higher circles than that of my poor old friends.
—London Spectator.

Bound for Halifax.

Madeline Harding lay still and calm; her face had no fear in it, no longing to grasp at life as it slipped away from her. She was 42 years of age, and she had known very little happiness. Nor had that little come anywhere near the realization of her childish dreams. On the whole, when she knew that her time was nearly up, she felt glad. The only regret was that she could do no more for others, and that some few might miss her as a friend—until they found one in her place.

The end was very near, when a remarkable thing happened. A slow, fumbling footstep ascending the stairs was followed by the appearance of a stranger in the doorway who, in a hoarse tone, and glancing at the nurse in charge, said:

"I want Mrs. Edward Harding."

His hair was long and as white as snow; so was his beard. His eyes were big and hollow and they had a harshness which made the nurse shrink back when they fixed her with a stare. "I want Mrs. Edward Harding," said the unknown, for the second time; but without moving a step forward from the door, which a startled maid servant had thrown open for him.

"She is here," responded the nurse.

The old man turned to the bed, and his voice began to quaver as he spoke.

"Mrs. Edward," he said, and his hand shook as he laid it on the counterpane, "it's me—the man you saved from a lot of misery! Me, Charles Brown, that swore he'd come back to prove he was grateful. Oh, you poor thing!" he added with a low sob, as light was given him to understand that this was a dying woman, "have I come just too late for you to know me? To be glad I've kept my word? Can't you speak to me? Can't you give me just a look out of those eyes that never turned away when I was in the very worst of my trouble?"

But not a word came; not even a glimmer of recognition flitted across that still, calm face. Then the white-haired man sank down on his knees by the bed.

"She's dead, or next thing to it," he moaned, "and I'm too late! It's just my wretched luck. And I've come so far and I knew she'd be glad, and now nothing matters."

He tore open a packet he had carried in his hand and a little bundle of bank notes fell out upon the counterpane. "I was so pleased to bring them back," murmured the man, "to show her I kept my word! And now I don't care for anything."

With which remark he quietly fainted, there, where he knelt, on the floor.

The brothers of the dying woman were looking anxiously at him when he recovered consciousness. But he told them nothing, answered nothing that they asked, and with a dazed look upon his face gathered the bank notes together and replaced them in his breast pocket. Then, with a glance at the lifeless form of the woman who in some unrevealed trouble had probably befriended him, he went away.

He was seen at the funeral, walking behind the mourners. Then he finally disappeared, and the little incident was soon forgotten by the very few who had known anything about it.

I was one of those few; the why and because of that fact has nothing to do with the present story.

A week or two later I took the train from London to Liverpool, and on looking round the compartment at my fellow travelers, I recognized the old man with white hair and beard, who spoke of himself as "Charles Brown" when Mrs. Edward Harding was dying.

His eyes were fixed upon the window by which he had taken his seat, but I am certain that he saw nothing—unless, indeed, he had some mental vision of his own past or his future.

After a while we two had the carriage to ourselves, except for one elderly lady whose capacity for sleeping soundly through a railway journey was nothing less than astounding. I took a vacant place nearer to him, and for the sake of getting into conversation, asked where he was bound for.

"Bound for Halifax," answered the old man, quietly, and then added, "for Canada, you know."

"A fine country, and full of possibilities," I said. "I have sometimes thought I should like to emigrate."

I do not think he was listening; he had fixed his eyes again upon the helped any but deserving men; answered me. After an interval I made another attempt, asking if he had ever before crossed the Atlantic.

"Yes—five years ago," he said. "And I came back a few weeks since to find the only true friend I ever possessed. But I came too late."

Another silence, and then as if moved by some strong and irresistible impulse, the strange old man made me acquainted with his life story.

Told briefly, it was this: He had been a small farmer, like his father before him, in one of the southern counties of England. For years all went fairly well; he married, had children, and was contented with his lot. Suddenly, and from no explainable cause, a run of misfortune set in for Charles Brown. Crops failed, times were bad, his wife and two children died within a week of each other by infectious fever, and at the year's end he found himself heavily in debt and on the road to ruin.

Then, like many another unhappy creature, he tried the consolation of drink, which, as a matter of course, led him from bad to worse. Finally he resolved that to make away with his life was all that remained to be done.

"And it was she—the lady who didn't live to see I'd kept my word—that saved me," he said. "I had asked one and another to give me a helping hand to get out of the country to somewhere that would open a fresh chance; but it was no use. One—a parson he was, too, who had married me and my poor Annie and baptized our children—said he never helped any but deserving men; another had too many claims—he was the nobleman of whom I rented my farm. It was the same all round. No one ready to start a man afresh, and that was how I made up my mind that, as there seemed no way to live, the best way out of my difficulties was to die. So I cleared out of the old home, selling my stock, and all that was left me, and then, with a few clothes done up in a bundle, and a matter of twenty shillings in my pocket, I made for the sea. It was only a walk of a few miles to where the boats started to cross the channel, and I meant to take my passage at night and just pitch myself overboard when I got half way."

"And this lady—how did she help you?" I asked.

"I'm coming to it," answered the old man. "As I've begun, you shall hear my story to the end. A dark night it was, though not stormy. There didn't seem to be many passengers and the few there were had all gone below, or at least I thought so. 'Now's your chance. Don't be a coward!" said I to myself, and I got away to the stern of the boat, where there was no one to look and I was just going to take the leap when I felt a hand on my arm and saw the figure of a woman rising up from a corner where I hadn't known there was anybody.

"'Don't be desperate,' she said in a quiet, kind sort of way. 'At any rate, tell me just what the trouble is. I'll help you if I can.'

"At first I wouldn't; but she began persuading me, and at last I found myself telling her everything as though I'd known her all my life.

"'In your place, I would not give in without another try,' she said when I'd made a clean breast of everything, 'and I believe that for a new life there's nothing like a new country. Why not go to Canada?'

"'Because I can't,' I answered, and then I pulled out the few shillmore years I'd squared up every ter paying my ticket from Dover. 'That won't take me to Canada,' I said, 'nor to anywhere else that I know of. Better let me drown myself, ma'am—there's no coin wanted in the next world, I'm thinking, supposing there is a next world.'

"'Oh, I can't let you be a coward!' said the lady, and so kindly! There wasn't any quoting texts, or preaching at me, or telling me I was a miserable sinner. I expect she knew it wasn't the right moment for anything of that sort. 'I live just a short railway distance from where we shall land,' she said, 'and though mine is only a little home, I have a spare room where I shall be pleased for you to sleep for a night or two while we arrange things.

"'I am not rich, but in three days I could lend you enough money to go away to that big country where men like you are wanted, and are sure to get on. Will you go? When you grow rich you can pay me back.'"

"'Will I go? Yes, that I will!' said I; and I felt a big lump come in my throat that choked back all the thanks that my heart was full of.

"So she took me to her home and made me feel as welcome as though I had been one of her own friends, and in a week's time I was gone—with a right good will, too, to succeed and make something better of my life."

"And did you succeed?" I said.

"Yes. I've nothing to complain of," answered the old man, "except that she didn't live to hear all I had done. But I had paid her back before the year was out; and in two more years I'd squared up every debt I'd left behind me. And then, when money kept on coming in, I wrote to her that I was going to give myself a trip across the big herring pond, to show her I'd not been quite unworthy of her kindness, and to ask her if there was any other fellows as unfortunate as I had been who could be set going by a few of my bank notes. But I was too late."

"And now what are you going to do?"

"I'm just going back again," answered the man. "There's nothing else I can do. I've been reading over some of Mrs. Edward Harding's letters—she used to write to me every now and then. And I think that's what she would advise if she could speak to me. And the money I have here"—he touched the breast pocket of his coat—"and what I can make, shall go to help those that are down on their luck, same as I was when she held out her kind hand to me aboard that channel steamer."

I had taken a fancy to this Charles Brown, and I lingered a day or two in Liverpool, and finally saw him on board the ship bound for Halifax.

"I'd like a few flowers put on her grave," were his last words to me. "If you should be over there, perhaps you wouldn't mind seeing to it. I'd like to show her just a little of what I feel—only somehow I fancy she knows all about it."

"I believe she does," was my answer as we clasped hands.

KNEW HER ABILITIES.

A savage dog was sniffing about a market place in search of something to eat. He came too close to a choleric gardener from the suburbs and received a kick, whereupon he fastened his teeth in the leg of the kicker, greatly to that person's consternation, and the terror of the assembled customers.

The wife of the gardener, who was assisting him in disposing of the stock of vegetables on hand, did not lose her presence of mind. She immediately picked up a stone and prepared to hurl it at the animal.

"Martha," yelled her husband, "don't throw it at the dog. Throw it at me! Throw it at me!"

She did, and the dog fell.

Such is the value of presence of mind.

Lady (engaging servant)—"Why did you leave your last place?" Servant—"I couldn't put up with the way one of the young mistresses used to copy me, mum." Lady—"What do you mean?" Servant—"Why, I had a private soldier for a sweetheart, and what must she do but go and get a hofficer for hers."

A camel carries the load of two oxen, and can do 40 miles a day for a fortnight on end with a load of 400 pounds. They are fit to work at five years old.

About the ....House

A Fruit Roll.—Make a rich biscuit dough, and roll it out on the molding board about as thick as pie crust. Spread with hot butter, then use strawberries, raspberries or any kind of fruit for the filling, and sweeten it well. Roll it up the same as a jelly cake, and cut in strips or pieces about 5 inches long. Pinch the ends together to keep the fruit from cooking out. Put the pieces in a well-buttered pan, and bake thoroughly, turning them so they will brown delicately on both sides.

When Sandwiches are to be prepared for a large company they often must be made a number of hours before needed. At such times we find that by wringing napkins out of hot water, then wrapping them around the sandwiches and placing them where they will keep cool, when wanted they will be found as fresh as if just made.

Irish Bread—Take 2 cups barley, 1 cup graham, 1 cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons yeast powder. Mix well, add milk to make firm batter and bake.

Whipped Cream Cake—Whip 1 cup sweet cream till firm. Into this break 2 eggs, and whip again. Now add 1 cup sugar, 1½ cups flour, and 2 teaspoons baking powder. Beat well and bake in three layers. Filling: to 1 cup very rich cream add ¾ cup sugar and 2 teaspoons vanilla. Whip till very stiff. Spread between the layers and on top. Keep in a cool place.

A Modified Eggnog—Beat the white of a fresh egg light, add 1 pt sweet milk and sweeten to taste with either sugar or honey. Use any desired flavor, and whip with the egg beater. This should be taken quite cold, but not chilled. This will be found most strengthening, and is also quite palatable.

Corn Oysters—Half can corn, 1 egg well beaten, 3 tablespoons cream, 1-3 small cup flour, 1 teaspoon salt. Fry on a hot griddle well buttered.

Raspberries in Rice Border—Boil ½ teacup rice in 1 pt milk until quite tender. Flavor with a few drops of almond extract. Add powdered sugar to taste, and turn into a border mold. A plain round mold, with a marmalade pot set in the center, makes an excellent substitute for a border mold. When the rice is cold, turn it out carefully, fill the cavity with sweetened raspberries, heap whipped cream over all, and serve.

Cherry Preserves—Take ripe cherries, remove pits and for every pound of cherries add 1 lb granulated sugar. Wash cherries thoroughly after they have been seeded, and drain through a colander. Cook till quite thick. They are not so strong by washing them, and are simply delicious.

Graham Gems—Take 1½ cups graham flour, 1 cup sweet milk, 1 teaspoon salt, 1 teaspoon baking powder. Beat briskly and drop into hot iron gem pans and bake in a quick oven.

CANNING FRUIT.

Now about that canning: Wash the jars, rubbers and tops, partly fill the jars with water, adjust rubbers and screw on tops, then invert on a dry table. If any water oozes out they are not air tight; try new rubbers until they are. Then put the tops in cold water, bring to the boiling point and keep there till used.

Fruits may be canned with or without sugar, and perhaps are easier to keep without it. Fruits lightly cooked retain more of their shape and flavor.

Where sugar is used at the time of canning and the fruit is cooked before putting in the jars, use a porcelain-lined kettle, and after the jars are washed keep them in a warm place. When the fruit is ready plunge a jar in scalding water and twirl it around; scald the rubber, also, and adjust. Set the jar on a damp towel folded on a plate; fill it to overflowing with the boiling fruit, wipe with a clean, damp cloth, screw on a top taken from boiling water, and when cool tighten it if necessary.

The idea is to have everything not only clean but so hot that if any germs which cause fermentation are floating in the air and alight on jar or fruit before it is sealed they will be killed by the heat.

Fruit retains its shape better if cooked in the jars. To do this prepare jars and tops as above. After scalding the jar fill to the top with the fruit, which, if any of the small fruits, has been carefully looked over and washed. The sugar may be sprinkled in through it, if it is a fruit that makes much juice, or dissolved in a little water and poured down through it. Scald the rubbers and adjust, stand the jars in a wash boiler on a perforated wooden rack, put the lids on loosely, pour cool water to two-thirds cover the jars. Cover the boiler and bring to boiling point.

Boil the small fruits ten minutes after they begin to boil. Use one jar to fill the others. Lift out the fasten the tops, wipe off and stand in a cool place; tighten tops when cold if necessary.

Large fruits as peaches and pears, after paring, are packed in jars which are filled with a syrup and water and cooked as above for fifteen minutes. The usual allowance of sugar for sweet fruits is a quarter of a pound to a pound of fruit.

For canning raspberries allow half a pound of sugar and a pint of currant juice to a quart of berries. Put a layer of berries and a layer of sugar in a porcelain-lined kettle and pour over the currant juice. Bring slowly to a boil, skim and seal as above in jars.

For plums of any sort allow half a pound of sugar to each pound. Wash the plums, prick the skins, and put in alternate layers with the sugar in the preserving kettle. Let them stand an hour or two thus before cooking, then bring slowly to a boil, skim and can when soft.

Cherries are the easiest to keep of all fruits, and the amount of sugar needed depends on the sweetness or acidity of them. They may be cooked in either of the above ways, either in the kettle first, or in jars. These general rules apply to all fruits.

TOMATOES.

Tomato Catsup—Take 1 bu tomatoes, cut them in small pieces, boil until soft, then rub them through a wire sieve and add 2 qts best cider vinegar, 1 qt salt, ¼ lb whole cloves, 1 whole pepper and 5 heads of garlic. Mix together and boil until reduced to one-half the quantity. When cold, strain through a colander and bottle, sealing the corks. It will keep two or three years as fresh as when first made.

Tomato Butter—Scald, peel and slice firm, ripe, red tomatoes. Measure them in a quart pail, place them in a preserving kettle, and cook slowly 30 minutes. Then to every 4 qts tomatoes add 2 qts granulated sugar, 2 teaspoons ground cinnamon, 1 teaspoon ground ginger and 2 large lemons. Peel the lemons, and remove the white skin. Slice, and remove all the seeds. Boil all together another 30 minutes, stirring and skimming when necessary. Put in small jars or molds, and keep in a dry, cool place.

Escalloped Tomatoes—In the bottom of a baking dish, place a layer of dry bread or cracker crumbs, the former preferable. Season with salt, pepper and bits of butter, and add a layer of chopped ripe tomatoes seasoned with salt, pepper and a little sugar. Use more crumbs and tomatoes; until the dish is full, having a layer of crumbs on top. Add enough boiling water to moisten the crumbs. Cover, and bake 40 minutes. Remove the cover, bake until top is delicately brown, and serve from same dish as cooked in.

Tomato Fritters—One pint finely chopped and drained ripe tomatoes, ½ cup sweet milk, 2 eggs, ½ teaspoon baking powder, same amount of salt and flour as for pancakes. Beat all together thoroughly. Drop a spoonful on a hot, well-buttered griddle. Fry brown, turn and brown on other side. Serve hot with syrup.

USEFUL HINTS.

Try putting a little salt in the water in which matting is washed.

Remember to wash the hands and clean the finger nails before cooking.

Sweep the screen wire occasionally. The dust and lint which gather on it prevent the free passage of air.

If potatoes are mealy remove them from the kettle when boiled with a long-handled skimmer instead of a fork.

Peas fresh from the garden cook in half the time they would need if kept a day longer, and are twice as sweet.

If the stove is greasy put a little soapsuds in with the blacking.

The grown-up daughter should not spend all summer at the beach, while her mother swelters over the stove at home and has no time for a vacation.

It is better to leave a few wrinkles in some of your clothes by not ironing them in hot weather, than to put them in your face by working till overtired.

Manchester has four public picture galleries, a greater number than any other English town except London.

DON'T WANT MEN THERE

CANADIANS WARNED AWAY FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Very Few Openings for Newcomers in the Conquered Country.

Mr. J. G. Jardine, who has been sent to South Africa as commercial agent for Canada, writes as follows from Durban, Natal: Kindly find space for the enclosed paragraph from the Natal Mercury of to-day, "warning intending settlers of unduly rushing to South Africa." Permit me also to emphasize for the information of Canadians desiring to come here to improve their condition, that living expenses are more than double what they are in Canada. A four-roomed house in Johannesburg, Cape Town, Durban and Pretoria rents from $30 to $40 a month, exclusive of taxes. Single men, for a bed and board (two or three in each room), pay $6 to $7 weekly, and enjoy few of the comforts and conveniences of many of our Canadian boarding-houses charging $15 or $16 monthly. Young fellows coming to South Africa require at least $600 to cover traveling expenses (second-class), and a margin over their living expenses for a few weeks after their arrival. It is true that clerks, mechanics, etc., receive bigger wages in South Africa than in Canada, but the purchasing power of a dollar in Ontario is at least equal to 10 shillings or $2.50 here. The Uitlander refugees and Boer prisoners (many of whom are salesmen and artisans) will shortly return to their homes, when the supply of such will be equal to the demand. We must not forget also that about 92 per cent. of nearly everything used is imported from abroad. Hence very few skilled mechanics are required. The white population being under 700,000 in the whole of South Africa, and the blacks numbering over two millions, existing on mealies or Indian corn, and half-naked, are of no use to us commercially as consumers of our exports. Hence I imagine it will need some time, and a vast expenditure for railways, irrigation, house-building, etc., to place South Africa within measurable distance of Canada's enviable position at present.

AFRAID OF A RUSH.

The following is the extract from the Natal Mercury, which Mr. Jardine encloses: "It is to be hoped that steps will be taken to prevent any undue rush to South Africa, now that peace has been declared, but from the cable messages it would appear that such a rush is imminent. It will take some time yet before the country is ready to absorb a host of new-comers, and in any case it is only fair and just that the old residents who desire to come back should be given permission to do so before the gates are thrown open to all who have the amount of their passage money. In this colony at any rate we look to the early abolition of martial law, but there are many good reasons why the permit system in connection with steamship passengers should not be too speedily relaxed. In the interests of both those in the country and those desiring to come in, it is necessary that nothing in the shape of a headlong rush should occur, as such would only entail misery and hinder the rapid recovery of the country from the effects of the war. The restarting of the gold industry will now be able to go ahead by leaps and bounds, but still the surest way to a return to prosperity will be by regulating the entry of new-comers for some little time to come."

HE COULD WAIT.

In many Scottish families the old man-servant is something of an institution. He enters the service of a particular family when a boy, adheres faithfully to his place for a long number of years, and only resigns when the infirmities of age are upon him. In time he becomes rather imperious in tone, and claims as his rights little things that were at first granted to him as favors. If any objection is urged to his demands he usually asserts himself with a spirit of independence.

A lady tells an amusing story illustrative of this. Her coachman—a crusty old customer who had been in the service of the family in her father's time—gave her great trouble and annoyance on different occasions by not carrying out her instructions. At length the matter became unbearable, and she determined to see what effect dismissal would have upon the mutinous servant. Calling him into her presence, she said with as much asperity as she could command:

"I cannot stand this any longer, John. You must look out for another situation. You will leave my service at the end of the month."

The old servant looked at her in amusement for a minute, and then the characteristic "loyalty" came to the surface.

"Na, na, my lady," he said. "I drove you to the kirk to be baptized, I drove you to your marriage, and I'll stay to drive you to your funeral!"

Mrs. Wanterknowe—"I should like to know, Mr. W., why you are so cross when I ask questions? Surely you don't think I have idle curiosity?" Mr. Wanterknowe (savagely)—"Idle curiosity! Great Scot, no! Yours is the most perniciously active, wideawake, sleepless, energetic curiosity it was ever my fate to encounter."

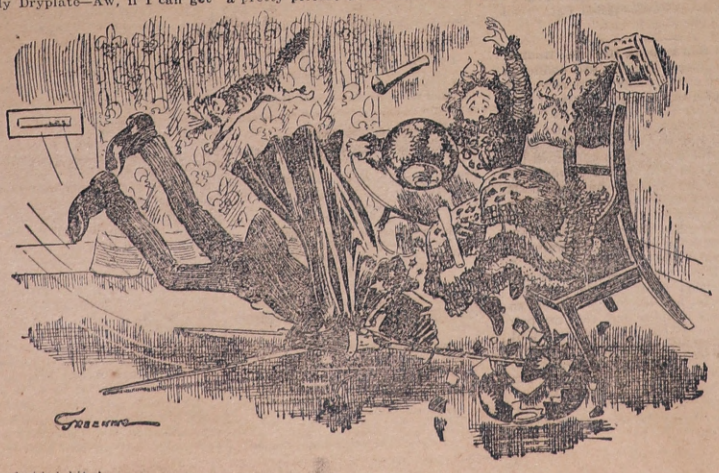
70,000 cochineal insects go to a single pound of dried cochineal. The world's crop of cochineal is from 300 to 500 tons.

The big bell at Moscow weighs 202 tons, and next in size comes a Burmese bell weighing 117 tons. Big Ben weighs 14 tons.

THOSE SLIPPERY POLISHED FLOORS.

(A Warning to Amateurs.)

Cholly Dryplate—Aw, if I can get a pretty picture of her now I shall make a——



——decided hit!

FIVE TORONTO FIREMEN KILLED

Bravely Fighting a Fire When the Walls Fell and Crushed Them.

A Toronto despatch says: Never before in the history of Toronto has there been a fire attended by such loss of life among the fire brigade as that which occurred on Thursday morning. Five men killed instantly by the collapse of walls, and one seriously injured en route to the scene of the conflagration is the record.

The dead are as follows: David See, Lombard street station, 32 years of age. Single. William Harry Clarke, Lombard street station, 27 years of age. Married. Adam Kerr, Lombard street station, 28 years of age. Single. F. G. Russell, Yonge street station; 32 years of age. Married. W. O. Collard, Rose avenue station; 38 years of age. Single.

The injured are: James Cook, Bolton avenue station; hit in jaw with brick from falling wall. Chas. S. C. Toplis, Cowan avenue station, aged 45 years. Married. Residence, 123 Maple Grove. Injured about the hips by falling off reel.

THE LOSS $500,000.

The loss of property, while a minor matter compared with the loss of life, will probably aggregate a half million of dollars. The fire started in P. McIntosh and Son's warehouse, where grain, feed, and hay are dealt in, at the corner of George and Front streets, and was discovered by Foreman Mathieson of McIntosh's, at ten minutes after six o'clock. The alarm was rung, and the district brigades were on the scene in a few minutes. A half a gale was blowing from the north-east at this time, which an hour later shifted to the northwest, and finally dropped almost altogether. This circumstance assisted the fire brigade very materially in keeping the blaze confined practically to the McIntosh building. The building was stocked with baled hay and grain, which fed the furious element readily. It was a very fast fire, going with a rush right through the building, eating its way up to Front street, and spreading to the east to George street and west to the Hough Lithographing Company's building.

WALLS STAYED THE FLAMES.

The solid walls of the Hough building stayed the fire in that direction, although had there been an east wind nothing could have saved either that or the St. Lawrence market buildings. On the south side of the Esplanade are the buildings of the Western Oil Company, the Dominion Cement, Paint Roofing Company, ice houses, and some vacant shops, which were all in immediate danger. George Reid and Co.'s one-storey warehouse, immediately adjoining the McIntosh building, was not damaged to any extent. On the east side of George street, a short distance from Front, Gadsby & McCann's flour and feed store was completely gutted, as was also Mrs. Catharine Hickey's, a widow's, house.

THE CAUSE NOT KNOWN.

The cause of the fire is unknown. No coherent statement could be gotten. Incendiarism is the only plausible explanation.

Before Chief Thompson had come up the Lombard street brigade were playing several streams on the southeast corner of the building. It was here that See, Clarke, and Kerr, three of the men killed, had placed themselves. They were there of their own volition, Chief Thompson not having directed their movements. At 6.50 the order was passed to them to move further up George street, when, without a moment's warning, the wall on which they had been playing a stream of water blew out with a puff, and, collapsing, buried the three brave fellows in the ruins. Chief Thompson despatched a detail of men to clear away the debris and recover the bodies. See and Clark were a few minutes later brought out, but it was 8 o'clock before the remains of Kerr were borne on the shoulders of his fellows to the morgue.

KILLED IN THE LANE.

A lane 16 feet wide runs through the McIntosh buildings, from Front street to the Esplanade. At the southwest corner is the chopping-mill. Here Collard, Russell, and McQueen, all from the Yonge street division, took up a position in the lane, and played a stream on the south part of the main building. The chief, noticing the precarious position the men were in, ordered them to mount to the top of the George Reid & Co. one-storey building. McQueen then went to turn off the stream to allow the men to take up the position on the roof, but before he had returned the southern part of the west wall of the main building had fallen, and Collard and Kerr under it. It was 9.15 before the bodies of Collard and Kerr were taken out, fearfully burned and bruised.

BRAVE ATTEMPT AT RESCUE.

R. S. Hunt of 326 Front street east, an employe of the Gas Works, was working with See, Kerr and Clarke, and had just stepped back, when the wall came. He held the hose on a Wilton avenue fireman, while he dashed forward and strove to rescue the three men under the bricks. He uncovered See far enough to satisfy himself that he was dead before he retired from the flames. It was a brave action on the part of the Wilton avenue man, for the second fall had not yet taken place, and he was threatened with another avalanche of brick, while the flames were pouring from the breach in the wall in a solid mass.

CHARLES TOPLIS HURT.

Charles Toplis of the Cowan avenue fire hall was thrown from the hose wagon while passing the asylum grounds and sustained a fracture of the lower part of his backbone and several ribs. He was removed in the ambulance to his home at 25 Elm Grove avenue.

THE BURNED BUILDING.

The McIntosh building was a 3-storey brick structure, owned by the Toronto Street Railway Company and leased to McIntosh & Sons. The building was erected in 1875, and was formerly used as a street car barn. The walls are 14 inches thick at the base and nine inches at the top. There were no partitions or braces throughout the whole length of the building, and in an inspection recently Chief Thompson learned that it was a dangerous building in case of a fire. McIntosh & Son's lease would have run out in September, and they had purchased the Irish National Food Company's building, in Cottingham street, where they had intended moving their plant.

When the building was used to store goods salvaged from the Gowans Kent fire a couple of years ago the structure threatened to collapse, and a portion of the stuff had to be removed.

FUNERAL OF THE VICTIMS.

In the gathering twilight of a peaceful Sabbath, the remains of the five Toronto firemen who died at their posts on Thursday morning were laid away, each within his narrow bed, in the beautiful cemetery of Mount Pleasant. It was a funeral in keeping with the heroic conduct of the men in whose honor it was held. All that a great city could do to show its respect for the memory of these brave men was done, and it is doubtful if it has ever been surpassed by any similar gathering in this country.

After an impressive service in St. James' Cathedral, the procession, amid the tolling of bells throughout the city, wound its way to Mount Pleasant to the solemn strains of the "Dead March in Saul," as played by the massed bands. On either side the streets were banked with people, and tear-dimmed eyes betokened their grief. For hours men and women held their places along the route of the procession, which took three-quarters of an hour to pass a given point, and over all there was a hush of gloom.

NINE CARRIAGES OF FLOWERS.

The nine carriages bearing flowers, following hearses in which the coffins were covered with the richly-colored drapes of the Orange Order, formed a most striking part of the procession. Many of the flowers were from private citizens and firms to the individual firemen, but one carriage bore tributes from public bodies, including the City Council, Fire Department, the fire departments of Brantford, St. Catharines, Toronto Junction, Belleville, London, Port Hope, Berlin, and Kingston, the members of the Ontario Cabinet and the Toronto Board of Trade.

Among the distinguished citizens and representatives present were:—Mayor Howland, Hon. J. Tarte (who being in Toronto, attended on the invitation of the Mayor), E. F. Clarke, M.P., E. B. Osler, M.P., W. R. Brock, M.P., Thomas Crawford, M.P.P., Dr. Pyne, M.P.P., Dr. Beattie Nesbitt, M.P.P., the controllers, members and ex-members of the City Council, representatives of the School Board, civic officials, Mayor Armstrong and Council of Toronto Junction, representatives of the Toronto Board of Trade, including President Ames, and Councilors Noel Marshal, H. N. Baird, Charles D. Warren, J. W. Flavelle, and Secretary Paul Jarvis. President W. B. Rogers, Secretary Trowern, and members of the Executive Committee represented the Retail Merchants' Association.

The procession took three-quarters of an hour to pass a given point, those in front walking four abreast. Both in the numbers taking part and in the great throngs attending it will ever rank as one of the greatest public funerals ever held in Toronto.

DEATH OF A GIANT.

Lewis Wilkins Was Eight Feet Two Inches Tall.

A despatch from Chicago says: One of the giants of the earth died on Friday at the Presbyterian Hospital, when Lewis Wilkins expired after several months' affliction with a tumor on the brain. Wilkins was thirty years old and eight feet two inches in height. When in good health he weighed 365 pounds. A casket nine feet long and twice as wide as the ordinary coffin is being constructed for the body of the dead giant. A special bed had to be constructed for him at the hospital. A ring that Wilkins had worn on a finger of his left hand is so large that a silver dollar can be easily passed through it.

EXIT BELLEVILLE BOILER.

No More to Be Used in British Warships.

A despatch from London says:—The committee appointed by the Admiralty to consider certain questions regarding modern types of boilers for the navy recognize that the Belleville boiler when new and in good condition is a good steam generator, but its rapid loss of efficiency in ordinary work in commissioned ships is of a serious character. The defects that have been developed in it and the great care required in its manipulation render it, in the opinion of the committee, undesirable to use any more of these boilers in new warships.

AWFUL MINING DISASTER.

An Explosion Entombs Over Four Hundred Men.

A Johnstown, Pa., despatch says:—Johnstown has again been visited by an appalling disaster. It is only less frightful than the awful calamity of May 31, 1889, in cost of life, but it has brought sorrow to hundreds of homes made desolate by a mine explosion which took place in the Cambria Steel Company Rolling Mill Mine, under Westmount Hill, at 12.20 o'clock on Thursday afternoon.

How many are dead it may take several days to determine, but that it is a long list is certain. It may reach 200 or more men.

It was nearly an hour after the explosion before any general knowledge of what happened got abroad. Men who came from the mines, escaping with their lives, told the news, and soon it spread all over the city. Hundreds rushed to the point, and awaited news that did not come from the ill-fated mine.

At the opening across the river from the point the Cambria Iron Company police, with several assistants, stood guard, permitting no one to enter the mine, from which noxious gases were coming. It was nearly four o'clock when all hope of sending rescue parties from the Westmount opening was abandoned.

TWO MEN ESCAPE.

Two men who had escaped from the mine—Richard Bennett and John Meyers—went back two miles to see what assistance could be rendered, but the damp drove them back, and they fell prostrate, when, finally, after a desperate struggle they reached the outside. Two doctors gave the men assistance, and after working with them half an hour restored them. Their story of the situation in the mine made it clear that the rescue work could not proceed from the Westmount opening, and the hasty preparations were made to begin that mission at the Mill Creek entrance.

Wm. Stibitich spent hours at the Mill Creek opening. He said that he believed as many as 450 men were still in the mine. In his opinion, from all he could glean, not to exceed 150 men had come out.

AN INDESCRIBABLE SCENE.

The few survivors who have escaped from the depths of the mine describe the conditions to be frightful in their nature. Outside of the Klondike the mines are safe and uninjured. Within the fatal limits of the mine solid walls of masonry three feet through were torn down as though barriers of paper. The roofs of the mine were demolished, and not a door remains standing. In the face of these difficulties even the most heroic efforts towards rescue may well seem hopeless.

Miners who left the mine by way of the Mill Creek entrance brought horrible stories of crawling over the dead bodies of their comrades.

Two young men who were at the work in the Klondike when the explosion occurred escaped by way of the air shaft heading up through Kernville Hills from the mine. A fan house now out of use stands at the top of this air shaft. This way the young men, sick and dizzy from the nauseous after-damp or black damp, reached safety.

The Cambria Steel officials were notified at once of the explosion.

Chief Mining Engineer Marshall G. Moore and his assistant, Al. G. Prosser, were the first to enter the mine after the explosion. They went in at the main entrance, and began to work their way to the other end. Both were supplied with safety lamps. The progress was slow and tedious, because of the poisonous gases.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

President Powell Stackhouse was seen at the mouth of the mine, and gave out the following:—

"The disaster is an awful one, and came on us entirely unexpected. In the 30 years that the mine has been in operation no serious accident has occurred.

"The number of casualties is now placed at 125. No list of the names of the dead miners can be given, for the majority of them are foreigners, and were only known by check and not by name."

SALE OF YORKSHIRE PIGS

PURE BRED ANIMALS FOR BREEDING PURPOSES.

At Winter Fair Building, City of Guelph, Thursday, August 21st, 1902.

Having carefully studied the conditions and advantages in England, Canada and the United States, of selling by annual public auction pure-bred animals for breeding purposes, a number of the leading Canadian breeders of Yorkshire pigs have decided to establish an annual auction sale, believing that this will supply Canadian farmers with what they require in a more satisfactory manner than the present system of fitting for exhibitions, meeting customers, and selling at the fall shows. By fitting and exhibiting animals a large number of the best males and females are seriously injured for breeding purposes, which is a disadvantage and disappointment to the purchaser; the expense of production is largely increased, which is an injury to the producer. For these reasons it has been decided to hold the First Annual Combination Auction Sale of Yorkshire Pigs at the Winter Fair Building, City of Guelph, Thursday, August 21, 1902. The sale will commence at 10.30 a. m., which will give those arriving in Guelph by the morning trains an opportunity to be present when the sale commences.

Railroad Rates.—It is expected that reduced passenger and freight rates will be available throughout Ontario to those who wish to attend the sale.

The animals offered are bred or contributed by the following well-known and reliable breeders: J. E. Brethour, Burford, Ont.; The Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont.; Hon. John Dryden, Brooklin, Ont.; Major G. B. Hood, Guelph, Ont.; Mr. Saunders Spencer, Holywell Manor, St. Ives, Hunts, England, and the Glenhodson Company, Myrtle, Ont.

One hundred pigs will be offered. Sixty of these will be sows under a year old, many of which will be safe in pig to an imported boar. Those not in pig to imported boars will be safe in pig to some of the best and most noted Canadian bred boars, owned in Canada. There will be offered in addition a number of imported and Canadian bred boars fit for service, also a number of younger sows and boars varying in age from four to seven months. The official auctioneers will be George Jackson, Port Perry, and Thomas Ingram, Guelph, Ont.

This will be the finest collection of Yorkshires, both in individual quality and breeding ever offered in America by public auction. None but first-class animals will be sold. A number of the animals are fine specimens and are fitted for exhibition, and are good enough to be shown anywhere. There will be many prize winners among them. Arrangements have been made with the officers of certain fair boards so that animals offered will be eligible for exhibition this season at London, Ottawa, and some other exhibitions. All the stock is in good breeding condition. All sows of a breeding age have been bred, and are insured to be in pig unless otherwise stated in the catalogue to be issued soon. Particulars regarding the breeding list will be given in the catalogue and at the sale.

Registration certificates will be supplied at the sale for all pigs sold. If desired shipping crates will be supplied to purchasers at 75c each.

This sale affords a splendid opportunity to farmers who wish to lay the foundation for a Yorkshire herd, and to those who wish to improve their present herds. Provincial Governments who wish to distribute Yorkshires of the best breeding and quality among their constituents, and officers of Agricultural Associations who desire to introduce among their members swine of the best bacon type and breeding, should be represented at this sale.

Special attention is directed to some of the families from which the pigs offered for sale have descended. Representatives from these families have been noted winners in England, Canada, and at many American exhibitions.

JULIAS.

This family traces back to Holywell Pearl—3—(imp. 1887) by Holy Slit Ear (515), a noted prize winner in his day. The family of Julias has been bred by Mr. Brethour in Oak Lodge Herd for five generations, and has produced many prize winners and is a very prolific family. As a sow under one year "Oak Lodge Julia VII." won first prize in several competitions at the largest Canadian shows. In 1901 she won the Champion Gold Medal at the Pan-American Exposition.

MINNIES.

This family is a branch of the Marian stock, which at one time was the most prominent prize winning family in the Oak Lodge Herd, and which was descended from one of the first pigs imported by Mr. Brethour, viz.: "Marian—18—" which formed the foundation of Oak Lodge Herd. This importation was from the herd of Frank Walker-Jones, of Little Mollington, England. It was one of this family that won the Holywell Challenge Cup offered by Saunders Spencer at Toronto the first time. When finally competed for it was won by a representative of the Cinderella family.

CINDERELLAS.

Without a doubt this is the most noted of all Yorkshire families in Canada. A large percentage of the honors brought to the Oak Lodge Herd has been won by Cinderellas. They are prolific, producing very even thrifty pigs of strictly bacon character, having great length of body, depth of side, and strong, hard, flinty bone; they are large without undue coarseness. Upon different occasions representatives of this family have obtained premiums over all breeds in dressed carcass competitions. The remarkable and trueness to type have been brought about by the most careful selection of the best boars and sows used in the Oak Lodge Herd. They have been carefully bred for many generations along the lines of the ideal bacon standard. Pigs offered from this family are the result of years of careful breeding and selection. They are from the same foundation as the Julia family.

The Holywell Challenge Cup was offered by Sanders Spencer to be competed for at Toronto. It was first offered in 1891 when it was won by a representative of the Minnie family. This trophy was finally placed to the credit of the Oak Lodge Herd and was won by a representative of the Cinderella family in 1898. This plate was offered for the best Yorkshire pig at the exhibition, male or female, and required to be won twice by one exhibitor before becoming his property.

COUNTESSES.

The Countess family traces to importation made in 1898 from the herd of Fenston Gibson. The Countess family is a branch of the Constance family. They have proved to be very successful breeders. One pig from this family sold for $200 when ten months old.

PINKS.

This family traces back to Oak Lodge Primrose—2099—which made a record in the show ring, never equalled by any other Yorkshire pig shown in Canada. She won first prize for three years in succession, in the class for best brood sow at the Toronto Industrial. On the sire's side the name of Buddington Lad appears. He was the winner of the first prize and Grand Championship at the Royal show in 1896.

PRIDES.

This family is quite equal in point of merit to the Cinderella family, and has produced many noted prize winners at the largest Canadian and American shows. The foundation of this family traces to Lady Duckering—415—imported, bred by C. E. Duckering, who was the winner of the first prize in the aged class at the Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893. Like the Cinderellas this family, though bred on slightly different lines, has furnished many prize winners in the bacon and dressed carcass classes. Next to the Minnies or Marians this is the oldest family in the Oak Lodge Herd.

MITES.

This family traces back to Kinecroft Mite II.—27—(imp.) and Kinecroft Mite III.—28—(imp.), which formed part of the foundation of the herd established by the Wm. Davies Co. about 1890. These sows were selected from the herd of Sanders Spencer, and were got by Holywell Tyke. The sow Oak Lodge Mite VI.—3096—made a reputation for this family by winning first prize for two years in succession in the class for aged sows at the Toronto Exhibition.

ROYAL QUEENS.

This family is descended from an importation made from the herd of D. R. Daybell, in 1898, and is without doubt one of the most prize winning families in England in recent years. Representatives of this family have won first prize at the Royal exhibition for four years in succession, both in the male and female sections. They have proven a very valuable addition to the Yorkshire breeds in Canada. They have the power of transmitting to their offspring uniformity of type and excellence of the highest standard.

In the case of persons or associations who wish to buy but who cannot attend the sale or send a representative, if they forward their orders with full instructions, to Mr. A. P. Westervelt, Parliament Buildings, Toronto, Ont., he will be responsible for the prompt and honorable execution of such orders, and for the proper shipment of animals bought under this clause. In all such cases the money to be invested must accompany the order. If the order cannot be filled in a manner satisfactory to Mr. Westervelt, the money sent will be refunded immediately.

F. W. HODSON,
Live Stock Commissioner.

KITCHENER IN LONDON.

The Pacifier of South Africa Gets a Warm Welcome Home.

A London despatch says: Lord Kitchener arrived at Paddington railroad station at 12.48 p. m., on Saturday, and was greeted by cheering crowds. The Prince of Wales welcomed Lord Kitchener at Paddington, where an address was presented to the general. The latter shortly after started for St. James' Palace, where he arrived at 1.27.

Lord Kitchener reached London at 12.48 p. m. His progress through the metropolis, after three years' absence at the Boer war, was one of the most remarkable of the past three years. The small procession of carriages containing the general and his staff, in simple, serviceable veldt dress, lacked spectacular features, but, evidently, the crowd was there in its tens of thousands to see the man-of-the-hour and not a pageant. From the moment he set foot in London to the time of his disappearance beneath the portal of St. James' Palace, he was the object of such an outburst of

POPULAR ENTHUSIASM

as to quite overshadow the demonstrations of previous and similar occasions.

The platform at Paddington railroad station, when Kitchener arrived, looked more like a reception room of the War Office or India Office than a railroad station. It was covered with red carpets, and decorated with a profusion of flowers and palms, while rows of decorated stands, crowded with spectators, had been erected at all parts from which a view of the returning general could be obtained. The platform itself was crowded with distinguished personages, including Indian Princes in resplendent costume, generals and other officers in full uniform, and many ladies in beautiful summer dresses. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge, who is now very infirm, Lord Roberts, the commander-in-chief, Lord Lansdowne, the Foreign Secretary; Mr. Brodrick, the War Secretary; the Duchess of Somerset, Lady Roberts, Lady French, Major-General Sir Francis R. Wingate, who succeeded Kitchener as Sirdar of the Egyptian army and Governor-General of the Soudan; and Major-General Slatin Pacha, British Inspector-General of the Soudan, were among those present who assembled to greet the general.

When Lord Kitchener's train arrived, punctual to the minute, a tremendous cheer greeted the latest hero as he emerged from his car and shook hands with the Prince of Wales. He stood head and shoulders above nearly every one on the platform, and his workman-like khaki uniform, with the large brown sun helmet made familiar by his pictures, was in striking contrast to the glittering uniforms and rows of medals and orders worn by most of those in waiting. The reception lasted ten or fifteen minutes, when the Prince of Wales and other members of the Royal family drove off.

AFTER AN INTERVAL

Lord Kitchener and Generals French and Ian Hamilton took seats in one of the Royal carriages and, followed by the brilliant Headquarters staff, headed by Lord Roberts and an escort, left the station amid loud cheers from those inside, which grew into a perfect roar as Kitchener and his companions came in sight of the great gathering inside.

In spite of his hatred of "palaver" the general was obliged to submit to the presentation of welcoming addresses at Paddington and other points on his way to St. James' Palace, but his replies were cut as short as politeness permitted, and he showed evident signs of relief when the procession re-started. The route throughout was decorated with Venetian masts, banners, flags, and streamers, with mottoes of welcome, the house fronts were draped and troops lined most of the way, colonials and Indian soldiers being utilized as well as the local regiments.

Every vantage point, even to the housetops, was occupied by sightseers, and solid masses of people gathered in all the open spots, such as Hyde Park Corner and the space in front of Buckingham Palace, while the sidewalks, stands, windows, and roofs were packed with gaily dressed spectators, who waved flags, hats, and handkerchiefs, and shouted with a warmth that showed their hearts were in the welcome.

At Victoria Gate, the Mayor of Westminster presented an address to the national hero, expressing high admiration of his tenacious genius, indomitable energy, and devotion to duty, and Kitchener, with the brevity habitual to him, uttered ten words of thanks and drove off.

At Buckingham Palace Queen Alexandra and the Princesses appeared on a balcony and remained there until the victor of South Africa had passed on his triumphal journey to St. James' Palace, which he entered amid a final hurricane of cheers.

A LUNCHEON HELD.

Kitchener and the generals who accompanied him were entertained at luncheon in the great banqueting hall, where covers were laid for fifty persons. The Prince of Wales occupied the central seat, with Lord Kitchener on his right, and Lord Roberts opposite. Among the guests were the Premier, Lord Salisbury, Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Brodrick, and Lord Raglan, the Under Secretary for War. The hall was hung with pictures representing war scenes.

BOERS RETURNING.

Many New Zealanders Settling in Transvaal.

A steady stream of repatriated burghers, says the London Times' correspondent at Johannesburg, has recently been returning home. The Boers are supplied with tents, equipments, and rations for a month. This week the general return begins by Government transport of those not possessing horses and carts of their own. A local commission in each district will assist in the restoration of the people to their homes, supplying wood, shelter, seeds and stock when necessary. Each commission will be under the presidency of a resident magistrate, and will exercise broad discretion in making grants with regard to present needs, not with regard to the position of the families before the war.

The correspondent points out that the National Scouts—Boers who fought on the British side—deserve preferential treatment, and are as anxious as others to return to their normal life. Not more than 400 of these will return to their own farms. Many of them may take advantage of Government land settlement schemes.

This week a group of settlers possessing some capital will be established in Ermelo district. These include more than fifty New Zealanders.

The sum of £3,000,000 will be put at the disposal of the local commissioners for settlement and claims for war losses. Where the successful complainant has received no supplies his share will be paid in cash. In other cases the value of supplies granted will be deducted.

A BOUNDARY FENCE.

Owners Say the Cattle Stray Across the Line.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—In connection with the recent seizure in the Lethbridge district of American cattle, the question is under consideration as to the best means of stopping illegal importation. The owners of the cattle say that they strayed across the boundary line. It is probable the Government will put a wire fence along that part of the boundary line which separates Canada from Montana.

Reduced Prices On Hammocks.

33⅓ PER CENT DISCOUNT TO CLEAR

SUMMER HEALTH DRINKS,
in 25c. Sealed Bottles.

Effervescent Magnesia,
" Rochelle Salts,
" Fruit Salts,
" Soda Phosphate

Dodd's Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.
Pink Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.

The finest quality of PARIS GREEN made---Government standard, 25c. per pound.
Special prices in quantities.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Reduction Sale of Seasonable Goods.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Following up our rule that every season's goods must be cleared, no matter what the sacrifice, we make the cut now early in the season when you will be sure to need some of these goods.

Bleached Cotton Sheets, 8-4, ready for use, 75c. for 55c.

Brown Linen Skirting, 36 in. wide, 25c. for 15c. yd.

Printed Dimity, small check, suitable for Children's Dresses, etc., 38 in. wide, 15c. for 10c. yd.

Printed Dress Muslins and Fine Ginghams, etc., all new goods, 25 per cent. reduction.

Sailor Hats and Sunshades, 25 per cent. off regular price.

Ask to see our special line of Ladies' Vests, 12½c.

Fine Japan Tea, 25c. lb. We refund your money if not satisfactory.

FRUIT JARS—Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons, 65c., 75c. and $1.00 per doz.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Binder Twine.

RIGHT IN QUALITY,
RIGHT IN STRENGTH,
RIGHT IN LENGTH,
RIGHT IN PRICE.

McCormick Twine

does its work and does it well. Such is the verdict of hundreds of farmers.

It will pay you to call on us before buying your Twine, as we are quoting very close prices.

A full line of GRINDSTONES, EMERY STONES, HAY FORKS, CRADLES, etc. now on hand.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Farmers, Attention!

SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G. T. R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 90c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

Thou must be true thyself,
If thou the truth wouldst teach;
Thy soul must overflow, if thou
Another's soul wouldst reach;
It needs the overflow of heart
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts
Shall the world's famine feed;
Speak truly, and each word of thine
Shall be a fruitful seed;
Live truly, and thy life shall be
A great and noble creed.

—Bonar.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a. m.	Accom.	10.35 a. m.
Accom.	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

C. L. Hawley, Dentist of Trenton, will visit Stirling on the second and last Friday of each month, commencing on Friday, July 25th. He is at present taking a few holidays.

Children's Wash Blouses at Ward's.

A lawn social will be held on the Town Hall grounds at Harold on Friday evening, July 25th. Stirling Band will be in attendance. Proceeds in aid of the Harold Sabbath School. See posters.

Tooke's shirts. Buy one at Fred Ward's

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kingston were given a surprise and presentation previous to their leaving West Huntingdon to reside in Stirling. A large number of their friends and neighbors gathered, an address was read, and they were presented with a handsome chair.

Men's ready-to-wear suits, $3.50, $4.50, $5.00, better ones if you want them, at Fred Ward's.

The annual social of the Huntingdon Presbyterian Church last evening was very successful. The congregation wish to thank the people for their kind patronage. About one hundred of the young people of Stirling were in attendance. The Stirling Brass Band ably met the demands of the audience by putting on a good program. The proceeds are over $70. Thanks to all who helped.

I am still agent for the Geo. White & Sons Co. Threshing Machine Repairs.

E. F. PARKER.

Through the influence of friends and a petition to the Minister of Justice signed by the business men of Stirling, the boys Roscoe Rosebush and Delbert Acker have been sent home from the Reformatory after a short term of two months. We trust it may be a lesson to the boys, and a warning to others who may be tempted to go astray. The parents wish to thank the many friends for the help and sympathy shown them in their trouble.

Correction.

In the list of promotions from Part I. to Part II., published two weeks ago, Earl Leury's name was omitted.

F. C. BIRD, Principal.

Stirling Boy Honored.

A number of the friends of Mr. F. C. Bird assembled at the Kerby House on Friday evening last to do honor to him previous to his leaving for his far-away home, British Columbia. After all had partaken of the numerous good things provided by mine host, M. Kerby, who is always equal to the occasion, the usual routine of toast giving was next in order. Mr. G. G. Thrasher was chosen chairman, and in his usual pleasing way proposed the different toasts, and a great many flattering references were made to the guest of the evening. Mr. Bird, who has filled the position of principal of the Public School here for the past year with entire satisfaction, leaves for his new home with the best wishes of a host of warm friends in Stirling and vicinity. He left for the west yesterday morning.

Changes In Postal Rates.

The changes in postal rates on third and fourth-class matter, which went into effect on the 1st inst., are giving the Post-office Department endless trouble. People are posting such matter prepaid at the old rates, and articles are consequently being sent by the postal authorities to the Dead Letter Office. Senders should see that all matter of this kind is prepaid at the new rates, as, whether they like it or not, the increase has gone into effect. Insurance policies are now liable to postage at the letter rate.

Our correspondents will please bear in mind that owing to the changes in the postal rates, NO NEWS COPY, OF ANY KIND OR WEIGHT, can be mailed for LESS THAN TWO CENTS. Two cents will carry any letter, unsealed up to four ounces, or four times the weight of an ordinary letter. By remembering this, delay and expense will be avoided.

The reason a doctor don't take his own medicine is because he knows better.

It may be well enough to "know thyself," but if you are wise you will not boast of the acquaintance.

The wise man adroitly tries to conceal his ignorance, while the fool awkwardly attempts to display his knowledge.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Geo. H. Ferguson, of Pittsburg, Penn., is home on a visit.

Mr. E. Anderson, of Seattle, Wash., is visiting at Mr. Jas. Tulloch's.

Miss Lena Armstrong, of Campbellford, is the guest of Miss Nina Reynolds.

Miss Bessie Parker, nurse in the General Hospital, Toronto, is home on a visit.

Mr. R. Dobson, B.A., of Picton, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. G. G. Thrasher.

Miss Bessie Ward is visiting Miss Bessie Wallbridge at Massassaga, Pr. Edward.

Mrs. H. W. Denyes, of Marmora, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Martin.

Mrs. O. P. Butler, of Marmora, is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Wheeler.

Mrs. B. Hagerman, of Minto, is spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Patterson.

Misses Florence and Ella Brown are spending this week with friends in Rawdon.

Mr. Fred. Ashley left on Monday last for Niagara, Buffalo and other cities on business.

Mr. Frank C. Bird left yesterday morning for Vancouver, B.C., to take a position in that city.

Miss Florence Bissonnette spent the past week in Campbellford at her uncle's, Mr. J. P. Hume.

Mrs. Consaul and son, Harry, of Rochester, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough and other relatives.

Miss Hume has returned to her home at Burnbrae after visiting her sister, Mrs. Bissonnette, for some months.

Mrs. Rendol Snell and Master Clarence Gladney, of Marmora, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stickle and other relatives in town.

Mrs. (Dr.) Gibson, of Lynden, Ont., daughter of Rev. J. C. Bell, returned home on Friday last. Mrs. Bell accompanied her as far as Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. Mart. Seeley and son, Carl, of Rochester, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Ferguson and other relatives in this vicinity the past week.

Mrs. Geo. Frost, who has been visiting her brother Mr. D. Utman, left to-day for Cumberland, Wis., where she will visit her parents before returning to California.

Mr. Jas. Chambers, formerly of this village, but who for the past five years has been a resident of Belt, Montana, is now on a visit to relatives and friends in this place and vicinity.

Mrs. Ives who has been Mrs. Burn's guest for the past month at St. Andrew's manse, Stirling, left for Kingston to-day. She was accompanied by Mrs. MacDonald who will spend the summer at Kingston.

Hamblin—Reynolds.

A pretty home wedding took place at high noon on Wednesday last, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Reynolds, when their daughter, Miss Lottie, was united to Mr. Arthur Hamblin, of Campbellford. Only the relatives and intimate friends of the bride and groom were present. The bride, who was given away by her father, was becomingly gowned in white organdie with valenciennes trimmings, and carried a bouquet of white carnations. The bridesmaid, Miss Kate Magee, was attired similiarly to the bride, and carried pink carnations. Little Miss Rosa, sister of the bride, acted as flower girl. The bridegroom was assisted by Mr. Arthur Reynolds. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. S. Burns, B.A., of St. Andrew's Church, Stirling. The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents, showing the high esteem in which she is held by her friends. After receiving congratulations, an adjournment was made to the dining-room, where the wedding breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Hamblim left about two o'clock amid showers of rice and well wishes, for their new home in Campbellford.

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Stirling cheese board on the 16th inst., 1020 boxes of cheese were boarded, as follows:

3 Central	100
4 Enterprise	75
5 Evergreen	80
6 Harold	60
7 Kingston	40
8 Marmora	90
9 Maple Leaf	120
11 Riverside	30
12 Shamrock	80
13 Spry	35
14 Spring Brook	90
15 Stirling	90
16 West Huntingdon	90
17 Glen	40

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Russell, and Whitton.

All sold to Bailey (boardbid) at 9 9-16c.

Board adjourned till 4 o'clock on Wednesday next.

Struck the Bay Bridge.

While coming down on her regular trip on Sunday morning, the steamer Corsican, of the R. and O. Navigation Company struck the Bay bridge, which connects Belleville with Prince Edward County, and knocked one of the spans off the piers into the Bay of Quinte. It is said that the steering gear refused to work and instead of going straight for the swing bridge channel, she drifted north and struck the span next to it, pushing it clean off the piers into 30 feet of water. The only damage sustained by the Corsican was a little paint knocked off her starboard bow. She went to the wharf at Belleville, unloaded her cargo and proceeded down the bay.

The span of the bridge cost between $3,000 and $4,000. The bridge was built in 1891 by a stock company, but was since bought under a mortgage by Dr. Sprague of Belleville, one of the original stockholders. The bridge was the sole means of communication by vehicles between Belleville rnd Prince Edward County, the next roadway being over the Murray Canal bridge, sixteen miles west. Mr. C. F. Gildersleeve, of Montreal, General Manager of the R. & O., was in the city, and the Calvin Wreckage Company of Kingston was sent for and arrived Sunday evening. The bridge is expected to be repaired before the end of the week.

Fall Apple Export Trade.

By arrangement with the Department of Agriculture several steamers of the different lines have been fitted for the circulation of cooled air through the spaces where cheese and apples are to be carried. The more tender varieties of apples would go into the regular cold storage compartments; those in firmer conditions could be carried in the cooled air chambers. Apple-shippers who intend to ship such varieties would do well to communicate with the Commissioner of Agriculture and Dairying at Ottawa, as the department is willing to co-operate as far as possible with the shippers to secure accommodation in the cooled air space, orin the regular cold storage chambers, for the delivery of the fruit in the very best condition in the markets of the United Kingdom.

Deaths.

MEGGINSON—At Corona, Cal., on July 7th, the wife of Mr. Wm. Megginson.

The Country is Safe.

The making or marring of a business is the sort of energy and integrity you mix up with it. Honestly serving your customers without deception is the surest way to prosperity. Selling and marking on your window goods less than cost to catch the unweary, who pay the whole profit on something else, will find its level as it should. Come to us and you will get everything at small living profit and a guarantee with what you get. This system has carried us through and we mean to stick to it. Our Fine Tailored Suits are always satisfactory. Men who dress well will not desert the Corner Store easily.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

Word has been received from the returning mounted rifles from Cape Verde saying all are well. They expect to reach Halifax on the 22nd.

In France a very large revenue is derived from fruit trees grown by the sides of the public highways. At least a start in the same direction has been made in South-Western Ontario. There are hundreds of fine cherry trees growing by the roadside up near Chatham, and these trees during last week were loaded with fruit.

The American wheat crop for this year is estimated at 633,500,000 bushels. Last year's harvest was 748,460,218 bushels. The corn crop last year was a comparative failure. This year it is expected to beat the record with 2,589,951,000 bushels, about one billion bushels more than the crop of last year. North America is surely the granary of the world.

MICA
Makes short roads.
AXLE
and light loads.
GREASE
Good for everything that runs on wheels.
Sold Everywhere.
Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

HOT! It Has Wilted Prices

Ladies' Fine Oxford Shoes,	75c., $1.00 and $1.25
" " Strap Slippers,	75c., 80c. and $1.00
Girls' Fine Oxford Shoes,	60c., 75c. and $1.00
Boys' Fine Dongola Laced Boots at	$1.00
Men's Fine Pat. Bals, newest style, Goodyear welt,	$2.50
Ladies' Prunella Gaiters and Slippers,	45c. and 50c.
Men's White Tennis Bals, only	$1.00

All other lines at proportionately low prices.

Our goods are all strictly new and stylish, and bought direct from the best manufacturers.

Men's Coarse Boots from 90c. up. Our steadily increasing sales leads us to believe we are giving the best value in Plow Boots that can be obtained.

Remember our SHOE DRESSING gives the best satisfaction.

We sew all rips free in any boot bought here.

Give us a call. You are always welcome to inspect our stock.

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

HARDWARE!

Just got in a Car of British Columbia Red Cedar Shingles. Now is your time to get a good Shingle.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

Notice to Creditors

In the Matter of the Estate of DAVID M. MCCALLUM, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, in the State of Michigan, formerly of the Township of Rawdon, in the County of Hastings, and at the time of his decease owning property in this county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to the provisions of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, chapter 129, section 128, to all creditors and other persons having claims against the Estate of David M. McCallum, late of the Village of Oscoda, in the County of Iosco, deceased, who died on or about the 12th day of March, A.D. 1902, to send by post, prepaid, or otherwise deliver to Richard McCallum of the Township of Rawdon, in the Co. of Hastings, Minto P.O., Administrator, or his solicitor, as hereunder, on or before the 10th day of July, A.D. 1902, a statement in writing of their names and addresses and full particulars of their claims and demands, proven by affidavit, and the nature of their security (if any) held by them.

And notice is further given that after the date mentioned the said Administrator will proceed to distribute the assets of the said deceased among the persons entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which notice has been given as required.

Dated at Stirling, this 10th day of June, A.D. 1902.

G. G. THRASHER,
Solicitor for Administrator.

THE
Stirling News-Argus

Is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual members of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D.C.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE. $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 45.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money.

Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making:

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads. We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manytdollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 357, INGERSOLL, ONT.

TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

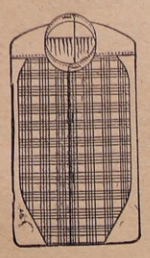
Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,

Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '03, 40c.



39c. OUR 39c.

Annual Shirt Sale

now on.

Odd sizes of 50c., 75c., $1 SHIRTS all to go out at 39c.

See Our West Window.

FRED. T. WARD,

Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

JULY SALE

SATURDAY, JULY 26th, 1902.

Ladies' Black and Tan Kid Gloves, 65c., for sale Saturday for 40c. pair.
Gents' Fine Shirts, with or without collars, great reduction.
Gents' Undershirts and Drawers, 35c. a suit on Saturday.
Gents' Overalls, a wonder, regular 65c., at 50c. pair.
Gents' Braces, regular 30c., for 23c. pair.
Buggy Dusters, about one dozen, all fancy colors, bargain day Saturday.
50 yds. Towelling at 5c. yd. 150 yds. Print, fast colors, 6c. yd.
200 yds. Fancy Apron Gingham, fast colors, 6c. yd.
85 yds. Table Linen, 62 in. wide, an eye-opener for 25c. yd.
Boys' and Men's Sweaters, 25c. to 75c. Men's Working Shirts, all prices, from 25c. Men's Felt Hats, about 4 dozen bargains to be had Saturday.
6 Men's Navy Blue Caps, regular 50c. at 15c. each.
Bed Spreads, 75c. and $1.00. Just a few left.
A cheap lot of Neck Ribbons. Skeleton Collars now in stock, 15c.
Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Sailors, etc., all at a large reduction.

GROCERIES.

Salmon, 10c. can. 2 bottles Pickles, 25c. Mixed Cakes, 3 lbs. 25c.
Lard - 12½c. lb. Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25c. Dried Apples, - 6c. lb.
Tea Siftings, 10c. lb. Salada Tea, green, 25c. lb.

Our Japan Tea still holds its reputation as being the best in town for 25c. Don't be afraid to try a pound. ☞ Paying 13c. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Mutual Life of Canada

It Leads them all in Profits.

Formerly the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

Leads All Canadian Life Companies for 1901 in DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS

It paid out of its Surplus in Cash, or applied in reduction of premiums that year, many thousands more than any other Canadian Company.

It held in Reserve at the close of the year for the security of its policyholders, on a *4 per cent. and 3 1-2 per cent. basis* the sum of *$5,301,100.40* and it held in undistributed Surplus over all Liabilities, on the same high standard, the sum of *$379,970.53. It leads in advantages to policyholders.*

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

North Hastings Examinations

For Admission To High Schools.

The following are the names of the successful candidates. Those to whose names the letter (R) has been prefixed failed by a few marks to come up to the standard required, but have been recommended by the Board of Examiners, and certificates will be granted to them. In every case, however, they made the aggregate required, but obtained a few marks less than the minimum demanded in some one subject. Diplomas beautifully lithographed in colors will be given to all who have attained the full standard required for passing.

The questions were in almost every case fair.

With few exceptions the answers were well written and very neat.

Judging by the answers, there is still need in not a few schools for a more careful teaching of grammar.

The highest marks, 850, were obtained by Mary Helena Foley.

The names are not arranged in order of merit.

	NAME.	SCHOOL.	TEACHER.
	Anderson, Fred	8 Rawdon	C. A. Bailey.
	Bailey, Morley	3 Rawdon	Miss E. Faulkner.
	Boldrick, Warren	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Bouck, Fred	20 Rawdon	H. M. Paulin.
	Caverley, Blake	6 "	W. B. Denike.
	Chard, Clifford	3 "	Miss E. Faulkner.
	Collins, John F	8 Huntingdon	Miss K. Davey.
	Donohoe, John L	19 Sidney	Miss Janet Smith.
(R)	Fargey, David	1 and 3 Huntingdon	Miss A. Fargey.
	Hawley, Fred	8 Marmora	A. Cameron
	Hewat, Ernest	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Kennedy, Leslie	"	F. C. Bird.
	Laycock, Wm	1 Marmora and Marmora	Miss Eldridge, E. T. Williams.
	McComb, Delbert	5 Rawdon	Miss A. Gunter.
(R)	Montgomery, Russell	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Morrow, Earl	19 Sidney	Miss Janet Smith.
	Phillips, Anson	3 Rawdon	Miss E. Faulkner.
	Reynolds, Percy	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Shea, John J	"	F. C. Bird.
	Wescott, Bertie	"	F. C. Bird.
	Bailey, Mabel	3 Rawdon	Miss E. Faulkner.
	Barlow, Pearl	5 Rawdon	Miss A. Gunter.
	Bateman, Rosa	7 Rawdon	Miss C. Green.
	Black, Edna	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Boulton, Isadora	19 Sidney	Miss Janet Smith.
	Brown, Florence	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Currie, May	"	F. C. Bird.
(R)	Drewry, Pearl	7 Rawdon	Miss C. Green.
(R)	Good, Letha	1 "	Geo. Minchin.
	Green, Mercie	7 "	Miss C. Green.
	Harlow, Alma	7 "	Miss C. Green.
	Hawkins, Annie	1 and 3 Huntingdon	Miss A. Fargey.
(R)	Heath, Elma	12 Rawdon	Miss L. M. Weir.
(R)	Ray, Annie	1 Rawdon	Geo. Minchin.
	Reid, Alma	3 Rawdon	Miss E. Faulkner.
	Rosebush, Alice	19 Sidney	Miss Janet Smith.
(R)	Scott, Jennie	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Simpson, Cora	5 Rawdon	Miss A. Gunter.
	Smith, Lillie	Stirling	F. C. Bird.
	Vandervoort, Mollie	6 Rawdon	B. Denike.
(R)	Welch, Nina	20 Rawdon	H. M. Paulin.
	Black, Charles	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Black, Joseph	"	E. T. Williams.
	Bleecker, Carl	"	E. T. Williams.
	Burton, Willie	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Deacon, Reginald	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Doucett, Beverley	"	E. T. Williams.
	Dunlay, Edward	"	E. T. Williams.
(R)	Johnson, Harold	Coe Hill	R. Henderson.
(R)	McCaffrey, W. H	3 Madoc	Miss Draper.
	McConnell, Douglas	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	McLennan, George	Cashel	R. J. Eley.
	Mitchell, Wm. W	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
(R)	Rose, Herbert	13 Madoc	Miss C. Dougan.
	Ruckstukl, Herbert	2 Tudor	F. B. Blackley.
	Sweet, Arthur	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	West, Arthur	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Wood, John A	12 Huntingdon	Miss Minchin.
	Wright, Kenneth	12 "	Miss Minchin.
	Bateman, Emily	16 Madoc	Miss L. Broadworth.
	Bristol, Clara	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Caldwell, Nellie	"	T. C. Tice.
	Chambers, Nina	Bannockburn	M. Wright.
	Cooney, Beatrice	15 Huntingdon	T. Welsh.
	Curry, Luella	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Dafoe, Lois	"	T. C. Tice.
(R)	Dale, Susie	"	T. C. Tice.
	Dyer, Janet	Queensboro	Miss Breakell.
	Foley, Mary Helena	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Gunter, Gertie	Coe Hill	R. Henderson.
	Hart, Edythe	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Hickey, Jennie	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Hogan, Frankie	1 Tudor	Miss McCallum.
	Hollinger, Christina	8 Huntingdon	Miss Davy.
	Huffman, Flossie	Queensboro	Miss Breakell.
(R)	Irwin, Christin	5 Madoc	S. Trotter.
	Jones, Jennie	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Knox, Bessie	"	E. T. Williams.
	McCaw, Lydia	Queensboro	Miss Breakell.
	McEwen, Laura	Madoc and Bannockburn	T. C. Tice and M. Wright.
(R)	McTaggert, Kitty	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	McWaters, Jessie	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
	Phillips, Rhoda	"	E. T. Williams.
	Potter, Mary	Millbridge	Miss McCallum.
	Rollins, Ira	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Rollins, Madge	"	T. C. Tice.
	Rollins, Maggie	"	T. C. Tice.
	Sherwin, Annie	10 Huntingdon	W. Bristol.
	Smith, Mary	Marmora	E. T. Williams.
(R)	Wellington, Mary	Madoc	T. C. Tice.
	Wellington, Maggie	"	T. C. Tice,
	Welsh, Teresa	13 Madoc	Miss Dougan.
	Wright, Della	14 Madoc	Miss Strain.
	Flynn, M. J	Maynooth	Miss Meagher.
(R)	Jarman, Frank	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell.
	Moore, Roy	L'Amable	H. Lumsden.
	Weiss, Hubert	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell.
(R)	Wood, John	5 Dungannon	Miss Robertson.
	Davy, Lillian	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell.
	Dobson, Helena	"	E. D. McConnell.
	Haryett, Emily	"	E. D. McConnell.
(R)	Jackson, Flossie	4 Faraday	Miss Nash.
	Potter, Alta	Cashel	R. J. Eley.
	Weiss Hazel	Bancroft	E. D. McConnell.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital.....$1,300,000.
(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

Absolute Security to Depositors.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,
Manager Stirling Branch.

"Sterling Hall."

SUMMER SALE.

We have a summary way of selling summer things here, and a trial by the great jury of public opinion will always bring the approving verdict to "Sterling Hall"—"goods the most reliable, prices the lowest."

Here are a few items of interest, including both every day as well as special day wants.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

300 pairs To Clear at about Half Regular Price:—

Men's Work Boots, regular $1.00 to $1.25 for - - 75c.
" " Shoes, " $1.00 for - - - 50c.
Boys' Fine and Heavy Shoes, worth $1.00 to $1.50 for - 75c.
Girls' Fine Shoes, worth $1.25 to $1.50 for - - 75c.
Women's Fine Shoes and Boots, $1.25 to $2.50 for 75c. to $1.00

Bleached Cotton Special.

700 yds. Steamloom, fine even thread. It is good value at 12½c.—our Sale Price 10c.

MUSLINS.

Dress Muslins at 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., reduced from 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

10 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, special at 5c. pair.

OVERALLS.

Heavy Cottonades at 50c. worth - - 65c.
" Blue Denims at 65c. worth - - 75c.

STRAW HATS, LINEN HATS—Special sale values at 25c., 35c., 50c. and 65c.

GROCERIES.

Here you find the ever fresh and reliable stock.

4 lbs. choice Tea Siftings for 25c. Special Berry Sugar, 5 lbs. for 25c.
Cracker Jack Confectionery, 5c. pkg. Butter for cooking, - 15c. lb.
Choice Butter in tubs and crocks, 20c. lb. Choice Lard, 12c. to 15c. lb.

FRUIT JARS—When in want of Fruit Jars try our "Anchor and Rose" jars. A new and superior shape and quality; but no higher in price than the old kind.

W. R. MATHER.

Our July Clearing Sale

PUTS MONEY in Your Pocket.

Ladies' Fine Shoes - - - - - 60c. to $1.25
" " Strap Slippers - - - - - 60c. to $1.25
Misses' " " - - - - - - 60c. to $1.20
Boys' " Boots - - - - - - $1.00 to $1.50
Ladies' " Kid Button Boots, sizes 3 to 4½, - - $2.00 for $1.50
Men's Patent Leather Bals - - - $3.00 for $2.00
" Autocrat Patent Kid, latest out - - - $4.00
" Fine Dongola Bals - - - $1,65 to $2.00

Also many other lines we have not time to mention. Call in and be convinced that we are Headquarters for Good Footwear.

Remember Brushola Shoe Polish. We have just received another case. It is selling like hot cake.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing done neatly and rips sewed free. Remember the place.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—Eggs taken in exchange.

Kingston will present swords of honor to Lieut. Bruce Carruthers and Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Duff.

Kingston sent more soldiers to South Africa than any other place in Canada. Not one of them was killed or died of disease.

President Mitchell of the United Mine-Workers is convinced the strike will be won if the men can hold out 10 weeks longer.

To the Officers and Members of Stirling Council, No. 194, Canadian Order of Chosen Friends:—I beg to acknowledge the receipt of $500.00 being full amount of Insurance Certificate held by my late daughter, Mary Cosby. I also tender my sincere thanks to the officers of Stirling Council and the Grand Officers for the very prompt payment of the same. Wishing your order future success, I remain,

Yours respectfully,
NANCY COSBY.

WANTED

A first-class man to handle a full line of Agricultural Implements for next season. Good inducements will be given. Address

BOX 1079, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Female Attendants and Help.

We have good places for several female attendants and help at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Intelligent, willing workers are needed. Warm, electric-lighted bedrooms, cosy sitting room and separate dining room. Wages, $10, $11, 12, 13, and $14 a month, according to place. Apply to the Matron, either personally or by letter, at once. Address letters:—THE MATRON, Institution for the Deaf, Belleville, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1902

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, at Stirling on the 22nd day of July, 1902, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1902.

Arrived.

—:o:—

A CAR OF

Straight Manitoba Flour, Bran, and Shorts,

which will be sold at very low prices for cash.

S. HOLDEN.

Notice of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Rawdon, on the 28th day of June, A.D. 1902, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $1,000.00, for the purpose of building and furnishing a school house in School Section No. 4 in the Township of Rawdon, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings, on the 7th day of July, A.D. 1902. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months from the date of registration, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1902.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

I certify the above notice was inserted in the Stirling News-Argus in accordance with a resolution passed by Rawdon Township Council, and that said notice will be published for three successive weeks and in three separate issues of the said Stirling News-Argus.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Municipal Clerk.

Chicken thieves are operating in Prince Edward County. One farmer lost 19 in one night.

England's Mighty Bank.

Wealthy "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street."

I was taken over the Bank of England by its secretary and shown the enormous funds on hand in bullion and notes, writes Frank G. Carpenter from London to the Chicago Record-Herald.

The Bank of England is perhaps the chief financial institution of the world. It is a private corporation, but it has since its organization been the depository of the government funds. It has much to do with financing the government debt, and it might be called the National Bank of Great Britain.

BANK 208 YEARS OLD.

The bank is now 208 years old. It was founded by William Paterson, a Scotcnman. He had in his character many of the elements of Pierpont Morgan, and he saw his chance to make money out of the British Government, which was then financially crippled by its wars with France.

FIRST GOVERNMENT LOAN.

The government wanted money and Paterson saw that it could give exclusive banking privileges to an institution which would furnish a permanent loan at a reasonable rate. He organized a combination of some of the chief British merchants, backed by a capital of $6,000,000, and offered to loan that amount to the government at the then low rate of 8 per cent. per annum, on the condition that the government would give the combination a charter to deal in bills of exchange, bullion and bonds, and pay it $100,000 a year for handling the government debt. This offer was accepted, and the Bank of England was the result. Paterson was one of the original directors, and during his life the bank became thoroughly established.

The institution was a prosperous one from its start. The government steadily increased its connections with it, and to-day it owes the bank about ten times as much as when it was founded, although the interest rate has fallen from 8 per cent. to 2½ per cent. per annum.

During my trip through the bank I spent some time in the printing department watching them make the Bank of England notes.

BANK NOTE PAPER.

The English bank note paper is as white as the whitest parchment. It has a sort of transparent whiteness, and it is exceedingly thin and remarkably strong. It is made of pure linen rags by a secret process in paper mills which do nothing else. The paper is the same to-day as it has been for a hundred years, and it is almost impossible to imitate it.

The notes are almost square. There is no lathe work upon them. They are printed in jet black ink, and the printing machines are such that they number the notes from 1 to 100,000. This numbering is done automatically, so that the notes of each bundle of 10,000 are in their natural order when they are taken away. The smallest notes now printed are those for £5, and the largest for £1,000. The paper is so thin that in the bank vaults where bundles of notes are kept I was able to hold a million pounds worth of them in my two hands. This amount represented a value of $5,000,000. It made me feel like a millionaire, but the feeling was momentary, for the doors were carefully guarded and the officials of the bank who stood about me were lusty fellows, who would certainly have resisted any attempt at departure with the valuable paper. The notes, in fact, weigh very little, only 18½ grains to the note, and yet they are so strong that a single sheet of the paper of which they are made will support fifty pounds weight without tearing.

HOW NOTES ARE DESTROYED.

All notes are destroyed after they are redeemed, but they are kept a certain time in order that any question concerning their ownership in the past may be traced.

The Englishman takes the numbers of his bank notes, and in many cases he makes the man who pays them over to him indorse his name on the back. The bank keeps the numbers, and after the notes come in they keep a record of the bank sending them, and they can in a moment pick out any note that they have received during the past five years.

The Bank of England notes are usually redeemed with gold, golden sovereigns being shoveled out in scoops just like the little shovels our grocers use for sugar. The gold is not counted, but is weighed, the tellers knowing just how many sovereigns go to the ounce or pound. The notes are canceled by tearing a piece out of the corner of each, and are then filed away in the bank-note catacombs in boxes for a period of five years. At the end of this time they are burned.

IN THE BULLION VAULTS.

I went down into the bullion vaults. In them are great piles of gold bricks and gold pigs, which are sent in from the mines of all parts of the world. I saw gold from Australia, South Africa, India, and the United States, and the man told me that it was almost absolutely pure. I saw also great vaults in which are gold sovereigns in bags, each holding several quarts. The bags are piled up like so much grain.

I have spoken of the Bank of England as a private bank. If you have the right kind of an introduction you can open an account in it, but you have to keep enough money on deposit to make it pay the bank to do your business.

The officials estimate that each account must yield 12 cents to the bank for every check cashed throughout the year, so if you issue a thousand checks the bank will have to make at least $120 out of you, or it will refuse to keep your account. There are now about 5,000 private accounts carried, and the private deposits average over $100,000,000.

PAYING OUT DIVIDENDS.

A large part of the business of the bank is in handling the government debt. I saw the clerk paying out dividends in the dividend-room. Here are government securities of all kinds and the stockholders come to cash their coupons. It is estimated that there are 275,000 persons who own such stocks, and a large number of them come here in person for their money.

The interest paid out amounts to more than $3,000,000,000 a year.

And does the big Bank of England ever have a run upon it?

Yes, indeed! This has been the case in times of panic, and there have been instances when the bank has had to suspend specie payments. It did so during the first year of its existence. The government had called in the silver to have it recoined, and the bank was hard up for currency. Its stock went down from 110 to 83, and its directors issued a call for 20 per cent. on the shareholders. The bank suspended specie payments from 1797 to 1819, and when it resumed it had about $100,000,000 worth of gold and silver to begin with.

There have been times when it has paid out depositors in shillings and sixpences in order to gain time to get money to meet its obligations, and once at least it had a line of its own men who accepted such silver payments and deposited them again as fast as they were received, so that a continuous stream of the same silver flowed in and out of the bank, while the depositors waited.

NOBLES AID THE BANK.

At one time a depositor demanded $150,000 in gold coin, and at another the strain was so great that some of the richest of the English nobility drove to the bank in coaches filled with golden guineas, which they deposited to help the bank meet its demands.

I spent some time in the council-room where the directors meet and in the library chatting with the secretary about the government of the bank. It has a governor, a deputy-governor and twenty-four directors. The governor receives $10,000 a year and each of the directors $2,500. The governor is usually chosen from one of the directors, and on the average he is about twenty years in the directorate before he is elevated to the office of governor.

The capital of the bank is at present a little less than $75,000,000, and its dividends last year were about 10 per cent.

The notes now in circulation amount to more than $150,000,000, and there are something like $110,000,000 worth of notes on hand. The bank has $185,000,000 worth of gold and silver coin and bullion, and altogether it is in such a condition that those holding its stock and notes are not lying awake at night for fear of its insolvency.

GUARDED BY SOLDIERS.

Indeed the management of the funds is under such restrictions that it would be impossible for the officials to make away with them, and the vaults and offices are guarded by policemen and watchmen by day and by a company of soldiers at night.

It is hard to counterfeit the Bank of England notes, not only on account of the paper and ink, but also of the care which is used by the bank to trace the note. Every note that comes into the bank must be indorsed, although it is doubtful whether such indorsement could be enforced, as the notes are payable to bearer.

BLUFFED BY A JEW.

There are few financial institutions which can afford to have a question raised as to their solvency. Even the Bank of England don't want its notes to go to protest and it is sensitive as to its reputation.

I was told at the bank how a Jew once bluffed the officials into paying some notes which the bank officers knew were stolen. The Jew was a man of wealth and was well known in the Stock Exchange. He had bought $100,000 worth of Bank of England notes from a clerk who had been employed in one of the banks of the continent, but who had absconded with this part of his bank's funds. When the notes were presented the officials refused to pay them, but the Jew at once took them with him to the Stock Exchange, and there proclaimed that the Bank of England had stopped payment. He said it had refused to honor its own bills for $100,000, and he showed the notes in corroboration of his statement. He said he would continue to publish the fact that the bank was insolvent and thereby almost created a panic. The excitement was such that the cashier of the Bank of England sent for him and gave him the money for his notes. It is doubtful, however, whether such a thing could be done to-day.

He—"Another new dress! And I've been losing so much money in my business." She—"Just for that reason, dear. You told me not to let anybody notice that you're in trouble."

The.... LUCKY RING.

"Tell you the history of this quaint ring I always wear? Why should you think it has a history?"

"I can't say why I think so, Monica, but I am sure there is one. Isn't there now?" coaxingly.

"Yes, dear, there is. I will tell you, if you really care to hear it."

The speakers were two girls, the elder of whom was wearing the ring above alluded to. Smiling affectionately at her companion, Monica began:

"Two years ago, my mother and I were spending the winter at Bath. It had been a very gay one, with any number of dances. I had enjoyed myself immensely, and my most frequent partner was a man whom I will call Reginald Craven. I liked him extremely, and he had paid me a great deal of attention. He was a perfect dancer, and, to me, a most fascinating man. So good-looking, too, tall and dark. He was very much run after, for besides being so nice in himself, he was looked upon as a very good catch. But all this attention never made him in the least conceited. He had never actually told me that he loved me, and yet I knew that he did, and I did not need the words spoken. Just to feel that I was the one woman in the world to him, was joy enough for me.

"But the season was drawing to a close, and so was his leave. In a few days he was going back to Aldershot.

"He was in the Militia, and his battalion had gone there to replace one of the regular regiments which had been sent to South Africa.

"How well I recollect every little detail of that last week. We met every day at one place or another, and he was full of delightful plans for the future.

"But all good things must come to an end, and this happy time was no exception to the rule.

"It was the last ball of the season. I can see it all before me now, dreamily," and Monica paused, apparently lost in thoughts of the past.

There was silence for a few moments, and then she continued, speaking more to herself than to her companion. "What a lovely ball it was, and how happy we were, in spite of the under-current of sadness caused by the thought of to-morrow's parting."

"What did you wear?" interrupted the younger girl, woman-like, feeling that this was an important point, "do you remember?"

"Remember! Is there anything about that night which I forget?" passionately. "Rex loved me in that dress. He said, 'I shall always think of you as you are to-night, Monica, you look like a queen, my darling, and your eyes are like great stars.'"

"Oh, what a perfect lover," exclaimed Lucy, enthusiastically. "I wonder if anyone will ever speak to me like that? But, go on, I am dying to hear the end of the story. Did he propose to you?"

"No, dear; but we understood each other, at least, I—thought we did," sadly. "Towards the end of the evening, when everyone else was at supper, we went and sat out in the conservatory. We didn't talk much at first, I think we were both feeling depressed, and then he said he must cheer up and try to look forward to all the good times we were going to have together later on. He was most anxious that I should go down for the Aldershot week. I told him I didn't see how I could possibly manage it.

"'I couldn't go down alone, Rex,' I said, 'and mother would certainly not be strong enough to take me.' He was so eager and hopeful. 'That will be all right,' he declared. 'I'll ask my sister, Lady Howard, to call on you in town and arrange things. She is coming down with a party and will be delighted to chaperone you.'

"It all sounded so delightful. A whole week together. We should enjoy every minute. 'No, no, Rex,' I said, 'there is no such luck for me. Mother is sure to be ill, and I shan't be able to leave her.'

"'Poor mother, you know she is so often ill, Lucy, and she hates to have anyone but me to nurse her.'

"Yes, I know, dear old Monica, you have missed so many pleasures, haven't you, through being sick nurse so often?"

"That's true, but I wouldn't for worlds let her realize it.

"Well, I explained all to Rex, but he wouldn't take no for an answer, but took off this," lovingly fingering the curious ring which she wore, "and said, 'Monica, I want you to wear this until we meet again. I won't give it to you altogether, because my brother gave it to me when he went out to South Africa. It is Burmese, and is supposed to bring wonderful good luck to the wearer. Fred got it during the war in Burmah. It was given to him by a wounded man whose life he had saved.'

"At first I did not like to take it, knowing how much Rex valued it, but he was so anxious I should, so certain it would bring me luck that in the end I gave way." Monica's eyes filled with tears. "It hasn't brought good luck, for I have never seen him or heard of him from that day to this——"

"Never seen or heard of him since he said good-bye to you!" exclaimed Lucy, in astonishment. "Why, Monica, what do you mean? Is he dead, darling?" in an awestruck voice, slipping her hand sympathetically into her friend's.

"I don't know, Lucy, that is just the terrible part of it all. I have no idea where he is, or what can have become of him. I made what inquiries I could, but you see, we were not engaged, so I could do so little. If I had had a brother he might have been able to find out something. I simply can't believe that he was just flirting with me. He wasn't that kind of man at all, and yet—— Oh, Lucy, what can have become of him? It is the uncertainty which is so hard to bear. If I could only know!"

"My poor darling, what can I say to comfort you? Perhaps it will all come right some day."

"I used to hope so at first, but now, after two whole years, it seems impossible——"

Monica Leyland was staying with her old friend and schoolfellow, Lucy Grey.

Her life wasn't a very happy one, spent, as it was, in wandering about from one watering-place to another, with an invalid mother.

It was seldom that she was able to leave her for any length of time, even this visit was a long promised one, the promise having been made the previous summer.

Having got her at last, Lucy was determined that her friend should have a good time. And to this end, she had arranged to take her to a dance given by some neighbors.

When Monica came downstairs for the festivity, Lucy thought she had never seen her look more lovely. She wore a white dress of some soft, cloudy material, which became her delicate beauty. But she looked very fragile, and there was a droop about the sweet mouth, and a wistful look in the large, dark eyes, which went to motherly Mrs. Grey's heart.

She kissed the girl as she fastened her wraps about her, inwardly thankful of her own Lucy's beamingly happy face.

They were rather late in arriving, and dancing was in full swing when they entered the room. Their hostesses bustled about to find partners. Having found one for Lucy, she presently came up with a tall, good-looking man, who wore on his face a look of polite boredom.

Monica was watching Lucy's efforts to keep up with her partner's gigantic strides, and did not see Mrs. Liddell and her companion. But she turned, as the former said:

"Monica, dear, let me introduce you to an old friend of mine, just home from South Africa—Mr. Courtney."

"Monica — what! — Monica!" For a moment they stood speechless, then, with a violent effort, pulling himself together, he said:

"Monica—I beg your pardon — Mrs. Vermont, may I have the pleasure of this dance?"

"Mrs. — Vermont!" stammered Monica. "You are making some mistake; I am Monica Leyland."

"Monica Leyland — then aren't you married, after all?"

"Married! No! What in the world made you think that?"

"Not married," he repeated, as if unable to take in her meaning.

"Good heavens! There has been some terrible mistake here — I can't understand— I must speak to you. Let's get out of this crowd; is there no place where we can be alone?"

"Yes," she said, mechanically taking his arm, "there is a conservatory which opens out of the hall."

"Tell me," he began abruptly, "why did you never answer my letter? I thought at first you hadn't got it, and then on the voyage home, I was talking one day to a lady about Bath, and I asked her if she had met you. 'No,' she said, 'I never did, but I have often heard of her from some cousins of mine. Curiously enough, only a few weeks ago I had a letter, mentioning this very girl, and saying that she was reported to have married a Mr. Vermont, who used to live at Bath.'"

"What a terrible muddle it all seems," said Monica, "it takes away my breath. First of all I never had a single line from you, from the hour we parted, and next I hardly know Mr. Vermont—

Oh, Rex, Rex, tell me all about everything. Begin at the very beginning."

"Well, the evening of the day I reached Aldershot, whilst we were at Mess, I received orders to proceed immediately, with drafts for the 2nd Battalion, to Southampton, for embarkation to South Africa.

"The officer who was to have taken them had been seized with sudden illness, and there was no one else available.

"You can easily imagine how rushed I was.

"The men were to parade for departure at ten o'clock the next morning, and I had nothing ready.

"By dint of superhuman exertion I got off in time, but without a moment even to telegraph to my people. I had to leave that for another fellow to do. In the train I scribbled a line to you, telling you what had happened, and begging you not to forget me.

"More I dared not say, for I am entirely dependent on my father, and I felt that, before asking you to be my wife, I must consult him as to what he was prepared to do for us.

"This letter I left with a porter at Southampton, to stamp and post. I suppose he spent the money I gave him and never posted it."

"I never got it," interrupted Monica, "surely, you might have known, when no answer came."

Silence for a moment.

"Monica—if you had received my letter what would your answer have been? Tell me, darling."

"Oh, Rex, you know — you know that I loved you."

"Ah, Heaven!" exclaimed the man, bitterly. "What misery we should have been spared, if that letter had reached you——

"But to cut a long story short. Directly we landed I was sent up country, far away from the lines of communication, and there remained, until I got enteric.

"I was invalided home, and, on the voyage, I met the lady who told me you were married. At first I was dreadfully hurt and angry, but when I had got over this feeling a little, I realized that there had been no promise between us. That I had never asked you to be my wife, and that I had, therefore, no right to assume that you loved me.

"It was quite a chance my coming here to-night, but what a most blessed one," and, as he spoke, Rex drew the girl closer to him, "Monica, Monica, my little one, mine at last," he murmured, passionately.

"Yes, Rex, yours for ever and ever. The ring has brought us luck, after all," and Monica looked up at him with eyes from which the wistfulness had vanished, and smiled as he raised the sweet face and pressed a passionate kiss upon her lips. — Pearson's Weekly.

About the ....House

JELLIES.

The simplest way to strain fruit juice for jelly is to lay a large piece (about one yard square) of fine cheesecloth, or cotton and wool flannel, over a hair sieve, and place the sieve over a large bowl. Then pour in the fruit, and by raising the corners of the cloth often, and letting the fruit slip along to a clean place, the juice will soon run through without any pressure.

If you have no hair sieve, tie the diagonal corners of the cloth together, and suspend it over the bowl, either by hanging the cloth on a long hook in the casing over the pantry shelf, or on a stick between two chairs, or shelves, or in any way that your conveniences may suggest. Let it drip until dry. Juice that is strained without any pressure makes the clearest jelly. In all cases where the fruit must be squeezed or pressed, strain the juice the second time through a cloth finer than the one first used. Jellies are of finer flavor when the sugar is not boiled long with the fruit. Make not more than 1 qt. at a time, and never make on a damp day, if possible to avoid it.

Roll the tumblers in hot water, and let them stand in a pan of hot water 1 inch deep, while filling. If the jelly is perfectly skimmed it is not necessary to strain it just before filling the glasses. Fill each glass full to the brim, set away in a dry place, or in the sun, and in a few days cover the jelly with soft paper, cut to fit inside the glass, and then put on the tin covers. Or cut rounds of paper a little larger than the glass, wet them around the edge with flour paste, and paste them on the glass.

Crab Apple Jelly—Wash the apples, remove the blossom end, and cut in small pieces, but do not pare or core, for the skins and seeds improve the color and quality of the jelly. Cover with cold water, and cook gently until soft. Keep them covered, and turn the kettle often, but do not stir or mash the apples. When the apples are very soft, and the liquid is red, turn them into a strainer cloth and hang it up to drip all night. In the morning boil the liquid ten minutes, then strain again through a very fine cloth, and measure it. Allow ¾ lb sugar to 1 pt of juice. Boil the juice alone until it begins to thicken on the edge of the pan, then add the sugar, and cook five minutes longer, or until it jellies. Then skim, and turn into glasses.

Blackberry Jelly—Use the low wild blackberries. Mash them, and heat slowly until the juice is all drawn out. Then squeeze through a cheese cloth, and drip through a flannel strainer. Allow a scant cup sugar to every cup juice. Boil the juice 15 minutes, then add the hot sugar, and boil until it thickens when poured on a cool plate.

Currant Jelly—Bruise and squeeze the currants until all the juice is out of them, then strain through flannel, and put the juice on to boil for 15 minutes. Strain again, and measure, and allow the same measure of sugar. Bring the juice to boiling again, and as soon as it begins to thicken on the pan, remove from the fire, add the sugar quickly, stir well, and remove the scum, then turn at once into the glasses. Currants should be gathered on a clear, dry day, and before they are fully ripe.

Cranberry Jelly—Pick over and wash the cranberries. Put them into the preserving kettle with water enough to show through the berries—about 1 cup to 1 qt of berries. Cook until the berries are soft, mashing them often against the side of the kettle. Turn into a cheesecloth to drain. Lift the corners of the cloth often, and allow the jelly to drip through a clean place. Measure the juice, and allow an equal measure of sugar. Boil the juice 15 minutes, then add the sugar, remove the scum and when it thickens on the spoon, turn at once into the glasses.

Plum Jelly—Put the plums, which may be either damsons, red, or beach plums, into the preserving kettle, with water to cover. Heat slowly, and simmer until the plums will mash readily, then turn into a flannel jelly bag, and drip until the pulp is dry. Boil the juice rapidly 20 minutes, skimming often. Remove it from the fire, measure, and return to the stove. As soon as it boils again, add as many bowls of sugar as you have of juice, and boil till it jellies, which will be 15 or 20 minutes. Pour into tumblers, and stand aside two or three days. Then cover with paper, and put in a cool, dry place.

Barberry Jelly—Pick over the barberries, and wash them. Put them into a preserving kettle, and to every 4 qts of berries allow 3 pts of water, and 1 doz sour apples, quartered and cored. Boil slowly until apples and berries are soft, then turn into a jelly bag and drip, being very careful not to squeeze it or the jelly will not be clear. Boil the juice 20 minutes, skim and measure. To every cup of juice use 1 generous cup sugar. Boil until it jellies, which will sometimes take 30 minutes. Pour into tumblers, and after three or four days, cover with paper.

WINES AND CORDIALS.

Elder Blossoms—Take 1 qt elder blossoms, add 1 gal boiling water and let stand one hour, then strain, and add 3 lbs sugar, boil a little and skim. Let stand until lukewarm, then add 1 lemon sliced fine and 1 tablespoon good yeast. Let stand 24 hours. Then strain and put into jugs, filling completely and leaving uncorked until the impurities are all worked out. Be sure and keep jugs filled as fast as the froth works out, and the wine will be a beautiful amber color. In making this wine, great care should be taken not to get any of the stems in, as that makes the wine taste rank and gives it a darker look. If made strictly according to directions, it will more than please.

No. 2—To 1 qt elder blossoms free from stems, add 3½ lbs Coffee A sugar, 1 lemon sliced, pour 1 gal. boiling water over the above; let stand 24 hours, strain, spread a slice of toasted bread with 2 tablespoons potato yeast, let this float on the liquid, let stand 24 hours, then skim and strain until done fermenting, when it is ready to bottle for use. This is first class wine.

Blackberry Cordial—This recipe is invaluable in case of summer complaint and other intestinal disorders. Pound and squeeze sufficient blackberries through a coarse muslin bag to make a quart of juice. Place in a porcelain lined kettle, with 1 lb sugar, 2 teaspoons grated nutmeg, cinnamon and allspice, and 1 teaspoon cloves. Tie the spices in little thin muslin bags and stir the sugar until dissolved. Cook together 15 minutes, after boiling begins. Remove the scum, turn into a jar, and cover closely while it cools. When perfectly cold strain out the spices and add a pint of good brandy. Bottle and seal. This cordial will keep for years, and is "like mother used to make."

Root Beer—This recipe makes a pleasant and healthful drink. I have used it for over 20 years, and would like those who try it to report how they like it. Take a 2-qt dish and fill with black birch twigs and bark broken up so as to steep quickly, gather about a pint dish full of young checkerberry leaves, dig three or four dandelion roots, get a small branch of pine and also of spruce, from which pick about a pint of each. Put all together in a common sized kettle and cover with water, or if your kettle is large, put in about 6 qts of water, and let simmer till a deep, rich color. Pour off and add about a pint of sugar, and when cold a cup of good home-made yeast or a cake of compressed yeast. If this is done at night, it will be ready for use the next morning. Put in a cask and cork tightly. If the beer is stronger than you like, add more water while warm, before putting in the yeast.

Mulberry Shrub—Squeeze the juice from mulberries, let stand 10 days, or until fermentation ceases. Remove scum carefully, and pour into a fresh vessel. Let stand 24 hours and again pour off. To 1 lb of loaf sugar allow 13 oz juice. When it begins to boil, strain through jelly bag, bottle and seal. When desired, fill a glass half full of the shrub and fill up with ice water.

Royal Spruce Beer—Three-quarters of a pound of loaf sugar, 1 gal. water, ½ oz ginger, the grated rind of 2 lemons and a teaspoon essence of spruce. Add half a cake of yeast dissolved in half a cup of water. Let it ferment, strain, and bottle air tight.

CANNING BERRIES.

Blackberries—Allow 1 cup sugar and ½ cup water to each quart of blackberries. Boil and skim the syrup, then add the berries, as many as will cover the surface. Cook slowly ten minutes. Skim them out and add others until all are cooked. Put all back into the kettle, let them boil up once, then pour quickly into the jars and seal immediately.

Raspberries—Select large, firm berries, and handle carefully to prevent mashing. Weigh and allow ¾ lb sugar to a pound of fruit. Make a syrup of the sugar, using only water enough to dissolve it. Bring the syrup to a boil, skim, and put in the berries. Boil fast three minutes. Put into jars and seal.

A DEFINITION OF PRIDE.

"Father," said his son, looking up from a book, "what is pride?"

"Pride!" returned the father. "Pride! Why—a—eh, surely you know what pride is. A sort of being stuck up—a kind of—well, proud, you know. Just get the dictionary—that's the thing to tell you exactly what it is. There's nothing like a dictionary, Johnny."

"Here it is," said the latter, after an exhausting search. "'Pride — being proud.'"

"Um—yes, that's it," replied the father.

"But——"

"Well, look at 'proud'! That's the way—you've got to hunt these things out, my lad."

"I've got it," answered Johnny. "Pre—pri—pro—why——!"

"What does it say?"

"'Proud—having pride.'"

"That's it. There you are, as clear as day. I tell you, Johnny, there is nothing like a good dictionary when you are young. Take care of the binding, my son, as you put it back."

NOT AN EASY TASK.

A new military prison chaplain was recently appointed in a certain town in Scotland. He was a man who greatly magnified his office. On entering one of the cells on his first round of inspection he, with much pomposity, thus addressed the prisoner who occupied it:

"Well, sir, do you know who I am?"

"No, nor I dinna care," was the nonchalant reply.

"Weel, I'm your new chaplain."

"Oh! ye are. Well, I has heard o' ye before."

"And what did you hear?" returned the chaplain, his curiosity getting the better of his dignity.

"Well, I heard that the last twa kirks ye were in ye preached them baith empty, but I'll be hanged if ye'll find it such an easy matter to do the same wi' this one."

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

Toronto, July 22.—Wheat — The market is quiet, with prices generally firm. No. 2 Ontario red winter sold at 77 to 77½c low freights. Goose wheat nominal at 70c east for No. 2. No. 2 spring at 74c on Midland; Manitoba No. 1 hard is firmer at 87c; grinding in transit; No. 1 Northern at 85c, grinding in transit; No. 2 Northern, at 83c, grinding in transit. No. 1 hard quoted at 81c Goderich and Midland; No. 1 Northern, 79c, and No. 2 Northern at 77c, Goderich and Midland.

Oats — The market is quiet and steady. No. 2 white quoted at 44 to 45c east, and at 43 to 43½c west.

Corn — Market is quiet and firm, there being limited offerings. No. 2 yellow quoted at 63c west, and No. 2 mixed at 62 to 62½c. Cars on track, Toronto, about 70c.

Peas — The market is dull, with No. 2 nominal at 76c outside.

Flour — Ninety per cent. Ontario patent steady at $2 92½ middle freights, in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers, in wood, quoted at $3.25 to $3.40. Manitoba flours steady. Hungarian patents, $4.05 to $4.30, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers' $3.80 to $4. Special sales are reported at lower figures for Manitoba grades.

Oatmeal — Car lots, in bbls., $5 on track, and in sacks $4.90. Broken lots, 20 to 25c extra.

Millfeed — Bran is dull at $15.50 west, and shorts at $20.50 in bulk. Bran, $17 here, and shorts $21 here. Manitoba bran, $18 in sacks, and shorts $22 to $23 in sacks, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Dried apples—There is no business.

Hops—Trade quiet, with prices steady at 13c; yearlings, 7c.

Honey—Trade dull. Comb, $2 to $2.25 per dozen.

Beans—The market is quiet; ordinary, 90c to $1 per bush.; hand-picked, $1.25.

Hay, baled—The market is quiet, with fair demand; timothy, $10.50 for No. 1.

Straw—The market is quiet. Car lots on track quoted at $5 to $5.50, the latter for No. 1.

Poultry—Demand is fair. We quote: Turkeys, young, 11 to 13c per lb.; do., old, 10 to 11c; chickens, 75 to 90c; live chickens, 40 to 55c; ducks, 75 to $1 per pair.

Potatoes—The market is steady on fair offerings. New potatoes, 55 to 65c per bushel in quantities, and 75 to 80c per bushel in small lots.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter — The market is steady, with demand fair for choice tub dairy. We quote: Choice, 1-lb. rolls, 16 to 17c; selected dairy, tubs, 15 to 16c; store packed, uniform color, 15c; medium, 14c; low grades, 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 20 to 20½c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs — The market is firm for choice stock. We quote: Strictly new laid, 15 to 16c; ordinary candled stock, 13½ to 14c; seconds and checks, 11 to 12c.

Cheese — Market steady. We quote: Finest, 10 to 10½c; seconds, 9½ to 9⅞c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged. Hog products rule firm. We quote: Bacon, long clear, 11½c in ton and case lots; mess pork, $21.50 to $22; do., short cut, $23.50 to $24.

Smoked meats — Hams, 13½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c; backs, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11½ to 12c.

Lard — Prices unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 11½c; tubs, 11½c; pails, 11¾c; compound, 8¾ to 10¼c.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 22.—There was a very poor trade at the Toronto Cattle Market this morning. The receipts were light and there was only a lukewarm demand for the offerings. The receipts also were not of a good quality, so that several buyers did not take part in the buying. Had there been a better class of offerings the prices would doubtless have been firmer and the demand would not have been so draggy as it was. Sheep and lambs were in very poor demand and the prices fell off from 10c to 25c per cwt. There was a fair demand for hogs and the market remained steady.

Export Cattle—Were steady, selling at $5 to $6.65 per cwt for the very choicest selections and $4.25 to $5 per cwt for medium cattle.

Butchers' Cattle—Were steady, selling at $5.25 to $5.60 per cwt for picked lots and $4.25 to $5.25 per cwt for the choice cattle.

Feeders and Stockers—Were steady, selling at $4 to $5 per cwt for short-keep feeders and $3.75 to $4 per cwt for heavy stockers.

Sheep—Were easier, selling at $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt, a decline of 10c to 15c per cwt.

Lambs—Also were easier, selling at $4 to $4.25 per cwt, a decline of 25c on the best grades.

Hogs—Were steady, selling at $7.25 per cwt for the choice ones and $7 per cwt for the lights and fats.

The market receipts were 60 loads, which included 764 cattle, 1,415 sheep and lambs, 731 hogs and 53 calves.

We quote :—

Export cattle, choice, cwt	$5.00	$6.65
do medium	4.25	5.00
do cows, per cwt	3.50	4.00
Butchers' cattle picked	5.25	5.60
do choice	4.25	5.25
do fair	3.75	4.25
do common	3.65	4.00
do bulls	2.50	3.25
Feeders, short-keep	4.00	5.00
do medium	3.40	4.00
Stockers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs	3.75	4.00
Milch cows, each	25.00	45.00
Sheep, export ewes	3.25	3.50
Spring lambs	4.00	4.25
Hogs, choice, per cwt	7.25	0.00
Hogs, light, per cwt	7.00	0.00
Hogs, fat, per cwt	7.00	0.00

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Minneapolis, July 22. — Wheat closed — 69¼ to 69¾c; September, 69¼c; on track, No. 1 hard, 78¾c; No. 1 Northern, 76¾c; No. 2 Northern, 72¾c.

Milwaukee, July 22. — Wheat closed — Steady; No. 1 Northern, 77 77¼c; No. 2 Northern, 78 to 78¼c; September, 71⅞ to 71¼c. Rye — Higher; No. 1, 59¼c. Barley — Steady; No. 2, 72 to 72½c, sample, 65 to 71c. Corn—September, 59½c.

Duluth, July 22. — Wheat closed —Cash, No. 1 hard, 76¾c; No. 2 Northern, 72¾c; No. 1 Northern and July, 74¼c; September, 71¼c; Manitoba, No. 1 Northern, cash, 74¼c; No. 2 Northern, 72¾c. Oats—September, 30c.

Buffalo, July 22. — Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring fair; No. 1 Northern, 79c carloads; winter firm; No. 2 red old, 83c bid. Corn—Nominal; No. 1 yellow, 70½c; No. 3 do., 70c; No. 2 corn, 70c; No. 3 do., 69½c. Oats—Quiet; No. 2 white, 58¾c; No. 3 do., 57¾c; No. 2 mixed, 53½c; No. 3 do., 53c. Rye—No. 1, 63½c. Canal freights—Steady.

HALIFAX HARBOR.

New Forts Being Planned by the Military Authorities.

A despatch from Halifax, N. S., says: The military authorities have decided to add to the fortifications in Halifax. For the past year the fortresses have been undergoing reconstruction. The old forts were condemned and guns which had been in position for very many years were dismasked and converted into junk. Expert fort builders came here from England, and at the present time hundreds of men are engaged in making alterations that will cost an immense lot of money. Over one hundred men are at work on the new fort near Murray Cove, and south of York Redoubt which is called Spion Kop. This fort will be fitted with everything modern which will include the largest type of guns. Spion Kop has given employment to a large number of men and has been a great assistance to many fishermen who, owing to the failures of the fisheries were glad to obtain work at the new fort. Other new fortifications will be constructed. One will be at Devil's Island, and will cost an immense sum, the first year's estimates alone amounting to £250,000 or $1,250,000. Devil's Island, the latest site selected by the Imperial authorities for a fortification is located on the eastern side of the entrance to Halifax harbor and some distance from the mouth of the eastern passage. The island contains ten lighthouses and a few inhabitants. It is also stated that another fort will be constructed on the western shore near Sambro. A site for the last has not yet been definitely settled upon, but it is stated that it will be on Sambro Island. With the new fort at Devil's Island, and the one on Sambro Island, Halifax, will be practically impregnable. Modern guns at Devil's Island will sweep the sea to the eastward. The guns from Sambro will control the west, and if the ships of an enemy survive the firing from the guns from these fortresses, they will meet with terrific broadsides from the harbor forts and their journey would soon be ended.

BURNED A NEGRO.

Poured Oil Over Him, Then Built a Bonfire.

A despatch from Clayton, Miss., says :—William Ody, a negro, who on Wednesday night attempted to assault Miss Virginia Tucker, of this place, was burned at the stake at midnight. The assault was most brutal. The young lady was riding in the country when she was attacked, and was so violently pulled from her buggy by the negro that both her legs were broken. The scene of the assault was a lonely spot in a country road. Ody hailed Miss Tucker with the information that she had dropped a package. She stopped the horse, and the negro approached as if to pick up the supposed package. He seized the girl's wrists, and dragged her violently from the vehicle, both her legs being broken in the fall. Miss Tucker screamed, and was found a few moments later by a doctor who was driving by. She is now said to be at the point of death. After Ody's capture by the posse, a mob quickly formed and took charge of the prisoner. He was brought before Miss Tucker, who positively identified him, although he asserted innocence. Ody was taken to a spot in the country near the scene of the assault, and a bonfire was built about a tree. He was told to prepare for death. When the manner of his execution became apparent, he begged piteously for mercy. He was securely bound, oil was poured over his clothing, and in a short period only his charred bones marked the spot of execution.

PERSONS WASHED AWAY.

Bodies Seen Floating in River After Great Storm.

A despatch from Paris says: Violent storms swept over Southeastern France on Tuesday. At St. Etienne, Department of the Loire, there was a torrential rain, accompanied by hail and thunder and lightning. Streets and cellars were flooded, and tramway service was suspended. The River Furens overflowed its banks, and forty persons were swept away. Many bodies were seen floating in the river. Some of the streets are completely blocked with heaps of mud and sand. The damage to property is very great. Seventy-five feet of the wall of the railway station has fallen. One shop was struck by lightning. The damage in the surrounding country is immense. A factory at Raon aux Bois, near Remiremont, Department of the Vosges, was struck by lightning and burned, causing a loss of 100,000 francs ($80,000).

RICE WAS HANGED.

Scenes at the Execution of the Murderer of Constable Boyd.

A despatch from Toronto says: The execution of Fred Lee Rice on Friday morning was the drawing of the curtain over the last act in the long drama of crime which followed the coming of the Rutledge gang to Canada. Within a few blocks of the scene of the fatal break for liberty, where Boyd was killed and Jones received his death wounds; within a few feet of the gloomy corridor where Rutledge dashed himself to death, Rice finished the thread of a misspent life.

Rice's last night on earth differed in no way from many preceding nights. He appeared to realize fully what the day was to bring, and had even taken an interest in what was to be done with his body. When his mother and sister visited him for an hour on Monday he said good-bye, and asked them not to come again. He asked that he be buried in the black suit which he wore last in court, because it was neat and fitted him well. He wanted a white shirt and a white tie.

IN THE JAIL YARD.

Forty or fifty people, including a dozen constables, had gathered in the big jail yard before the hour set for the execution. The scaffold had been erected close to the west wall, and near to the western wing of the jail, almost in the corner. Eleven steps led up to the platform, over which the noose hung from a stout cross beam. The space below the platform was boarded over so that very little of the worst details of the execution could be seen outside. The trap was a double affair, fastened by iron clamps worked from above by a lever. A hole of about four feet had been dug immediately under the trap. The scaffold could not possibly be seen from outside the jail walls.

At a minute or two before eight o'clock the black flag went up on the jail flagstaff and just afterwards the

DISMAL PROCESSION

left the jail and crossed the yard, Sheriff Mowat, in the black uniform and carrying the sword of his office, walked with Governor Van Zant, and after them came the Rev. Robert Hall and the Rev. John Salmon. Rice walked behind Richard Coe, one of the guards who had been on the death watch, and on either side of him he had a guard, Berry and Dodds. Going up the eleven steps to the scaffold called for the greatest effort and seemed to take all the strength which Rice could command. At the top he walked to the centre of the trap, the two ministers standing in front of him. The noose hanging from above brushed against Rice's face and he shut his eyes. Radclive bound his legs and adjusted the black cap and noose. Then the two ministers read out, "In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, that where I am, there ye may be also."

The solemn utterance of the Lord's Prayer followed, and at the "Amen," just at two minutes after eight, the trap was released. Rice

DIED INSTANTLY.

The drop had been one of six feet, and when Dr. Richardson, the jail physician, examined the body a few minutes later, he concluded that death had been instantaneous, though there were some spasmodic twitchings for ten or twelve minutes. Half an hour elapsed before the rope was cut and Coroner Duncan opened the formal inquest. The verdict of the jury was that Rice had met his death in accordance with the sentence of the law.

Rice weighed 175 pounds, a gain of 13 pounds since he entered the jail.

ORDERS FROM AUSTRALIA.

Canadian Trade Improving With the Commonwealth.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Wednesday's mail from Australia brought the regular monthly report from Mr. J. S. Larke, Canadian agent. He states that the Commonwealth Senate has suggested a number of tariff routines on products which Canada among other countries can supply, such as bacon and hams, butter and cheese, fruits and vegetables, meats, fish, and poultry, etc. These changes do not become operative until accepted by the House of Representatives. Some excitement was caused by the publication of a legal opinion that the Government had no power to collect duties under the Commonwealth tariff. If this view were taken advantage of it was proposed to push through Parliament a validating measure. Mr. Larke says some good orders had gone to Canada in general lines of trade, and he thinks many buyers who have gone to England for the coronation period will on their return personally investigate the Canadian market. The Canadian agent reports that drought is still prevalent, but rains have fallen in some of the states, which is calculated to improve the condition of affairs. Business in New Zealand is reported to be good.

TWO KILLED BY FALL.

Three Men Drop 96 Feet From Elevator at Port Arthur.

A despatch from Port Arthur, Ont., says: Three men named Harvey, Johnson, and Blackwood, fell 96 feet at the Canadian Northern's elevator on Thursday. They were putting corrugated iron just under the eaves, when the scaffolding, which was swung by ropes from the window in the cupola, gave way. Harvey and Blackwood were killed almost instantaneously. Johnson is still living, and is likely to recover, as he only has a leg broken. The work was being done for J. A. Jamieson, of Montreal, who has the contract for erecting the building.

Large shipments of steel for building purposes in South Africa have been ordered from America.

CYCLONE BROUGHT DEATH

Awful Destruction at Chesterville, Ont.

A Chesterville, Ont., despatch says :—A storm of unusual violence passed over this territory on Thursday night, accompanied by a cyclone which exceeded in fury anything of its kind in the memory of the oldest inhabitant. There were almost incessant electrical discharges.

The tornado took a southeasterly direction and passed within a mile of the town. Those who were watching felt distinctly the hot blasts from the cyclone as it swept with fearful velocity to the southeast; the wind twisted, tore and destroyed everything in its path for a space of about fifty or sixty rods in width, while everything in a radius of a mile in width was more or less affected. The storm is supposed to have spent its energy at the St. Lawrence.

SCENE OF DEVASTATION.

On Friday morning the country for miles around presented a scene of devastation. Fences have disappeared and cannot be found. Dwellings and outbuildings were overturned and in some cases torn to pieces. Dead cattle are lying here and there at almost every farm in the center of the storm's path.

SOME KILLED, MANY INJURED.

Several persons were killed and a number injured at the farm of John Kearns, 7th concession of Winchester. Portions of the barn lay about the premises and of the dwelling not a vestige could be found. Not even a splinter or a rag gave evidence that it had once been the site of a happy home.

The father lay in the clover field with a broken hip and otherwise terribly bruised, and near him lay his little son, seven years old, quite dead. The corpse of the unfortunate mother, evidently picked up with the house, was found against the fence. The two other children were found in the field with broken limbs and terribly bruised but still living.

The property of J. Coyne, adjoining the Kearns' property, presented a unique appearance. Maples, elms, and oaks were torn from their roots, twisted, broken and splintered. Many instances of narrow escapes are being reported.

SOME NARROW ESCAPES.

At the residence of Michael S. Grady, 5th concession of Winchester, a narrow escape is reported. John Clark, the mother and four children were in the stable milking when the barn collapsed over them. Clark escaped through a portion of the roof, and getting an axe, cut his way to the imprisoned family, all of whom were got out safely except one girl badly injured.

The residence of Harmon Shaver, 9th concession, Township of Winchester, one of the most solid brick houses in this locality, was completely devastated. It is impossible to estimate the damage now, but it is within the mark to say that in the townships of Winchester, Finch and Osnabruck it will exceed $200,000. At the time of writing four are reported dead and many seriously injured.

ANARCHIST ARRESTED.

A Plot to Assassinate the King of Italy.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Milan says that an important arrest has been made at Bra, a small town in Piedmont, through which King Victor Emmanuel often passes in his automobile on his way to his private estates. The prisoner is a young man who is described as a barber. He arrived secretly a few days ago from Paterson, N.J. The police when they searched his quarters at Bra discovered a number of documents showing that he was in close correspondence with Anarchists in Paterson, whose agent he is believed to be. Among the papers seized was one saying that the Queen-mother who wept for her husband's murder would weep for her son's. The prisoner told the police that his name was Tonetti. This appears to be not believed. He declares himself to be a militant Anarchist. It is understood that information of his journey to Bra was given to the Italian authorities by the police at Paterson.

KING ATTENDS SERVICE.

Conducted by Commander of the Yacht.

A despatch from Cowes, Isle of Wight says :—King Edward on Sunday attended divine services which were conducted by Commodore Lambton, the commander of the Victoria and Albert. Queen Alexandra and the other members of the royal family aboard the yacht were also present. A cold northeast wind necessitated the enclosing of the sides and stern of the deck where the King usually stays. His Majesty now rises at nine o'clock in the morning and takes his breakfast a half-hour later, after which he is visited by his physicians. The King's progress continues to surprise the doctors.

MACHINE LAYS BRICKS.

Two Men and a Boy Can Do Work of Six or Seven Men.

A despatch from Washington says :—Commercial Agent F. S. S. Johnson, of Stanbridge, reports a recent invention, which consists of bricklaying by machinery instead of by hand. He says : "The machine, worked by two men and a lad, will lay 400 to 600 bricks per hour. Door and window spaces cause only a slight delay. The machine is suited for all plain work, such as walls, sheds, mills, factories, rows of cottages, piers of bridges, etc. Considerable pressure is put on the bricks, and it is claimed that the work is more firmly done than by hand. The invention will do the work of six or seven skilled bricklayers, and it is believed that a machine adapted to build a factory covering about 60 x 40 feet could be put on the market for $500. The apparatus can be readily worked after a fortnight's instruction.

WAVE OF DEPRESSION.

British Returns Indicate That It Is Approaching.

A despatch from London says :—Official returns seem to confirm the predictions of a coming wave of trade depression. The fall demand for labor begun last year continues. Since March of this year, however, the percentage of unemployed laborers in the trades unions has steadily risen, while the mean of 1892-1901 was actually passed in June. Yet there have been few fresh strikes in the last two months, and the fall must be set beside a decline of more than 2 per cent. in value of British and Irish produce exported in the past half year. Very soon the thousands of reservists due to return from South Africa will be wanting work.

SOOT AND CANCER.

Medical Circles Considering Increase of Disease.

A despatch from London says :—There is much interest in medical circles in the suggestion that soot is the principal cause of the recent alarming increase in cancer. The official figures show that the chimney sweep's calling is by very far the most dangerous. Next come London innkeepers and others exposed to the influence of arsenical beer.

TIED STONES TO HIS FEET.

Determined Suicide of a Singer at Halifax.

A despatch from Halifax, N.S., says :—Alex McKay jumped into the northwest arm on Sunday afternoon with stones bound to his feet. His coat was seen by a boy, who got a boat and discovered the body. He had been dead for two hours. McKay composed and sang Scotch songs.

SERVICE TO AUSTRALIA.

Allan Line Asked by the Government to Tender.

A despatch from Liverpool says :—The Journal of Commerce announces that the Canadian Government has asked the Allan Line, A. L. Jones, Alfred Holt, and other Liverpool ship-owners, to tender for a service of 18-knot passenger steamers from Vancouver to Australia and other Pacific ports, and also for a service of fast cargo steamers.

FIFTY MINERS KILLED.

Terrible Disaster Near Salt Lake City, Utah.

A despatch from Salt Lake City, Utah, says :—A terrific powder explosion occurred early Wednesday morning on the Daly-West mine, entombing about 100 miners. Of this number 49 were killed instantly. The others escaped. The explosion occurred in the 1,200-foot level of the Daly-West mine, two powder magazines, containing about two cars of powder, blowing up. The shock was tremendous, being felt ten miles away. Its effect was so great that two horses, a mile and a half away, were killed.

BATTLE IN COURT.

Kingston Man Tries to Choke Complainant.

A despatch from Kingston, Ont., says :—Right in front of the magistrate a free fight occurred in the Police Court room on Friday. Joseph Knott, laborer, had been fined $5 for assault. He seized Joseph Cummings, motorman, the person laying the complaint, by the throat and choked him. Then the two men started fighting. Constables Nesbit and Hazlett separated them and carried them from the court room. They may be prosecuted for contempt of court.

GUILTY OF SMUGGLING.

Montreal Merchant Defrauds the Government.

A despatch from Montreal says :—Louis Henry, a wine merchant of Notre Dame street, was on Wednesday morning found guilty of smuggling diamonds and other jewels to the value of $4,000 from the old country some months ago. The maximum fine is $200 and the confiscation of the goods. Sentence will not be pronounced until Judge Choquette hears from the Government regarding the confiscation.

FLEET WILL CELEBRATE.

Coronation Review to Take Place Off Spithead.

A despatch from London says :—The reports regarding King Edward's health continue to be most satisfactory. He will remain on the royal yacht off Cowes, Isle of Wight, until August 8, and will return to the roadstead after the coronation.

It has been definitely decided that the British fleet will reassemble off Spithead for the coronation review to take place on August 11. The Japanese squadron has been instructed to return there, and it is understood that other foreign countries will also be represented.

MR. FISHER FOR JAPAN.

To Arrange for Exhibits at the Coming Exhibition.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Hon. Sydney Fisher and Mr. Wm. Hutchinson, ex-M. P., will probably leave for Japan in October. The Canadian Government will erect a separate building in Osaka, in which to display the Canadian goods at the exhibition to be held there in 1903. The Japanese authorities tendered the use of 3,600 cubic feet of space for this purpose, but as it was not considered by the Minister of Agriculture to be sufficiently large, it has been decided to erect a new building.

The directors of the Prussian Mortgage Bank, charged with falsifying balance sheets, have been sentenced to terms from six years to nine months.

NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

A draft of 80 men for the Royal Artillery have arrived at Halifax.

General Booth, of the Salvation Army, will visit Canada in October.

Owen Sound is to have band concerts, the Council having provided money for the purpose.

Canada's aggregate foreign trade for the year ending June 30th, totals $414,517,359.

Sydney, C. B., is considering the advisability of voting $250,000 to a steel shipbuilding industry.

The widow of T. Borque, a Montreal civic employe, who died of typhoid fever, is suing the city for $10,000. She alleges the city hall is in an unsanitary condition.

add Foreign

A mounted escort of fifty colonials is required for the coronation, and Col. Turner has been appointed to select Canada's quota of thirteen.

J. H. Parks, of Birmingham, Eng., now at Halifax, says Sydney, C.B., will be the Birmingham of America in 25 years.

Fort William and Port Arthur are installing municipal telephone plants. The Bell Company intends to stay in the field, too.

The Montreal building permits up to Saturday represented a value of $1,885,338, an increase for the year up to date of over $600,000.

The C.P.R. may have to charter an extra steamer to handle the increased volume of freight that is going through to the Northwest.

The cold storage service for the carriage of butter is being utilized almost to its full capacity this season, says Commissioner Robertson.

Inland revenue returns at London for the fiscal year ending June 30th show that 32,069,835 cigars were made there, being 4,000,000 more than in the previous year.

A member of the Dominion Government who was asked on Monday whether a holiday would be proclaimed on the occasion of the coronation, said he did not think so.

An electric road between Windsor and St. Thomas, to parallel the system of the Michigan Central and the Lake Erie and Detroit River Railway, is proposed by an American syndicate.

The Department of Trade and Commerce has received from Mr. E. Sontum, agent in Norway and Sweden, a report dated Christiania, July 3, in which he says Canadian goods and manufactures seem to more and more find their way to these countries.

FOREIGN.

The coronation will take place on August 9.

Cholera is spreading in Manila and other parts of the Philippines.

Cholera has broken out in the Forbidden City of Pekin, and is spreading inland rapidly.

Privy Councillor Emanuel Hermann, said to be the originator of postcards, is dead at Vienna.

Extensive orders for telephones have been placed by the Shah with a Berlin firm.

The Prince and Princess of Wales start on their visit to India about the end of November.

Several Boer women living near Johannesburg, who married again, after hearing that their husbands had died on commando, have learned since the declaration of peace that the men are still alive.

add Canada

Hail, some of the stones nine inches in diameter, with rain and wind, did $400,000 damage to the crops in Minnesota.

Attempts to blow up arsenals and powder magazines have been made daily for the last fortnight throughout France.

The Municipal Health Board of Manila has decided to remove 40,000 natives from the slums to suburban camps in an effort to check the spread of cholera.

Lord Kitchener, on his way to India in October to assume command there, will visit the great Nile barrage at Assouan and also Khartoum.

The agricultural societies in Poland are negotiating with American manufacturers direct for the purchase of machinery, excluding the German middlemen.

Two American missionaries were stoned and beaten on the line of the Fusan Railroad, in Corea, by Japanese laborers. The Japanese Minister has expressed regret, and promised the severe punishment of the offenders.

While an infant was being christened at Odessa the church was struck by lightning. The priest, the baby's father and godfather were all three killed on the spot, the child, its mother and godmother being left unharmed.

At Madrid, the question as to the sanity of the young King Alfonso has been seriously raised. It is said he combines the depraved tastes of his notorious grandmother, Isabella, with the irresponsibility of his half imbecile father.

At Budapest, Andor Papp, an agricultural student, has just been banquetted by his fellow students and presented with a jeweled rapier, in recognition of his record achievement in fighting four successful duels in one morning. He seriously wounded one opponent, and disabled three others, only receiving two slight wounds himself.

A COSTLY CARTOON.

Caricaturist in Turkey Sentenced to 20 Years in Prison.

A despatch from Paris says :—A caricaturist in Constantinople has just been condemned to twenty years' imprisonment for publishing a caricature in which the Sultan was represented wondering if he should send troops to Tivoi as a pretty woman (Italy) was glancing lovingly at this province still paying tribute to Turkey.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

The King's Coronation is fixed for the 9th of August. He is at present on board the royal yacht, and is said to be making rapid progress toward recovery.

Sir Oliver Mowat celebrated his eighty-second birthday on Tuesday last. He is in good health, and received numerous congratulations on the event.

It is announced from Ottawa that there will be no public holiday throughout Canada on Coronation day, August 9th. Royal salutes will be fired at all the principal cities.

Mr. W. T. R. Preston, who has charge of Canadian immigration matters in the Old Country, is to arrive in Canada about the middle of August. He will be accompanied by the editors of ten or twelve of the leading Old Country newspapers, provincial as well as metropolitan. The editors will visit all important points in the Dominion, the trip being extended right through to British Columbia. It is expected that the resulting dissemination of accurate information about Canada will prove a valuable aid to immigration.

Fierce tornadoes, cloudbursts, and incessant rains, have wrought destruction in many places, both in Canada and the United States during the past week. A tornado in Dundas and Stormont counties on Thursday evening last caused the loss of four lives, and a great destruction of property. In New York State, cloudbursts flooded large districts, causing the loss of several lives, and a great destruction of property. In Baltimore a tornado caused the loss of twelve lives, besides great destruction of property. But perhaps the greatest property loss has been caused by floods along the Mississippi river, the great father of waters having overflowed its banks, and covered immense tracts of growing corn with from four to ten feet of water, carrying away houses and other buildings, and causing a loss to farmers in Missouri, Illinois and other States bordering on the river estimated by some at ten million dollars.

The weather in Manitoba and the Northwest has been more favorable to the growing crops than in this part of Canada, and a larger crop than last year is now promised. To harvest this great crop it is said that at least 20,000 men will be wanted. Last year 17,000 men from the east were given work, but it is reported that this year a larger force will be needed. The crop is estimated at sixty million bushels, and it is necessary that it should all be cut and cared for in the short space of about three weeks, and it will take a lot of help to do it. As there was some dissatisfaction in regard to the distribution of the laborers last year a new plan will be adopted this year.

Instead of the men gathered in the East being allowed to land anywhere in the West on their tickets, they will all have to disembark in Winnipeg, and that town will become the labor emporium of the West. To Winnipeg all orders for hands will have to be sent either by letter, telegram or agent, and there the order will be filled. The Department of Agriculture is urging farmers to club together and to estimate the number of men each will require. Fifty or more farmers will select a mnn to represent them and will pay his expenses into Winnipeg, where he can select the best men and can see that they are not stolen on the way back. This system was used to some extent last year by farmers requiring threshing gangs. An agent of the department will accompany each of the labor trains out of Winnipeg, and the ticket which carries the easterner to Winnipeg will take him further without extra charge after it has been endorsed in Winnipeg. It will also bring him home from any point in the West without extra charge if he can produce the certificate of a farmer that he has done a month's work, or the certificate of a doctor that he has been sick.

Every Wednesday afternoon is now observed as a half holiday in Belleville.

The Governor-General and Lady Minto have sailed from Liverpool for Canada.

John W. McKay of San Francisco, one of the richest men in the world, is dead.

Generals Botha and Delarey have started from South Africa to visit Europe.

The Prince and Princess of Wales start on their visit to India about the end of November.

Prince Edward County Old Boys are to run an excursion from Toronto to Picton on August 2.

Fred Lee Rice, the murderer of Constable Boyd, of Toronto, was hanged on Friday morning last.

The High Court for Eastern Ontario of the Independent Order of Foresters is to meet in Picton on August 19.

The Exhibition at Winnipeg is now being held, and the hotels of the city cannot accommodate the crowd of visitors.

A deaf man named Earle, while walking on the railway track near Deseronto was struck by a train and killed.

The Melrose test well for oil is to be further deepened. A number of farmers and others have subscribed sufficient funds to drill deeper, and the work will prosecuted without delay.

DeBarry, the Buffalo bouncer, has been bounced by the United States Government for his ungentlemanly conduct to lady travellers. His removal will give great satisfaction to many on this this side of the line.

The Gimlet Screw.

The gimlet screw, the idea of a little girl, brought many millions of dollars to its inventor.

Doctors and Insurance.

Accident insurance companies regard the physician as a better risk than the surgeon, and they regard the city physician better than his brother practitioner in the country.

A Ring on Her Toe.

A woman without arms has been married at Christchurch, New Zealand. The ring was placed upon the fourth toe of her left foot.

Turkish Soup.

Turkish soup is made with a quart of veal stock, adding two tablespoonfuls of pearl sago soaked an hour; cook until transparent; beat two egg yolks and add half cupful of cream, adding both to the soup; season with salt and pepper. The soup must not boil after the eggs are added, as it will curdle.

Births Taxed.

For over a century, up to 1794 births were taxed in England. A duke had to pay $150 for the birth of an eldest son.

When a Japanese Hurries.

In Japan the man of "quality" never forces his steed out of a walk. If the errand is one which demands speed, the rider dismounts, ties the fore legs of his animal together and strikes off at a brisk gallop on foot.

Soldiers' Consolers.

The cantinieres form a rank which is peculiar to the French army. Each regiment has a woman attendant who is a sort of nurse and consoler to the young soldiers especially. She is not young or handsome, as a rule, and is often married to a soldier of the regiment.

Highest Mountain Pass.

The highest pass in the world is the Ibi Gamin, in the Himalayas. It is 20,457 feet above sea level and is closed by snow from November to May.

The Humanitarians.

The Humanitarians were a small sect in London, founded by Mr. Kasspary, a German Hebrew. Their principles, set forth in "The Fifteen Doctrines of the Religion of God," written in 1866, include pantheism and transmigration of souls.

Bright Colored Flowers.

For bright color in the garden use petunias, poppies, phlox, eschscholtzia and nasturtiums; for climbers, nasturtiums again, flowering beans, morning glories, Japan hop and wild cucumber; for edging, sweet alyssum, candytuft and lobelia; for low beds, verbenas, portulaca and gaillardia.

Mint Sherbet.

For a mint sherbet add crushed mint leaves to boiling lemonade; strain and freeze.

The Country of Tin.

Britain is "the country of tin," great quantities being found there. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies either "white" or "high," from the whiteness of its shores or the high rocks on the western coast.

A Man's Labor In Tons of Coal.

Three tons of steam coal represent a man's labor for a period of twenty years. One square mile of a seam of coal having a depth of four feet only represents as much power as a million ablebodied men could exert in a quarter of a century of active labor.

Tarragon Vinegar.

To make tarragon vinegar wash and dry nicely a handful of tarragon, pour some boiling vinegar on it, cover and stand a few hours. Strain and bottle for use.

Crow Courts.

The crows in the Shetland islands hold regular assizes at stated times and usually in the same place, and sometimes a week or more is spent in trying the cases, and when the court rises the condemned are killed on the spot.

Natural Crystals.

Over 10,000 different forms of natural crystals have been observed.

Keeping Oranges.

Oranges may be kept for several weeks if spread out on boards in a cool, airy room. Do not allow them to touch each other. Turn over every two or three days and remove all that are damaged at all.

A Traveler's Ink.

A dry ink for travelers is made (if a large quantity is desired) of a pound of powdered galls, half a pound of powdered green vitriol and four ounces of powdered gum. These in combination with water will make a strong and indelible ink.

Baby Superstition.

In London a book is put under baby's pillow to insure aptness in educational matters, and money is put in its bath as a guarantee of financial success.

Japanese Workmen.

Perhaps the most conscientious workmanship in the world is to be found in Japan. Men may be found there who are proud to spend their infinite pains on a piece of work for which they will be, according to our ideas of good wages, inadequately paid.

Poverty and Flowers.

In the poorest quarters and tenements of London there is nearly always a flowerpot in the windows.

Neuralgia.

To allay neuralgic pains in the head and face take a small bag of flannel, fill with salt, heat thoroughly and apply to the affected part.

The Onyx and Nightmares.

The onyx, so named on account of its resemblance to the finger nails, could scarcely have been a nice stone to wear, for, according to mediæval superstition, it rendered one particularly susceptible to annoyance from nightmares and demons.

A Historic Vessel.

The Columbia, which sailed from Boston in September, 1787, was the first ship that carried the stars and stripes completely round the world.

Sugar In England.

By the way, brown sugar in England is considered the only respectable sugar to serve with coffee. Cut loaf sugar goes with tea, while our granulated is found only in the cheaper eating houses.

A Tennessee Tree.

A Tennessee paper announces that out of a single tree in Dyer county a citizen got four cords of firewood, three gallons of honey and five raccoons.

Fruits and Vegetables.

Not until Henry VII.'s time were raspberries or cherries grown in England, and we do not read of tulips, cauliflowers or quinces being cultivated before the sixteenth century or the carrot before the seventeenth.

Philippine Forests.

The forestry of the Philippines is almost the richest in variety in the world. The hardwoods are unexcelled.

Lemon Jelly.

Lemon jelly is the basis for many a delicious sweet, though in itself it is rather insipid. Oranges and bananas, sliced together and set in it, are different from the same thing without the added flavor.

Potatoes and Turnips.

Two pounds of potatoes are equal as food to fourteen pounds weight of turnips.

Four Meals a Day.

Washington hotels are said to be the only ones in this country that serve four regular meals every twenty-four hours—breakfast, luncheon, dinner and supper—the latter being served in some cases as late as midnight.

Cheese.

Cheese will not go moldy if it is wrapped in a cloth wrung out of vinegar and then in one of paper. Store it in a cool place.

Palestine.

Palestine is a small country, not more than 150 miles in length from Dan to Beersheba and an average breadth of not more than fifty miles. The area of all Syria, including Palestine, is officially calculated at 108,000 square miles, and the population is between 3,000,000 and 3,500,000.

Germany's Woods.

With the single exception of Norway there is no land in Europe whose area is so taken up by forests as Germany, more than a quarter of its surface being devoted to them.

Long Avenue of Trees.

Japan has an avenue of trees fifty miles in length. The trees are the cryptomera, and every one is a perfect specimen, quite straight, from 130 to 150 feet in height and from 12 to 15 feet in circumference. The avenue extends from the town of Namada to Nikko.

Russian Working Women.

Women in Russian spinning mills earn about $5 a month. Weavers get about $8.50.

The Moon.

In distance the moon is 240,000 miles away from our earth, around which she gravitates like a satellite. Her diameter is about 2,453 miles. She has a solid surface of 14,600,000 miles and a solid continent of about 10,000 cubic miles.

Flies and Caterpillars.

Some flies thrust their eggs into the bodies of caterpillars, but always in such parts of the body that when the larvæ are feeding on the flesh of the foster parent they will not eat into any vital part.

A Glass Cement.

A simple yet strong cement may be made to use in mending glass and earthenware by diluting the white of an egg in its bulk of water. Beat up thoroughly, then bring to the consistency of thin paste with powdered quicklime. It must be used immediately or it will lose its virtue.

Cricket Bowling.

A fast cricket bowler ordinarily delivers a ball at a pace of a little over eighty feet a second, or about sixty miles an hour.

Fat For Frying.

If, when you are frying fish or croquettes, the fat begins to froth, the temperature is too low. Finish cooking what you have in the pan, but before cooking any more reheat the fat until a blue smoke rises from it.

Cigar Ashes.

If you saved the ash of all the cigars you smoked, you would have consumed 1,600 before you had a pound of ash.

A Cooking Hint.

Salt pork is an excellent substitute for butter in sauteing almost any sort of food where butter might be used. Don't forget, too, that a few drops of olive oil for delicate frying is far better than butter at any price.

Pots and Pans.

You can tell more about the quality of the housekeeping from the condition of the kettles and pans in the kitchen than from the way the empire furniture is arranged in the parlor.

Read These Prices.

Our Remnant Sale is now on in every department and by judging from the crowds that have visited us so far it promises to be the best in our history.

Its easy enough to get cheap goods, but how about the most important requisite—reliability. Before offering goods to our customers we make sure that they are thoroughly reliable and to make doubly certain we pin our guarantee of "Perfect Satisfaction or Money Refunded" to all articles sold.

During July and August we will offer odd lines of goods at bargain prices. You can easily save the price of your ticket, and think of the large assortment to choose from. Come and see if values are as we say, or if not, write us about what you want.

LINENS.

There's nothing nicer than Fine Linen. Housekeepers will appreciate this chance to fill up vacancies in their wardrobe at greatly reduced prices.

50 dozen Table Napkins, all marked at reductions. Some have full dozens, others only part.

Odd Napkins in half dozen lots, hemmed, many of them very fine qualities, all worth more than we ask, for **$1.10.**

GINGHAMS.

A table of Ginghams, suitable for one or more aprons, with plaid check or plain with fancy border, apron length, **10c.**

TOWELS.

We are offering many money-saving values in Linen Towels. Here's a chance to restock with reliable goods at what you'd expect to pay for the poorer qualities.

Pure White Cotton Towel, 14 x 26, fringed with red border, very soft and smooth, per pair **7c.**

Huck Towel, 36 x 18, fringed and fancy red border, a very serviceable towel, per pair **19c.**

Crash Bath Towel, 40 x 18, fringed, fancy red stripe centre and border, fast color, pair for **23c.**

DRESS GOODS.

We have a number of very choice ends of Black and Colored Dress Goods which must go. They're this seasons and the prices at which we have marked them should satisfy everyone—at least they're cheap. Here's one—6 yd. dress length, all wool, brilliant finish, Covert Suiting, steel grey, **$3.65.**

Mail Orders.

Our Mail Order Department receives special attention, and our guarantee holds good to out-of-town customers. If we have not advertised what you want, write us about it and we will be pleased to submit samples.

The **RITCHIE COMPANY** Limited.

BELLEVILLE.

Laziness and Failure.

The New York evening Post has been discussing the question why young men often fail. An interviewer has gone to a number of professional and business men with the question. One after another they accounted for the majority of present-day failures by a single word—laziness. They took the view that the one indispensible quality was industry, willingness and ability to work, and they testify that this is the quality which is most lacking in young men to-day. I do not forget that some people who are very willing to work and are really industrious do not succeed. Nor do I ignore the undoubted fact that a few people fail because they try to do too much. At the same time laziness is at the root of most failures.

The sudden death of a man named Whalley in the wholesale drug warehouse of Evans & Sons, Toronto, on Saturday last, and the previous sudden death of young Geen, of Belleville, in the same place a few weeks ago has caused a suspicion of foul play, and an investigation is being held.

Irrigation In India.

In India 26,000,000 acres of land have been reclaimed and rendered highly fertile by means of irrigation.

England's First Cup of Tea.

The first cup of tea that was made in England was made by the Earl of Arlington at his home, Arlington House, which stood where Buckingham palace now stands. The earl bought the tea from a Holland merchant for 60 shillings a pound.

A French Custom.

In France the oxen that work in the fields are regularly sung to as an encouragement to exertion, and no peasant has the slightest doubt that the animals listen to him with pleasure.

Russian Railway Stations.

Most of the railway stations in Russia are about two miles from the towns which they respectively serve. This is a precaution against fire, as many of the Russian dwellings are thatched with straw.

New Milk.

New milk gives to all flour confections richness through its fat, sweetness through its sugar and mellowness through its protoid.

The Antiquity of Ivory.

The Phœnicians obtained ivory from the Persian gulf. In Nineveh, on the other hand, an ivory object carved in Egypt has been found which is no doubt of African material.

The Oldest Known Lens.

The earliest known lens is one of rock crystal, unearthed by Layard at Nineveh. This lens, the age of which is measured by thousands of years, now lies in the British museum, as bright and as clear as it was the day it left the maker's hands.

Sugar and Growth.

A celebrated physician asserts that the increased height and weight of Britons and Americans in the last half century are chiefly due to the increased consumption of sugar.

Where No Flower Blooms.

Within the antarctic circle there has never been found a flowering plant.

Lived to Be 185.

A most extraordinary instance of human longevity may be found in Smellie's "Philosophy of Natural History," where an account is given of Peter Torten, a native of Hungary, who died Jan. 5, 1724, at the advanced age of 185.

An Awful Accusation.

One of the charges brought against Marie Antoinette by her husband's relatives was that she spoke distinctly, like an actress.

Cow and Horse Hides.

A cow's hide produces thirty-five pounds of leather and that of a horse about eighteen pounds.

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The News-Argus
TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,
TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

The Hair.

The hair grows considerably faster in summer than in winter.

To Stop a Gas Leak.

If you find gas escaping, you can stop it till a plumber can be sent for by filling the hole with soap mixed with whitening. This will also do in case of water leakage in a pipe.

Moist Cake.

To keep cake moist you should put a slice of fresh bread in the cakebox every now and then.

London's Daily Traffic.

If the number of people daily entering London were to be dispatched from any given station by train, 1,977 trains, each conveying 600 persons, would be required for the purpose. Moreover, if all these trains were arranged in a straight line they would cover 221 miles of railway.

Tar Stains.

To remove tar put soft grease on the spot, rub it thoroughly with the hands and wash both grease and tar with warm soda water.

Clams.

The clams that live in the sand at extreme low water mark are larger than their mud beach brethren of the high water mark, have whiter shells, and their meat is sweeter and more tender.

Camel's Skin Horseshoes.

In the Sudan horses are shod with camel's skin.

A Daring Method of Attack.

The natives in some parts of South America are bold and reckless enough to give them some chance of fighting the alligator in the water. They dive under it and plunge a long dagger into its belly, and after a few struggles the hated monster turns over on its back and dies.

Fear as a Cure.

It is said that fear is the most potent cure for seasickness. When the ship is in danger from any cause, the persons who are ill cease their troubling.

Ivy Clad Walls.

A lecturer before the British Architectural association while discussing the preservation and restoration of old buildings advised the removal of English ivy from buildings owing to its destructive qualities.

Reading Speed.

When reading, a man usually gets through 400 words a minute.

Salt In Solution.

It has been reckoned that if the whole ocean were dried up, all the water passing away in vapor, the amount of salt remaining would be enough to cover 5,000,000 square miles with a layer one mile thick.

A BACHELOR'S ROMANCE

BY HORACE GRANT

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I am a respectable bachelor, and I have respectable lodgings in London. My landlord, my valet and my charwoman will give me a certificate of character at a minute's notice. While my friends have not dubbed me a Miss Nancy, the general opinion is that I did well not to attempt to be a man about town. I am considered guileless and innocent to a surprising degree, and my valet has often taken it upon himself to caution me against the general wickedness of the world. Some masters might think this absurdly presumptuous on the part of a valet, but I simply take it that George has my best interests at heart and feels it a part of his duty to see that I escape the snares and pitfalls which entrap so many confiding men.

During the first week of a certain June ten or twelve years ago I spent a

"I SHALL CERTAINLY NOT INTERFERE," I SAID.

few days with a relative down in the county of Kent. It was an event in my life to get away, and it was at the time of the murder of Sir James Barfield, whose property was only two miles from the farm where I visited. Sir James was a broken down gentleman. I mean by that he was fifty years old, in poor health, without money and had led a fast and vicious life. His reputation was so bad that his existence was ignored by all respectable people. He had never married and was now living in seclusion on the last of his acres, with three or four servants to attend him.

On the last evening but one of my visit I filled my pipe and set out for a walk to the grounds of Sir James Barfield. As I came near the gates I encountered a young woman who seemed to be spying out the lay of the land. I noticed that she was young and fair looking and that she also seemed to be anxious, but I passed on without giving her much attention. My friends insist that I ought to have halted and entered into conversation with her and thereby probably prevented what followed, but I argue to the contrary. I had a right to believe that she was one of the servants of the house. If not that, then she was some farmer's daughter keeping tryst, and what right had I to meddle with a love affair? I passed on and left her, and when I returned she was no longer in sight.

Next evening at 8 o'clock I took the train from Beechenbrook for London. This was a small country station and about a mile from Barfield House. It was my own choice that I walked to the station carrying my portmanteau. There was no one moving about as I passed the gates of Sir James' property, but about a quarter of a mile farther on I overtook a youth carrying baggage similar to my own. He was walking at a fast gait and seemingly trying to keep ahead of me. When I bade him good evening, he replied in a nervous manner and looked as if he would flee, but the kindliness of my tones evidently reassured him.

"My dear boy," I said as we walked side by side, "you are probably bound on a journey. Does it so happen that you are going up to London?"

"But you won't stop me?" he replied in pleading tones. "I have no parents. I am running away from a cruel master."

"It may not be a wise step," I said as we jogged along, "but I shall certainly not interfere. I ran away myself when I was a lad of fifteen, and I don't know but what I did the right thing. How old are you?"

"Sixteen, sir."

"You don't seem strong, and it can't be that you have any too much money."

"I've got about a pound, sir. Oh, if you would only help me when we get to the station! Won't you buy my ticket for me? Won't you let me seem to be a relative of yours?"

"And this master of yours—will he try to get you back? I know it is against the law to assist an apprentice to run away."

"He won't follow or make trouble. I think he'll be glad I left. He cursed and beat me because I could not do the hard work. I was afraid of my life, sir."

When we reached the station, the lad sat down on the baggage truck at the far end of the platform, and I got tickets for two before I joined him. The station master was alone and gave us no heed, and when the train came along we were fortunate enough to get a compartment to ourselves. Under the lamplight I had a chance to look my young friend over. He was a slight, slim boy, with a pretty face and a winning way. I noticed that he had small hands and feet and was neat in his dress. I had intended to ask for full particulars of his story when we got settled down on the train, but he was so nervous and diffident that I refrained. I had taken a brotherly interest in the lad, and it naturally followed that I should inquire what he meant to do when we reached London. He replied that he didn't even know the name of a single street and that he was in fear of what might befall him when we reached the end of our journey.

My lodgings were situated in Little Bascomb street and were over the shop of a very respectable jeweler. I had the whole floor and kept my own man. Just at this time, however, he was absent on a month's leave, and the thought came into my head to take the boy home with me for a couple of weeks. Even before I knew his name, which he gave as Tommy West, I had made the offer. He seemed reluctant to accept, and it was only after considerable urging that he consented to be my guest, as it were, and then I had to promise that he should pass as my young cousin. Next morning, as I got a fair sight of the lad by daylight, I was somewhat mystified. He didn't look a bit like a country boy, and I couldn't imagine what he had worked at. His hair had been cut in the most awkward way, and he seemed awkward in his clothes.

I wanted Tommy to go out after breakfast and see London, but he had no curiosity on the subject, and it was only after dark that I got him out of the house for dinner. That evening I told Tommy of my intentions regarding a place, and, though he thanked me, he did not seem very enthusiastic. In the four days he was with me we were out together only four times and then only to dinner at a modest restaurant. My demeanor toward the boy was fatherly, as I wanted to win his confidence, but it seemed to me as if he dreaded conversation and avoided it whenever possible. On the fifth morning he had disappeared from the house, and for an hour I was more mystified than ever. His clothing had been left behind, and I could not make out how he had gone. No note of explanation had been left behind.

I was trying to figure it out and wondering if I shouldn't go to the police when a detective called to see me. In the course of half an hour I was tied up in knots, as it were. On the night I left Kent Sir James Barfield had been murdered. I had come up to London with a boy. That boy was believed to be a woman in disguise. It was a woman's hand which had done Sir James to death. What had I done with the boy? He had disappeared, leaving his suit behind. Ah, just so! But he had first changed to the female apparel in the portmanteau, as was speedily shown, and he had gone out in proper dress. I was either a confederate or the biggest fool in England. In either event I must go with the officer. I was locked up for a week and then admitted to bail, and it was three months before they concluded that I was a fool instead of a confederate.

Meanwhile all of England was searched for the girl, but she was not found. She lived in London. She was doubtless one of Sir James' many victims. She went down there to kill him, and she accomplished her revenge. She played me that she might get safely away, and her plan succeeded. She probably went from my house to her own home, and in spite of all their efforts the police could not track her. My friends declare that I ought to have had at least a year in prison for being so thick headed, but they are prejudiced. I am simply a guileless, good natured man, and I can't even say that I am sorry the girl eluded pursuit.

Nothing Funny About It.

Scene—A druggist's shop in a small Scotch village, which, as usual with druggists' shops similarly situated, is the general emporium for all sorts of merchandise. Cycling tourist enters and purchases a cigar, after lighting which he attempts to draw the proprietor into conversation, but the latter seems reticent.

The tourist, after passing some remarks on the weather, asked, "Don't you feel trade dull at times in this little village, chemist?"

"Oh, well," replied the druggist, "I canna complain. But, excuse me, maister. I dinna alloo smokin' in my shop."

"Indeed!" said the tourist. "That is strange. You sell tobacco and cigars and still don't permit smoking in your shop. It is really rather funny."

"Ou, man," was the reply, "there's naething funny aboot it. I sell arsenic, but I dinna alloo ye to commit suicide in my shop!"

Skipped the Spelling.

An Irishman applied for and obtained a situation on some railway works.

"What's your name, my man?" asked the timekeeper.

"Patrick Cahill," was the reply.

"How do you spell it?"

Pat scratched his head.

"Indade, an' Oi don't know, sorr. Oi never shpelt it, an' me father, he never shpelt it either. Faith, an' Oi don't think it was ever intended to be shpelt at all. Put it down without shpelling, sorr!"—London Tit-Bits.

Boiled Halibut Steak.

To boil a halibut steak put the latter in a shallow pan and cover with court bouillon; simmer with pan closely covered; remove to a platter when tender, but don't break; garnish with potato balls and serve with egg sauce.

Scotland Wet and Dry.

The driest part of Scotland is the area bounded by the Forth and Tweed, the yearly rainfall along the coast between these two rivers never exceeding thirty inches. The Trossachs district is the wettest part of Scotland, the average yearly rainfall being nearly eighty inches.

Metal Values.

So late as the year 1650 silver and gold were equal in value in Japan.

Penny Situps.

Some of the cheap lodging houses in London are called "penny situps." They are mere benches, with wooden backs. Each lodger places his arms upon the back of the bench before him, and then, resting his head upon his arms, tries to sleep.

The Planchette.

The planchette was invented in 1855 and was for a time, both here and in Europe, an object of considerable superstition.

Long Service.

In the commune of Idaarderadeel, in Holland, a woman has just died who was for seventy-four years in the service of the same family, first as nursegirl, then as domestic and finally as housekeeper.

Microscopic Matter.

Particles of matter too small to be discerned with the naked eye float through the atmosphere and bear, like a microscopic fleet, uncountable millions of organisms whose combined attack suffices to render a large fraction of the human race miserable.

Wing Muscles.

The muscles of a bird's wings are twenty times more powerful, proportionately speaking, than those of a man's arm.

The Siamese Ranat.

The Siamese have an instrument which they call the ranat, a species of harmonicon, with seventeen different wooden keys, united by cords and resting upon a stand, each strip of wood giving a different note. The instrument is played with two wooden hammers.

How We Increase.

It is believed that the world's population is increasing at the rate of nearly 6,000,000 a year. The most populous continent is Asia.

A Floral Tent.

Construct a floral tent in this manner: Connect the tall center stake with the low stakes surrounding it in a circle or triangle by lengths of stout twine. Train morning glories, Japanese hop vines or jack and the beanstalk along the strings, water generously, and the thing is done.

Thick Gravy.

For a thick gravy fry a minced onion in butter to a dark brown color, stir into it one ounce flour, stir well, then add half pint of stock, pepper and salt to taste and a little catchup. Stir while all boil for a few minutes, then strain and serve.

Tobacco Plant.

The Nicotiana affinis, or sweet scented tobacco plant, should be in every garden. It attains a height of two feet under good conditions, bears an abundance of large, fragrant, pure white blossoms and is sufficiently hardy. The plants, if cut back at the time of the autumn potting, will bloom all winter.

The Indian Vina.

The Indian vina is a bar of hollow bamboo, to which are fastened two empty gourds. It is strung with eight wires, five of which are provided with movable frets.

Double Headed Reptiles.

Double headed snakes have been known to occur, and in a German journal Dr. Collin of Berlin describes and figures a double tailed earthworm and mentions four cases of such malformations. Double tailed lizards have occurred; also double headed and double tailed fishes.

Flour Consumption.

The consumption of flour in the United States is about one barrel a year to every man, woman and child in the country.

Nonesuch.

Nonesuch is made of the yoke of one egg, a little salt and flour enough to make a stiff dough; roll on a floured board as thin as possible; cut with large biscuit cutter or in strips two inches by four; drop into hot fat until brown, drain on paper and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

For the Garden.

For the "perfectly hopeless" spot or corner of the garden invest in mixed portulaca seeds. A little fertilizer will induce them to thrive in the driest of sand. The springing plants do not mind hot winds, dryness or the most fervid of sunshine. Sow seed as soon as the ground is warm.

Naval Big Guns.

In the United States navy the largest guns outside of those on monitors are thirteen inch. On the monitors the largest are fifteen inch.

Grapevines.

If mildew appears on the grapevines, dust the affected vines with flour of sulphur. It should be used at once as soon as the first signs appear and should be dusted all over the vines.

"SEVENTY-THREE"

BY NORMAN HAMPTON

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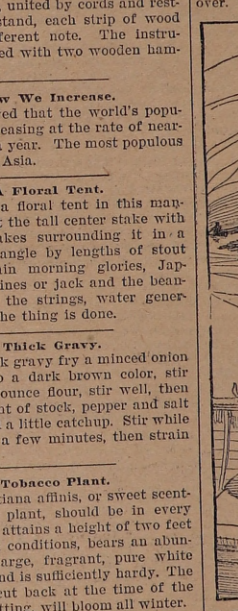
Ralph Bawn had made out a pretty fair summer after all. Looking back to the dread with which he had regarded the season, he felt inclined to make merry over his own pessimism.

To the fellow who is working his way through college the vacation period is veritable haying time. Then it is he must lay up something for the winter season pending the arrival at college of some hopeless dubs in need of coaching. Many a young chap similarly situated is grateful to secure a post as waiter at a mountain or seaside resort, but Bawn was more fortunate. A knowledge of telegraphy had given him the post of day operator at the Prospect House, and his college affiliations had secured a social standing which the ordinary member of the army of telegraphers could not hope to attain.

Bawn had been the star member of the athletic association at his "prep" school and had won an enviable reputation on the college grounds. Moreover, he had a fine, muscular figure, clear blue eyes and hair that waved just enough to create envy in the breasts of more than one young woman subject to curling irons and kindred devices.

He distributed his favors fairly until Edith Cummings arrived at the Prospect House, after which the remainder of the young women spent the time once devoted to his society in wondering what he saw in "that Cummings girl." Yet the Cummings girl was the sort to catch the fancy of any up to date man. She could ride, row, sail and play golf. A mountain climb held no terrors for her, and her erect carriage and clear, healthy complexion were but the happy reflection of the free, pure life she led.

The simplicity of her gowns and her democratic bearing deceived Bawn, who never dreamed that her father was a Chicago millionaire many times over. And, further, when she betrayed



IT WAS BAWN, AND, LIKE HERSELF, HE WAS ALONE.

an eager interest in telegraphy and asked him to give her instructions, he caught himself wondering if she was searching for some means of self support. Ralph's office was located in a cozy corner of the hotel's square entrance, and here on his practice transmitter she studied telegraphy on rainy days with the same energy that she put into athletics when the sun shone. To be sure, gossips elevated their shoulders and glanced knowingly toward the handsome operator, who was a willing instructor, but Miss Cummings was gossip proof.

One afternoon she stood at the desk as he was preparing to turn it over to the night operator. Bawn was chatting by the Morse system with the operator at Boston, and as he prepared to shut off she caught the signal "Seventy three" and pricked up her ears.

"What was that 'Seventy-three' for?" she asked as they strolled down the big hall together.

"'Seventy-three,'" he replied, "is the universal greeting. It means pretty nearly everything from 'Have a drink' to an elaborate expression of good will. You won't find it in the books, but every telegrapher knows the sign to be one of greeting and regard." Then the conversation turned to other things, and the incident was temporarily closed.

Bawn had arranged to wait till the hotel closed, but one afternoon in September there was trouble in the Bawn-Cummings federation over Mamie Felton, and Miss Cummings expressed certain opinions regarding the Felton person with rather more directness than was wholly necessary. This off her mind, she turned her attention to Bawn himself and declared it to be her belief that a man who would take a young woman out rowing at 8 o'clock and never return with her to the hotel till after 1 was hardly sincere in his protestations of affection for a third party.

Bawn offered as an explanation the fact that he was stuck on a sand bar and could not work off till after 12, but this was rejected with fine scorn, and as Edith moved away from the desk she remarked that an engagement to go rowing would be indefinitely postponed. Then, womanlike, she fled to her room and spent the rest of the afternoon in tears.

That evening she went to the boat landing alone and, selecting a light boat, set out for a solitary row. She paddled about the lake for awhile, thinking of the trips she and Ralph had enjoyed, then with a sudden determination started away from shore.

Bawn had told her that he had stuck on a sand bar at Plum island, in the center of the lake and around the point from the hotel. Edith decided that she would look at the Plum island sand bar herself and make certain that there was absolutely no foundation for Bawn's tale.

She found relief from her vexed feelings in the exercise, and, setting her course for the island, she pulled lustily. She did not realize what progress she was making till she found that the boat had stopped—on the same bank!

She reversed the oars, but the momentum had carried the boat well on to the bank of mud, and her effort was without result. She removed her shoes and stockings to get out and push, but a preliminary sounding with the oar, an afterthought, proved to her that Bawn's contention had been correct and that the mud was too deep and too soft for such a proceeding.

The twilight faded into dusk, and with the darkness came a sense of utter desolation. Once a faroff whistle told of the approach of the night train, but for the rest there were only the sound of the crickets on the island and the call of an owl somewhere on the mainland. She laid her head on a seat, and for a second time that day she enjoyed a good cry.

About 10 the moon rose, silvering the lake and deepening by contrast the gloom of the shore. Across the lake she could hear the regular squeak of oars in their locks, and, straining her eyes, she could just make out a familiar form. It was Bawn, and, like herself, he was alone.

He was too far off to hear her cry. She raised an oar and roughly imitated the Morse code. Bawn, amazed, recognized the strokes. It sounded to him as if some one were trying to imitate the telegraph instrument. It was his call, "R. B.—R. B.—R. B."

Curiously he searched the water. Edith stood up. Her light dress, backed by the wooded island, caught his eye. He raised his oar. Down it came upon the gunwale. He was sending the call "Seventy-three!" Then he bent to his oars and with long, steady strokes forced the boat toward the island. He approached cautiously and did not strike the bar.

"I am glad to see you realize now that I couldn't help getting home late," was his greeting. Edith's spirit was gone.

"Take me out of this horrible place, Ralph," she said, "and forgive me for being cross. I take it all back."

There was a rope in the bottom of his boat, and he threw her a line. His back heaved as he tugged at the oars, and soon she was in clear water. He took her into his boat and, towing the other, made his way back to the landing.

What he said and her answer are not recorded, but the conversation may be imagined from their talk on the landing.

"Just one kiss," he urged as she stepped out of the boat.

"No," she answered firmly, blushing as she spoke, "but some day you may have not one, but—seventy-three."

The Midshipman of Today.

The midshipman who presents himself to most of us has a flavor of Marryat's immortal creation of Mr. Easy. In Irish ports, where Mr. Midshipman Easy is not so familiar a sight as in England, our coming Nelsons have sometimes a little difficulty in preserving their gravity. A boat comes to the stairs of a pier. The middy in charge is possibly more vigorously got up than usual, to impress the natives of the savage land. Biddy is looking at him. "Ho, mister sailor! Will ye sell that choild?"

"In bow! Way 'nuff. Forward there! Clear the stairs! Liberty men to land!" So hails young Nelson, but Biddy will not let him have the dignity of his position. "Haud me up that pritty boy wid the roses in his cheeks. 'Tis him I want to kiss. Away wid ye, brown devils! And me, Miss Kate Macartney, attindint of this pier since George IV. was king! You won't kiss me, boy? Then you shall not land."

Midshipman Rodney Nelson Camperdown has to submit to slights of this kind. It is on record that one of the good breed which makes our admirals was once carried along the decks of a flagship under the arms of a negress, who wished to complain to the captain that this disgraceful boy had not paid his washing bill.—Navy and Army.

His Style of Writing.

The copy of a certain novelist is a fearsome sight. On more than one occasion the arrival of a batch of manuscript from this gentleman has led to trouble in the composing department.

Quite recently the novelist in question fairly eclipsed himself. His copy was indeed a puzzle.

"Confound the fellow!" growled one of the "comps." "He's enough to drive a man to drink."

"Have you never heard how he writes?" solemnly demanded a fellow sufferer.

"No," was the reply.

"Oh," continued the other, "it's simple enough. Mr. Z. (the novelist) owns a rough haired terrier. When he feels like writing a story, he whistles to the dog, dips his tail in the ink and plants him down on a sheet of paper. Then the novelist begins to think and tells the story to the dog. The brute wags his tail, and there you are!"—Tit-Bits.

SOME FEATS OF GRAFTING

MARVELS OF MODERN SURGICAL UPHOLSTERY.

What Present Day Surgeons Are Capable of Doing With Our Anatomy.

Among all the triumphs of modern surgery there are perhaps none more wonderful than some of the experiments which, within recent years, have been performed in the way of substitution of missing portions of the human anatomy. The grafting of living parts and tissue from one portion of the body to another, or from the animal to the person, and, in some cases, from one human individual to another, can now, it seems, be undertaken with as much confidence as in the grafting of plants and fruits.

It is not so very long ago when it was thought the loss of a nose could best be remedied by an artificial one of papier-mache; but nowadays surgical science regards it as among the lighter of its achievements to supply such a loss with a new, healthy, living organ moulded in harmony with the rest of the features.

One of the latest recorded triumphs in this direction is that recently performed by Professor Berger, the eminent French surgeon, who presented before the Academie de Medecine a boy whom he had provided with a new nose in place of the original organ, which had been lost through the bite of a horse. The loss was repaired by taking a piece of flesh from the patient's arm, and, after moulding it to the requisite shape, covering it with a strip of skin brought down from the forehead.

The loss of the nasal organ has, however, been replaced in various ways, and in one of the most remarkable cases on record a

PIECE OF RABBIT'S BONE,

freshly removed, was carefully grafted on to the face of the patient. The case in question was brought before the Clinical Society a year or two ago, when it was shown that a youth who had lost the greater portion of the nasal organ through an accident underwent this grafting operation with complete success.

A similar case attended with good results was that of a young woman who was provided with a new nasal appendage of live flesh and bone, a portion of the breast-bone of a blackbird being used in this instance. The breast-bone of the bird being thus successfully grafted, the skin and remaining portions of the original nose were trained to grow over it, and the whole adapted to shape during the healing process.

A still more wonderful operation of the kind was reported to have been performed in the case of a noseless man at Charing Cross Hospital, London, some few years back, when one of the patient's own fingers, surgically prepared in a certain manner, was successfully grafted on to the face as a substitute for the lost proboscis, and afterwards properly shaped.

But it is not to supply the place of damaged and missing noses only that surgical grafting is employed. In the case of a youth who had splintered the bone of his arm the daring experiment of attaching the femur of a suitably large rabbit in a corresponding situation in the injured human limb was successfully performed, in 1896, at Guy's Hospital.

An equally novel and daring experiment was performed in 1898 on a waiter who was admitted into the Beaujon Hospital. The patient had sustained an accident by which his two legs were badly crushed, but

INSTEAD OF AMPUTATION,

as at first seemed inevitable, the surgeons resolved to adopt the experiment of grafting a portion of the shin-bone of a calf on to each of the injured legs. The grafting of the shin-bones was successful, and it was reported that the lucky patient was afterwards enabled to use his limbs quite freely.

In the same category of surgical successes must be included the case of a boy operated on in the Charity Hospital, New York. In this instance a portion of a dog's fore-leg was grafted in the patient's leg to take the place of a bone removed, the process taking about twelve days to complete.

The grafting of whole patches of human skin from one person to another is now regarded by surgeons as no very great difficulty. And it may be mentioned incidentally that, two or three years ago, a woman in Auckland, New Zealand, brought an action against a doctor for removing no less than fifty-two square inches of her skin to graft on to another patient who was injured and disfigured by burns.

The repair of the damaged human physiognomy by surgical grafting presents some interesting possibilities, and seemingly there is little that the scientific surgeon dare not attempt in this direction. It is an actual fact that surgery has found a means of supplying a patient with a new face if needs be. One of the most remarkable cases in the annals of medicine came to light in 1898, when a patient who had accidentally shot away part of his features was supplied with a face of celluloid and indiarubber. — London Answers.

IT PUZZLED HIM.

It is said of a former Marquis of Townshend that when young and engaged in a battle he saw a drummer at his side killed by a cannon ball, which scattered his brains in every direction. His eyes were at once fixed on the ghastly object, which seemed to engross his thoughts. A superior officer observing him, supposed he was intimidated at the sight, and addressed him in a manner to cheer his spirits. "Oh!" said the young marquis, with calmness, but severity, "I am not frightened. I am puzzled to make out how any man with such a quantity of brains ever came to be here!"

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BRITAIN AFTER THE WAR

A VERY STRIKING VIEW BY A LEADING JOURNAL.

The Fortnightly Review Says Imperial Expansion Has Reached Its Limit.

With the peace of Pretoria it is a remarkable probability that England has fought her last war of conquest and touched the limit of her expansion. The South African struggle can never be regarded as a detached episode or even as an unavoidable crisis in the long work of bringing the two races nearer to a final adjustment of their relations. It was part of a wider question and formed the necessary climax of British development in the last continent that remained to be thrown open to colonial enterprise. The whole earth has been staked out so far as it was possible for local conflicts and settlements to decide. In the problems of the nearer and the further East, we have history moving back to where it began; and as it is unlikely that they can be solved except by Armageddon or an Areopagus of the world, they may be allowed to wait indefinitely for solution. Even if the partition of China should ever be undertaken, the United States would have to take over our share, and those who advocate that we should place ourselves in permanently irreconcilable contact with Russia by the seizure of southern Persia will find less and less support from a sane nation. No. Three centuries after Elizabeth, let us say of the expansion of England —it is finished.

What England has now to deal with is the enormous work of keeping a quarter of the globe and a third of its population permanently under the control of the least numerous and prolific of its four principal white peoples, and it may be safely suggested that we have failed as yet to grasp the real magnitude and even the nature of the task to which we are committed.

One of the chief causes of our tendency to comparative ineffectiveness is that the energies of forty millions of white people in these islands, of fifty millions including the colonies, are immeasurably more dispersed and overloaded than those of the United States or Germany, with their larger and more rapidly increasing population. We cannot have so much of our best ability employed in India and Egypt, for instance, without losing some of the force which would have contributed to maintain our eminence at home in government, science, and business. As it is, we have now brought under our power, direct or veiled, more than twelve million square miles of territory, and more than

FOUR HUNDRED MILLIONS

of men. Language is helpless to bring home to the British mind a proper conception of the stupendous disproportion between its moral and mental energies and the political task it has undertaken. If Englishmen were beyond comparison the ablest, freshest, best trained and most numerous of all ruling races, present or past, the maintenance of empire would tax all their qualities. If the Anglo-American world were united to support the burden, the strength available would be no more than sufficient. In the meantime, the fact remains that we have added to our responsibilities, since the flag was first hoisted in the Transvaal, territory equal to the whole area of the United States, though we had held more than twice as much before.

As the only certain periodical test of the quality of a nation, no substitute for war has been discovered. It is in itself an immense stimulus, and usually raises creative energy to a higher power in a way that does far more than merely repair in a short time the waste of life and wealth it causes. All nations, after a very prolonged enjoyment of peace, begin to wonder how far they have been corrupted by ease. A decade ago, as the increased self-confidence and vigor derived by America and Germany from two great struggles became more and more perceptible by contrast with our own increasing symptoms of slowing down, it was the opinion of many of us that nothing would be so good for England as a just war which would rouse her to the core. We have had our struggle very different from any we had anticipated, and it cannot be said that, to those among us who held the opinion just expressed, the retrospect is wholly satisfactory.

The conditions have been, of all imaginable conditions, perhaps the least favorable to a good moral effect. It has been a very long and a very expensive contest, and upon a vital issue. But it has not given us the inspiration that we should have derived from a really great war against another first-class Power, with our existence at stake. We have always felt that the Boer was a preposterously little fellow, and that the work of crushing him, though it would have been madness to shrink from it, was not in itself an essentially pleasant or heroic thing to carry through. What has been the upshot? There is no doubt—there can hardly be a doubt, even in the minds of those, like Mr. Morley, who hate all wars and this one most — that England is measurably better for her experience. She is, on the whole, more sober, more earnest,

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LESS TOLERANT OF SHAMS,

and more anxious for improvement. But she realizes, as she never had done before, the almost hopeless inertia of her present political system; and it remains, unfortunately, very questionable as to whether she has sufficient clearness and persistency of purpose to compel any searching change. The test applied by the war to national character, has, heretofore, had two broadly contrasted results. It has shown some of our characteristics to be even better than we could have expected, and others to be rather worse than we had feared. In a word, England has indeed found herself, and she has also found herself out.

For the passive qualities displayed by the nation as a whole hardly any praise could be excessive. Englishmen under the actual stress of a crisis are still the calmest and most discerning of races. They are far less fertile and ingenious in resources than Frenchmen, but far more likely to do the simply right thing. They are far less educated than Germans, and yet they are more reasonable, far less logical but saner, far less open to ideas but infinitely more impervious to sophistry. We express a right feeling when we say we have not degenerated. But let us face the converse of that proposition, which is that we have not progressed. America is developing every day a thousand fresh forms of energy and inventiveness. Germany in a single generation has developed in spite of militarism and protection a manufacturing activity which is almost as extensive as our own. The nation of metaphysicians and musicians has surpassed us in technique of industry, and the greatest military people is deeply advanced in the work of creating for itself a wholly fresh form of national power in the shape of a fleet, much more compactly organized and rather more competently managed, than our own. In the case both of the German Empire and the United States there has been an immense progress in their position relative to ours. The experiences of the war ought to have satisfied us that if we have not degenerated absolutely, we have not developed, and, what is far more serious, that we show more alarming symptoms of losing the power to develop than have appeared at any previous period in our history.

What may be said of our passive qualities after the war cannot be said of our active. If we are to measure by the extent of our preoccupation with the things of the mind and the things of the spirit, then the war has shown that in the last half century there has been a great moral retrogression.

PHYSICAL EXERCISE

has become our religion. Disbelief in every sort of earnestness has become our special form of infidelity. There is no fanaticism among us, but there is also nothing that deserves the name of faith. Even the cult of empire, sincere and instinctive as it is, is far too diffuse and vague, far too lacking in all the force and definition of thorough purpose, to be worthy of the name of faith. It is a sentiment which tends to resolve itself into one prolonged peroration leading us away from the action of the matter. "We have a world of apprehension here, but not the form of that we should attend." Infinitely more vigorous and alert was the temper of the nation as a whole in the epoch of the Crimean War. Intellectually we are now the least alive of all the great peoples. When Sir Ian Hamilton remarked before the Committee on Military Education that "it is not form to show keeness," he laid his finger upon the national complaint with admirable exactness and simplicity. It is our amazing foible to pretend that everything which seizes strongly upon men is presumably false, and that the deprecation of all decisive and strenuous conviction is the pre-eminent proof of national wisdom. If conviction ventures to show itself not only vehement, but original, it is forthwith doubly damned. So far from believing that "provident fear is the mother of safety," we are determined not to be alarmed, and whenever facts show a disagreeable tendency we deny that they mean what they seem to mean until they are consummated by a catastrophe almost beyond the reach of remedy.

FOR YOUNG WOMEN.

HONEST WORDS OF ADVICE FROM ONE WHO KNOWS.

Algoma Young Lady Speaks Strong Plain Counsel to Her Suffering Sisters—Tells Them Her Own Experience as Proof.

Blind River, Ont., July 21.—(Special)—Anyone who might to-day see Miss Emily Liddell of this place for the first time would find it hard to believe that only a few months ago she was an invalid.

Miss Liddell suffered with Female Weakness and Backache, and for months was so ill as to be unable to attend to her household duties, the slightest task being too much for her in her weakened condition.

She was terribly run down, and nothing seemed to do her any good or afford her the slightest relief till she tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. From the very beginning they seemed to help her, and although at first the improvement was slow she persevered and gradually grew stronger, till to-day she is in better health than she has ever known before.

Miss Liddell is very grateful for her remarkable deliverance, and strongly recommends Dodd's Kidney Pills to all her lady acquaintances who need help. She has given for publication a very strong letter of recommendation in which she says :

"I would most heartily and conscientiously advise all young women troubled with Female Weakness in any form, to try the remedy that cured me after everything else had failed, and that remedy is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For months at a time I was so low and weak that I found it impossible to attend to my household duties, my back used to ache something dreadful. Now I feel strong and better than I ever did, and Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all. They are worth their weight in gold to any young woman suffering as I used to suffer.

"They built me up wonderfully and I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills as a medicine for sick women."

THE PASSING OF A FOOD

PEMMICAN WAS OF GREAT VALUE 50 YEARS AGO.

Composed of Buffalo Meat, Pounded Fine, and Mixed With Melted Fat.

Fifty years ago pemmican was to the shifting and scant population of the Northwest what flour is in the present day to English-speaking peoples in most civilized portions of the globe—the staple and most common food of the country. Then it was always made from the buffalo, which covered the Western plains. The great fur corporation known as the Hudson Bay Company bought hundreds of bags of the dark, nutritious compound annually from the Indians for use at its trading posts scattered over the vast wilderness stretching from the Red River and Hudson Bay to the Rocky Mountains, and from the two Saskatchewans to the Arctic Sea, a region then designated Prince Rupert's Land.

Pemmican (or, more properly, pimeekon) is a Cree word meaning a mixture, or something made with fat. It was composed of buffalo meat dried in the sun and pounded fine, mixed with melted fat, and was sewn up in sacks made from the raw hide of the buffalo, with the hair outside. It did not look inviting, but, was, in fact, wholesome, strong food, which would keep for years. If the buffalo was important to the fur trader, the ungainly animal was life itself to the red man, for it furnished him with everything his heart could desire, or with the means of procuring it. And as, owing to the migratory instincts of the herds, which took them first into the recognized territory of one tribe and next into that of an enemy, fresh meat was not always obtainable, pemmican was the form in which the Indian preserved and laid away his store of provisions against

THE DAY OF SCARCITY.

Omitting the excitement of the hunt and substituting domestic herds for the wild ones of the plains, a description of pemmican-making by the Indians a quarter of a century ago will give an idea of what might have been witnessed at Duck Lake in the summer of 1899. Intelligence that a band of buffaloes was in the vicinity threw the Indian camp at once into a state of violent excitement. Men rushed from the lodges buckling on quivers and arrows and belts of cartridges, women talked and gesticulated, boys rushed wildly about shouting shrilly to one another, the horse herd was driven in, and in a few minutes the bucks, mounted on their "buffalo runners" and under the direction of the chief of the hunt, moved in a silent body out of the camp. On nearing the herd, advantage was taken of each slight rise or dip to cover the approach, which was always up wind, so that the wary brutes should not catch the scent. Stealthily they rode, one behind another, until concealment was no longer possible. Then, at a signal from their chief, they burst upon the open plain, and dashed, yelling, at the top speed of their trained horses at the startled herd.

Usually it was some distance away perhaps half a mile, and it took a good horse to overhaul a buffalo. Once up with the straining animals, however, their pace slackened, and and the rest was comparatively easy. Onward galloped the hunters between the long, undulating files of shaggy brown backs, picking out the fat cows and the young bulls at their leisure. And as a feathered shaft left the snapping bowstring and a stricken beast tottered and went down, the loud, triumphant cry of the hunter rang out, and he tossed a moccasin or a beaded fire bag beside it to mark his kill, and then flew on.

The chase might last as long as the horses' wind. When it was over the women came with the ponies and the trailing travoys upon

THE FIELD OF SLAUGHTER.

The carcasses were soon stripped of their hairy coats, the meat packed on the travoys, the bones broken and the marrow extracted, and, loaded with the red spoil, the whole party returned to camp. Here, in an incredibly short time the meat was cut into wide, thin sheets and hung upon pole frames in the sun and wind to dry. After a day or two these sheets were removed and spread upon the clean prairie grass, where, if the weather continued fair, they soon became as hard as shingles. They were then placed upon a hide threshing floor, with the sides elevated on short pegs to form a sort of basin and beaten with flails or between stones until the meat was reduced almost to a powder. The strange thing was that, if properly handled, the flesh seldom, if ever, became at all tainted, though in any other than the dry, pure atmosphere of the Northwest such a method of preparing it would doubtless be impossible.

Meanwhile the marrow and other choice fat had been rendered, and bags, some 2x1½ feet of raw buffalo hide, doubled over at the bottom and sewn up at the sides with the sinew of the animal, made for the reception of the pemmican. The melted fat was next poured over the shredded meat in the threshing basin, and the whole mixed to the consistency of paste. That was the pemmican. It was shovelled into the sacks, pounded down, and, after the tops had been sewn up and the bags jumped to make them flat, the cooled pemmican packages were solid and almost as hard as so many boulders. When you desired to eat pemmican you chopped a piece off with an axe, sack and all. The meat was already cooked in a measure by sun, wind and hot fat, but if you preferred, after tearing off the adhering hide, you could fry it in a pan or boil it in a pot.

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The mainmast of a ship is usually the same length as half the length of the lower deck, plus its extreme breadth.

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In 25 years the Kaiser has killed 25,000 head of game—and that in spite of the fact that he can only use one arm.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure. No Pay. Price 25 cents.

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TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

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Dear Sirs,—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes—so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your Liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected—a few applications completely curing the irritation, preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,

W. A. OKE,

Harbor Grace, Nfld., Jan. 8, 1898.

It takes the constant labor of 60,000 people to make matches for the world.

Minard's Liniment for Rheumatism.

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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Keep in the house for emergencies—for suppers, for sandwiches—for any time when you want something good and want it quick. Simply turn a key and the can is open. An appetizing lunch is ready in an instant.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY, CHICAGO.

Write for our free booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

The late Russian professor Dr. Kulesh made a translation of the Bible into Little Russian, which the censor would not permit to be printed. His widow has now sold it to the British Bible Association for $2,500.

Minard's Liniment Cures LaGrippe,

The rivers of England carry away about 9 gallons out of every 16 gallons of rain that fall on the land.

Minard's Liniment is the best,

In the century between 1790 and 1890 32 different war medals and 98 clasps were issued to the British Army.

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CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Identility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XXIII.

"Yes, you might be very sure that I should be willing to wait," Dorcas was saying, in her clear, low voice. "As far as I am concerned, two years are nothing; only, when they come to an end" — with a little tremor—"you need not trouble yourself about me, Frank. Then, or before then, if you like, you may give yourself to some other woman."

"Now what do you mean by that?" he answered.

They had met, as they had agreed to do yesterday, near the village, and he had told her of his interview with his mother as they walked along the field path that was little used by passers-by in winter. There was a stile that crossed this path in one place, and they were standing still there now, lest, by going further without pausing, their walk should end too soon.

"I only mean that I will not have you bound to me," she said. "I may be content to bind myself, because to marry you would be nothing but gain to me; but for you, you ought to forget me, if you can. That is what your mother hopes you will do; and do you think I blame her? If I had a son, I should do the same as she is doing," the girl said steadily.

"Yes, I can quite believe that you would; I don't credit you by any means with having no hard places in your heart," he answered, with a laugh. "But never mind that part of the business; we are talking of whether or not you mean to consider that I am engaged to you. Now, as to this, I have simply to say that, as you have accepted me, you have no further voice in the matter. I am your promised husband, as you are my promised wife; that is how things stand, and how they must continue to stand."

"But I want to have you free."

"I daresay you do. I daresay you want that and all kinds of other unreasonable things." He was leaning over the stile, and looking up with laughing eyes into her face. "When we are married, it is my belief I shall have pretty hard work to break you in."

"Ah, Frank, we shall never be married!"

"We shall be married in exactly two years."

"I do not believe it."

"No; you prefer to believe that I shall be a scoundrel, without either honor or constancy in me."

"I will never blame you, though you change your mind. Just listen a moment to me; I am very reasonable. I think, perhaps, if we were to go on seeing one another, you might not tire of me, or want things to be different, but consider, we are never to meet, and you are never to hear of me for two whole years! Do you think, leading the kind of life you will lead, seeing many people, going to many places, coming across other girls who will be so much fitter for you to care for than me—do you think that these three little weeks will not come presently to seem like a dream, and that you will not want to forget them, and—the foolish thing you did before they ended?"

"I only say that, if I do, I may cry 'Ichabod' over my life, for the glory will have departed from it."

"Ah, my dear, you will not think that when the time comes."

"I shall think it, you may be sure, sooner or later. When I lie on my death-bed, if I never do before. Perhaps you will be an old woman then, and I shall ask you to come and give me your forgiveness, and when we meet we probably sha'n't know one another. That would be hard. I shouldn't like it, Dorcas. Thank God it will never be! Look here," and he began suddenly to feel his waistcoat pocket—"I rode all the way to Worcester this morning, to get this for you. I daren't ask you to wear it now, I suppose, but you will have to wear it one day over your wedding ring. I set my heart upon getting opals, for opals, you remember, given by a lover, always lose their color when the lover becomes faithless; and I thought—as we were not to hear from one another, and as I suspected you were given to incredulity—you would like to have an infallible way of finding out whether I was behaving as I ought. There, you see the stones are bright enough at this moment, but in two years' time I suppose you will find them all as dull as ditch water."

"I think you ought not to give me this; I think I ought not to take it from you," the girl said softly.

"Take off your glove, and let me put it on your fingery" was his only answer.

And then she hesitated for a moment, but after that moment she obeyed him.

He put on her ring, and then took her hand and kissed it.

"I have married you now," he said. "Remember you are my wife now, and you will commit bigamy if you ever let another hand put a ring there again."

"Ah, Frank, don't talk such nonsense!"

"I won't have you call it nonsense. I am in dead earnest in every word I say. Look, this is just the least trifle small, but I am glad of that. I want it to stick close. When I am going away I will trust you to no loose fetters. Dorcas, I wish you could wear it?"

"Yes, but I cannot."

"Well, I suppose you cannot. It would set people asking questions. Let me take it off then. There, what will you do with it? Could you put a ribbon through it and wear it round your neck?"

"Yes, I could do that."

"Do it then. And how often will you look at it to see if I have forgotten you?"

"I don't know" — with a little laugh.

"You will be doing it pretty often, I suspect. You will be bringing me up two or three times a day for judgment. By the way, you don't happen to have another opal about you, I suppose? I think it would rather suit me to receive one too."

"You don't need one. You know very well—"

"What do I know?"

"That you have nothing to be afraid of,"—said very softly.

"And ought you not to know that too?"

But to this fair question she would not give him an answer.

They saw some figure in the distance presently, and began to walk on.

"I will agree to whatever your mother asks," she had already said quietly. "You may tell her so; and if you like you may tell her too that I do not wonder she is angry. I think we have done wrong and foolishly. The only thing is that it seemed so hard to help it. But it is no more than reasonable, at any rate, that we should suffer for being foolish. I almost think I should like her to understand that I felt that."

"And about my own people—" she had said. "It may seem wrong to have all this go on while they know nothing; but I have been thinking of it ever since you were here yesterday, and the more I think the more I feel that it would do more harm than good to let them know. I know that you are very generous and good, dear, and that at this moment if you thought it would bind us more surely to one another, you would go willingly and tell my father what there is between us; but if you were to do that it would only make him unhappy—and perhaps he will never need to be unhappy about this. At any rate, I want him to live these two years in peace. It could do no good to disturb him; and if—if you ever come back to me, Frank, he will understand why I told him nothing as long as there was nothing certain to tell."

"In fact, mother, she holds with you a great deal more than she does with me," the young man told Mrs. Harcourt, with a half laugh, when he talked to her later in the day. "She agrees to everything you wish. She would have agreed to three years, I strongly suspect, if you had been shrewd enough to resolve to make terms with her instead of with me. Only remember," he added eagerly, "it is too late to do that now."

"I was a fool not to do it, though," Mrs. Harcourt thought to herself quickly.

And then she sat for a good while meditating on what her son had said.

"She appears to be a right-minded girl in some respects," she thought. "She may be disinterested enough; she may really love him (how, indeed, could any woman he wooed help doing that?)—and even at the two years' end, possibly, if she could be made to understand that a marriage with her would injure him— Yes, I am sorry I did not go and speak to her," she repeated, with a feeling of regret. "It cannot be done now; only, if by possibility Frank should retain his feeling for her to the two years' end, then, if she were generous—" thought Mrs. Harcourt, and suddenly broke off her silent sentence. Perhaps she was half ashamed of the plan that began to form itself in her mind.

It was only for six days after their engagement that Frank and Dorcas continued to see one another—six strange days, sweet and unreal, as she seemed to her afterwards. She had time enough to think them all over when they were gone, but at the moment she seemed to be hurried through them, breathless. The present, in its exquisite happiness, in its exquisite pain, had become the world to her. To see him was the object of each day that dawned; to remember each word that he had spoken to her, the effort of every hour that followed their brief meetings and partings. One day, when he had known beforehand that they could only be together for a few moments, he wrote to her and gave her his letter, the first and only love letter that she had from him. When he put it in her hand he told her to answer it, and so she answered it in a dozen half-shy, half-passionate lines. "Is this all?" he said, when he received the little note from her; but when he came back next day he said some words of thanks and blessing to her, that made the color come to her face.

"You have given me what I would not part with for a king's ransom!" he said.

"Will you keep it?" she asked him a little tumultuously. "And, Frank, when you want to be free, will you send it back? I want you to keep it—that it may come back when you change. I shall understand, if you send it to me without a word."

She had told him already, more than once, that the only thing she asked from him was to let her know when he wished to be free. "Let me have the certainty that you will do that," she had said, "and I shall be quite calm and happy. I can trust you while you give no sign, if I may be certain, when you begin to forget me, that the sign will come."

"And how soon will you begin to look for it?" he had asked her, when she said that. "I can picture you perfectly—expecting the postman to deliver it to you every morning. You will set up a system of daily watching for the letters in about a week, I should say, from the time I say good-bye to you. That's your notion of the way to trust a fellow!"

And then she laughed; but she hardly denied that what he said was likely to be true.

They had to scheme and plan to achieve their daily interviews, and sometimes she knew that people in the village saw them together, but even at the risk of being seen with him she could not bear to refuse to meet him. Twice again he came to the house and saw her there, and the second of these occasions was the last time they met. He came on that day openly to say good-bye to them, and Letty was in the room nearly all the time he stayed, full of regret about his going.

"Though we have not seen very much of you this time, yet it has been so nice to think that you might drop in any day," she said, in her simple warmth and kindness. "And you can't think what a pleasure it has been altogether to have you here again. I hope, now you have come back once, you won't let such a long time pass before we see you next."

"No—that I will not, if I live!" he answered to this speech, with an emphasis that made the conscious color come to Dorcas's face. "Unfortunately, I don't see my way of returning next year; but the year after that I mean to come, if I am in the world at all."

It was a mild winter day, and when he rose to go he asked Dorcas frankly to come down to the gate with him. And then he said good-by to Letty, and, to the amazement of that simple woman, instead of bidding her farewell in the usual way, took both her hands in his, and kissed her.

"He quite made me jump, my dear," Letty said afterwards; "and if you could have felt how he squeezed my hand, too! But he always had that kind of hearty way—bless him! He's a dear fellow — that's what he is—and I feel like a goose when I think he's gone away." And as she said this she gave a little half sob, half laugh, that was almost more than Dorcas could bear.

For the girl by this time had parted finally from her lover, and was very desolate, feeling as if all the romance and all the glory of her life had passed away. She had borne up bravely to the end, but in the last moments she had put her arms about his neck, and wept bitterly. She knew that he meant to come back, but yet she believed that he would never come back. It was something almost like despair that rose in her heart as she took his last kiss, and blessed him, and let him go.

They had parted at the gate, and she stood there watching him till he turned on the summit of a little rising ground, and waved back a final greeting to her. The church clock had just struck five; the sky was golden behind the trees where the sun had gone down. "And my life is ended," the girl said to herself, thinking, girl-like, that to live for her lover was the only life worth leading. And then she went back to the house, quietly, wearily, even with her eyes dried already. For it was all ended; even the passion and the agony seemed over for the moment. The day was gone, she thought to herself—the little day that had been so bright and brief.

(To Be Continued).

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & CO., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

ON THE FARM.

LARGE AND SMALL COWS.

Sometimes the question seems pertinent to the dairyman whether a small cow will not eat less than a large cow, and give a correspondingly greater amount of milk and cream for the food actually consumed. It naturally appears as if the small cows were better adapted to milk and cream producing, while the heavy animals were better fitted for beef purposes. In a way, our breeds are thus divided into small dairy cows, and the large beef animals. There have been a number of experiments conducted in recent years at the different experiment stations which will help one to arrive at some sort of conclusion to guide him in the selection of animals. Out of several hundred cows tested, with the light ones averaging 980 pounds each, and the large ones 1,200 pounds each, it was found that the milk of the small cow was uniformly richer in fat than the large ones, and that the large cows ate a greater amount of food than the smaller ones, although according to their weight were actually smaller eaters. This latter, however, was beside the point, and had nothing to do with the question under consideration.

But another point which was brought out in these tests showed that the small cow did not have everything its own way. The small animals showed an actual loss in milk production. Both relatively and absolutely they produced less milk than the large cows. This partly evened up matters in the question of richness of milk and smaller amount of food eaten. The large cows were found to be more persistent milkers than the smaller ones, but the small cows while giving out in milk showed a quicker tendency to fatten up on the same food. Consequently, when the milk decreased they could be prepared for the market in much less time for the same amount of food.

In a way these experiments did not prove anything which could be used as infallible rules. The small cow had its advantages, and likewise the large cow. It is impossible to say which is the better. The two will always have their friends, and good individuals of any fine breed are after all the one thing we must aim for.

THE SKIMMING OF MILK.

There are great objections to having to care for on the farm, and haul to the factory, a large bulk of milk, when only the cream is needed, and any system which does away with the seemingly useless labor of handling eight or ten pounds for the delivery of one, will be most welcome. In the season of bad roads it is difficult to carry large loads of cans, and sometimes it is impossible to transport milk to the creamery when cream alone might be carried. Besides the advantage of having to haul only a small amount instead of a large amount, it is an advantage to have cream removed on the farm so that skim-milk may be fed when fresh. The gathered cream system with deep-set milk gives these results only partially.

The use of having small separators on the farms of patrons is being tried in some districts. The skim-milk is thus made immediately available for feeding and the cream alone needs to be cooled, cared for and hauled. It is a natural development of the cream-gathering plan, and if successful will be widely adopted. It will do away with the return to the farm of the spoiled contents of a filthy skim-milk tank, as well as the somewhat heated discussions as to how much skim-milk belongs to the different patrons. But the most important advantage will be the use on each farm of its own skim-milk while fresh and sweet. The chance of young stock taking a disease which may be on a distant farm, whence the germs may be delivered to the creamery and carried away in the skim-milk to other farms, is also avoided.

If the milk is to be set for cream, it should be aerated and set when warm. This should be done as soon as the milk is strained. If a centrifugal machine is used, aeration takes place while it is passing through the separator. Unless it is desired to ripen the cream immediately, it must be promptly cooled.

HOW TO GROW SEEDS.

If one is determined to grow his own vegetable seed there are some rules that must be observed, if a reasonable degree of success is to be expected. To prevent crossing only one variety of any species should be grown the same year, a related variety the next, and so on, there will be no crossing. If different varieties are grown, they should be grown as far apart as possible, although as already stated, there will even then be danger of mixing. It is not advisable to use any seed that is over one year old, if it can be avoided. Save seed only from the very best plants. Any vegetable that is not good enough for table use should not be selected for seed production. The early maturing plant will furnish seed that may be relied upon for early maturity. In saving cabbage seed save it from the seed that is produced from the full head and not the stump. The seedsmen destroy every plant that is not up to the highest standard. Remember, too, that when the same stock is used for several years, on the same ground, it will likely deteriorate. Fresh stock should be occasionally introduced and even if it comes from an adjoining farm, it will probably be better than our seed.

SPRAY EARLY AND LATE.

Prepare for the potato bug and the blight. The man whose potato tops are eaten by bugs and blighted by rust has only himself to thank for his loss, both disasters are easily averted.

So soon as the bugs appear get the lime and the vitriol and the Bug Death of Paris green and prepare for business. Weigh four pounds of good stone lime and slake it with hot water, dissolve four pounds of blue vitriol by hanging it in a wooden tub full of water. Dilute both solutions and pour them into the barrel, putting in the lime wash first. Dilute them to 40 gallons, then mix up eight pounds of Bug Death and pour into the mixture. Try this on an acre. If the plants are only partly grown it will do 1½ acres or perhaps two if care is used.

On another acre use the bordeaux mixture and a half pound of Paris green instead of Bug Death. Mark each acre and in the second and third sprayings use Bug Death on the same piece as before and Paris green where it went before. At digging time note the yield from the respective acres and see for yourself whether or not Bug Death does what is claimed for it.

At any rate, whether you make any trials or not, spray with bordeaux and some insecticide with it. There is no experiment about using bordeaux.

Have the spray and pump in good order, see that you can get up a pressure of 100 pounds to the square inch and make fine spray. A coarse dripping spray is no good. Neither is a watering can, nor a broom. Envelop your potato plants in a fog of bordeaux mixture every 10 days and you need not fear rust.

GREAT BRITAIN'S GAIN.

An American Paper's Opinion of the Results of the War.

The Rochester Democrat and Chronicel says: It is noteworthy that some American newspapers are still talking nonsense about "the price that staggered humanity" that Great Britain had to pay for the conquest of the South African republics, the worthlessness of the conquest and Great Britain's loss of prestige as a result of the conflict.

It is evident that these newspapers are drawing their facts from their imaginations or have allowed their prejudices to cloud their common sense.

As for the price that staggered humanity; it was paid in money and in men. As for the money, it has been authoritatively stated that the entire expense of the Boer war will not equal the empire's income from ordinary sources for a single year. As for the men, the British army lost permanently 22,240 officers and men, killed in action, died of wounds, died of disease, killed by accident. The "morning state" of the Union army after the battle of Gettysburg showed that it was weaker by 24,000 officers and men, killed, wounded and missing, than it was when the battle began.

As for the worthlessness of the conflict, Great Britain has gained two great colonies and loyal allegiance to the empire of a brave and warlike people of Teuton stock; she has established herself in South Africa beyond the possibility of European interference and has laid broad and deep the foundation for a splendid development of her colonial power in that part of the world.

As for the prestige, Great Britain said flatly and defiantly to all her continental enemies, "Hands off!" And they growled and made faces and obeyed orders. There was much talk about Russia's opportunity, and France's opportunity, and Germany's opportunity, while "all Great Britain's military strength was concentrated in South Africa." But it all ended in talk. The loss of prestige seems to be all on the side of Great Britain's enemies when the facts of the case are fairly considered.

The American who dislikes Great Britain and would rejoice to see her pride humbled is within his rights. This is a free country. But the anti-British American who thinks that the progress and outcome of the Boer war have in any degree contributed to bring about the result he desires, is foolishly deceiving himself.

CHURCH-GOING ANIMALS.

There is a dove in Lewiston, Maine, which has been a regular attendant at church for eight or ten years, being attracted by the music, of which it is very fond. After church the dove is taken to the Sunday School class by a boy, and seems to enjoy the proceedings. Unlike many church-goers, the weather makes no difference to the dove, but every Sunday, summer or winter, it is at its post on the organ. There is a church bell on Salt Lake City's east side that seems to have a peculiar attraction for the dogs in the vicinity. Each Sabbath morning, as soon as the bell begins its noise, many of the canines in the neighborhood prick up their ears and start in single file for the church. Arriving there, they array themselves in front and start a howling obbligato. This beautiful vocal effort is persevered in so long as the bell keeps going, and when it stops the dogs feel that their duty has been done, and, dropping their ears and voices, start home again.

CHINESE COOKS.

If there is one sphere of European domestic life in which more than another, says a traveler, the Chinaman finds scope for the exercise of his own peculiar ingenuity, without doubt it is in the regions dedicated to the pursuit of the culinary art. Here he will allow no obstacle to daunt him, no unforeseen contingency to catch him unawares. Should you, having ordered two chops for the dinner of yourself and wife, suddenly, all unthinking, bring in a friend to share your humble meal, you will find the cook out of two chops has miraculously created a third—created it skillfully out of odds and ends of meat deftly strung together that only the practised eye may discern the difference.

Had Bleeding, Itching Piles.

And Now Claims That the Best Thing in the World for Piles is Dr. Chase's Ointment.

The doctors are wrong. They usually claim that an operation, with all its risk, pain, and expense, is the only cure for piles. We can prove by the statements of thousands of good, honest men and women that Dr. Chase's Ointment not only promptly relieves the suffering from piles, but also positively cures this dreadful ailment. It frequently cures after the knife has failed.

Mr. J. F. Miller, who is employed as cooper by the Kennedy and Davis Milling Co., Lindsay, Ont., states:—"I believe that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the best thing in the world for piles. I say this because it has positively and thoroughly cured me of itching, bleeding piles, and this after all other remedies I could procure had failed. I can recommend this ointment to anyone suffering from piles, knowing that it will certainly cure."

Mr. F. Mann, machinist, with the Canadian Locomotive Works, and who lives at 24 Dufferin street, Kingston, Ont., states:—"Dr. Chase's Ointment is, I believe, the most effective treatment for piles that is to be obtained. I have used it and it cured me of bleeding piles of a most aggravated form. Only sufferers from piles can understand what I went through. The misery caused by them was something awful, and I don't believe I could endure the same torture again. At nights especially I suffered dreadfully, and could not get rest or sleep. I found a positive cure in Dr. Chase's Ointment, and gladly recommend it to others."

There is no disputing the merit of Dr. Chase's Ointment and its effectiveness as a cure for itching, bleeding, and protruding piles. In nearly every community are to be found people who have been cured of this wretched disease by Dr. Chase's Ointment. It is for sale by nearly all dealers, at 60 cents a box, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price by Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

BENEFITS OF NEW SOIL.

This Man Said He Would Try It If He Ever Had the Chance.

When John Dalton came back from the asylum where he had gone to place his wife, his neighbor, Perry, met him at the station and went home with him, that he might not enter the empty house alone. The old man was stunned and dazed.

"I don't know what ailed Mary," he said, dully. "You see how clean and snug this house is? She always kept things so. Up before dawn, milking and baking and washing. Same thing done at the same hour year in and year out. She hadn't complained of sickness for forty years. Then, all at once, she began talking of an iron band around her jaws and queer pains in her head."

"She seldom went into town, did she?" asked Perry.

"Never, hardly. I'm not much of a hand for gadding about to no purpose. She used to want to go into church Sundays, but I didn't just like to hitch up when there was no work to do. But I wish now I'd done that for Mary."

"She didn't visit much with the neighbors, either, did she?" asked Perry.

"No. That was my doing, too. When the day's work is done, I want to put on my slippers and rest, and then to bed, and not go skirmishing about or having a lot of company in."

He was silent awhile. "I don't know what ailed Mary," he said again. "She would sit looking at nothing, straight ahead of her, by the hour, and then cry and cry, yet always saying she had no trouble. And she got weaker every day, and then her mind went altogether. She didn't know me, nor even her own name."

"She will be cured in that sanitarium," said Perry, cheerfully, "and come home well in the spring." He watched his old neighbor furtively a while, and then said:

"Do you know, Dalton, some years ago my wife and daughter got peevish and irritable. I thought the steady work and loneliness were telling on them. So I got that parlor organ, and paid for a year's lessons for Susy. We had music and singing every evening, and the young folks would gather in with their reading clubs. Then I took two or three papers; my wife is a main hand at guessing the riddles. And once a year I took her an' Susy up to town for a week."

"Yes," said Dalton, dryly. "You spent a lot of money, I've heard."

"It's bringing me in good interest."

They sat in silence a while. Then Perry put his hand on the old man's knee. "When she comes back, if she ever does come, I'd open up life for her a bit, Dalton. You know how it is with potatoes. You plant the best kind in good ground, and they yield splendid crops for a year or two. Then they begin to dwindle and rot."

"Of course the ground runs out. They need new soil."

"Yes. You plant them in a different lot, and they yield big, healthy crops. Human beings are like them, Dalton. You've got to renew the soil, give them fresh food for their minds, or they'll dwindle and rot."

Dalton did not speak for a long time. "There's something in it," he said, finally. "I'll do different—if I ever have the chance."

TORONTO FIGURES.

Professional Men, Bankers, Schools, Colleges, Etc.

According to the city directory Toronto has 409 disciples of Blackstone.

For her 225,000 inhabitants there are 383 physicians to administer to their physical needs.

Of druggists there are 146, all proprietors of stores well stocked and well kept—not like the apothecary of old with needy shop and a beggarly account of empty boxes.

There are 117 artists, some noted. The others hope to be.

Of banks and bankers there are 34, having several million dollars not theirs.

Architects number just 60, all willing to submit you "plans and specifications" on short notice.

There are 216 barber shops and perhaps four times as many barbers.

Dressmakers number 522.

There are 59 Public Schools and nearly 800 teachers. There are five special free schools in connection with orphan homes; 19 Separate Schools; two Industrial Schools under Public School auspices and two under Roman Catholic auspices; one Technical and three High Schools.

Toronto also has six schools and colleges for women; one art school; one language school; three colleges of music; 17 colleges and universities and seven business colleges.

There are 11 libraries, not including college libraries.

Of churches and religious institutions of all denominations there are 267. Of these 43 are Anglican, 21 Baptist, 9 Congregational, 41 Methodist, 32 Presbyterian, 15 Catholic, 45 miscellaneous denominations, 53 missions and 9 convents.

Reduced Prices On Hammocks.

33⅓ PER CENT DISCOUNT TO CLEAR

SUMMER HEALTH DRINKS,
in 25c. Sealed Bottles.

Effervescent Magnesia,
" Rochelle Salts,
" Fruit Salts,
" Soda Phosphate

Dodd's Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.
Pink Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.

The finest quality of PARIS GREEN made---Government standard, 25c. per pound.
Special prices in quantities.

CHAS. E. PARKER,

PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Reduction Sale of Seasonable Goods.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY.

Following up our rule that every season's goods must be cleared, no matter what the sacrifice, we make the cut now early in the season when you will be sure to need some of these goods.

Bleached Cotton Sheets, 8-4, ready for use, 75c. for 55c.

Brown Linen Skirting, 36 in. wide, 25c. for 15c. yd.

Printed Dimity, small check, suitable for Children's Dresses, etc., 38 in. wide, 15c. for 10c. yd.

Printed Dress Muslins and Fine Ginghams, etc., all new goods, 25 per cent. reduction.

Sailor Hats and Sunshades, 25 per cent. off regular price.

Ask to see our special line of Ladies' Vests, 12½c.

Fine Japan Tea, 25c. lb. We refund your money if not satisfactory.

FRUIT JARS—Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons, 65c., 75c. and $1.00 per doz.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Binder Twine.

HARVEST MITTS,
THRESHERS' MITTS,

with or without finger, in Sheep, Calf, Saranac, Pigskin, Mule and Horse Hide.

A most complete line, including the newest ideas in **Locks, Builders' Hardware, Glass, etc.**

Machine and Threshers' Oils.

We have the kinds that make the wheels go round, and give satisfaction.

Binder Twine.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Farmers, Attention!

SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 90c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or

DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

The Department of the Interior figures that 17,000 souls from the British Isles took up their residence in Canada in the last fiscal year. The average of the previous five years was about eleven thousand and the results of the previous twelve months is especially encouraging by reason of the adverse conditions the department had to contend against by reason of the continuance of the war in South Africa.

PERSONALS.

☞THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Eva McHenry, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. Shea.

Mrs. Chandler has gone to Crow Lake to visit for a few days.

Mrs. J. Outwater, of Marmora, is visiting Mrs. J. W. Brown.

Miss Bird, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Cahill, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bull are visiting her parents at Adolphustown.

Miss Vina Brown, of Victoria Harbor, is home spending the holidays.

Mrs. G. D. Bly, of Toronto, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. V. Blackley.

Mr. Chas. D. Black, of Napanee, is on a visit to his parents and friends in Stirling.

Miss Ethel Demill, of Belleville, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Demill.

Miss Catherine McDonell, of Belleville, is the guest of Misses Florence and Ella Brown.

Mr. Jas. Boldrick and his daughter, Mrs. Halliwell, left for camp at Crow Lake on Tuesday last.

Miss M. Minchin left on Tuesday to spend a couple of weeks with friends in Havelock and Peterborough.

Mrs. Gosnell and children, of Rochester, are visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Hough and other relatives.

Mr. Chas. S. Green, of New York is home to spend the holidays visiting relatives and friends in Rawdon and vicinity.

Mrs. Albert Chard returned home from Lindsay last Friday, after spending a couple of weeks with her son, Mr. Alfred Chard.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Baker and family and Miss Lou Chard arrived from Winnipeg on Friday last, on a visit to parents and friends.

Mrs. Shaw and Miss Ruttan, of Picton and Mrs. Abbott, Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Ruttan, of Wooler, spent a few days the guests of Mrs. A. E. Tweedie.

Mr. Baker and Miss Jennie Chard left for Winnipeg on Sunday night last. Miss J. Chard has been accepted in the General Hospital there where she will enter in training for a nurse.

Mr. W. H. Minchin returned last Friday from spending a week with his cousin Archie Minchin, of West Flamboro'. John Minchin, of West Flamboro', who went to South Africa with one of the Canadian contingents, is now on his way home. He had six bullets put through him, but is now able to walk with a cane.

PARKER BROTHERS
BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
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F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows: To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex...	6.27 a. m.	Accom.....	10.35 a. m.
Accom.....	6.43 p. m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p. m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church intend giving a lawn social on Wednesday evening, August 4th, at Mrs. Judd's, Front Street west. See posters next week.

You get Good Shoes cheap, this month, at J. W. Brown's.

The proprietors of lumber camps have announced that all men engaged by them the coming season must be vaccinated. This rule is being adopted in order to stamp out smallpox in this Province.

Albert Sinclair was up before Magistrate Flint at Belleville on Tuesday last charged with breaking into Mr. Wilson Anderson's store and post office at Wellman's Corners. He was committed for trial, and will come before the County Judge.

What about a Nice Striped Serge Suit for the Summer months, $7.50 and $8.00, at Fred. Ward's.

On the 18th inst., an investigation took place at Wellman's Corners school house as to the conduct of Mr. C. A. Bailey, their recent school teacher. The evidence was taken, and we learn that the result is that Mr. Bailey's certificate has been suspended, to be finally dealt with on August 1st, at 2 p.m., by the County Board of Examiners.

Little orphan girls, ages 6 to 10, to arrive from England in a few days, are wanting homes in Christian families. $60 per year will be paid for the board and maintainance of each girl. Mr. E. O. White, of Toronto, is now at Stirling seeking for suitable homes in this locality. This is the second summer he has visited Stirling in connection with this Christian work. Last summer Mr. White was very successful in placing some 55 little girls in nice homes, where they have been made very happy. Parties having homes to offer will please address E. O. White, Stirling, when he will call and explain the subject.

Don't forget to read J. W. Brown's advertisement this week.

At the Baptist Church, Stirling, Rev. C. E. Pineo pastor, Mr. E. O. White of Toronto, known there as "the Sunday School man," will give an address on "The voyage of life from earth to Heaven," illustrated by ship and a series of flag signals, as used in His Majesty's Royal Navy. These signals afford a means of setting forth great spiritual truths, viz: "Prepare for sailing," "I am sinking," "Want a physician," "Peace proclaimed," "Captain on board," "Report all well," "Direct me how to steer," "Send me a pilot," "Disabled," "Farewell, adieu." Old and young are invited to this interesting address on Sunday evening, July 27th.

Put on a Shirt. Our annual Shirt Sale is now on for one week. 50c., 75c. and $1 Shirts, odd sizes, clearing at 39c. at Fred. Ward's.

The Corono (Cal.) Courier of the 12th inst., gives a lengthy obituary notice of the wife of William R. Megginson, of that place, who died the previous Monday, after a long illness of over a year, of that dread disease, consumption. Her wedded life was short, having been married on Feb. 2, 1901. A few months after, her fatal illness began. She was only 26 years of age. Mr. Wm. R. Megginson is a son of Mr. Megginson of this place, and the bereaved husband and relatives have the sympathy of a large circle of friends and acquaintances by whom she was greatly beloved.

LOST—On the Ridge Road, on Saturday, July 12th, a Man's light grey Waterproof. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving at Kerby's hotel.

Mr. C. W. Thompson, son of Mr. A. J. Thompson, Hoard's Station, who went out with the first contingent to South Africa, and was all through the war, returned home last week. He was among those who returned first from South Africa to be present at the King's coronation. He says that South Africa is not a good place to go to unless you have plenty of capital, or can get a situation as foreman or overseer of works. It is no place for the laboring man. All the hard work is done by blacks. Now is the winter season there, and the pleasantest time of the year. There is no frost except on the mountains or highest parts of the country. The summer is the rainy season. Mr. Thompson is well pleased to get back to Canada again, and "there is no place like home."

The Crookston quarries are again being operated, a large number of men being employed. One of firms has enough work on hand to last two years.

The person who took a pair of Lady's Shoes from my store on the evening of 12th of July will save further trouble by returning the same, as the name is known.

JOHN SHAW.

Over 20 Orange lodges celebrated the twelfth of July at Madoc. The Review says fully 4000 visitors were present, and it was the greatest celebration ever held there. At Bancroft over 2000 persons attended the celebration, and more would have been present but the C.O.R. could not handle a larger number.

I am still agent for the Geo. White & Sons Co. Threshing Machine Repairs.

E. F. PARKER.

Senator Davis, of Illinois, is quoted as saying: "Each year every local newspaper gives from $500 to $5,000 in free lines for the benefit of the community in which it is printed. No other agency can or will do this. The editor in proportion to his means does more for his own town than any other man, and in all fairness he ought to be supported, not because you like or admire his writings, but because a local newspaper is the best advertisement a community can have. It may not be crowded with great thoughts, but financially it is more of a benefit than teacher or preacher."

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board yesterday 1065 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:—

2	Cook's	100
3	Central	120
4	Enterprise	90
5	Evergreen	100
6	Harold	60
7	Kingston	30
8	Marmora	75
9	Maple Leaf	120
11	Riverside	30
12	Shamrock	90
14	Spring Brook	75
15	Stirling	60
16	West Huntingdon	75
17	Glen	40

All sold at 9 11-16c. as follows:—Bird got 370 boxes; Bailey got 265 boxes; Kerr got 430 boxes. Seven buyers were present.

Board will meet on Wednesday next at 2 o'clock.

Matrimonial.

Newton—Gray.

The Grand Forks Daily Herald in a recent issue gives a lengthy account of the wedding of Miss Rosa Burnet Gray and Raymond Bradley Newton, which took place at Forest River, N. D., on June 26th. The bride is a daughter of Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Gray, formerly of Winnipeg and Selkirk, but now residents of Forest River. The groom is a member of the firm of Sundberg & Co., jewellers, Fargo. The Herald says:

"Mr. Frank Palmer, of Fargo, and Master Melville Meiklejohn, of Winnipeg, assisted the groom. The bride entered the church leaning on her father's arm, and attended by her sister, Miss Jessie Gray, as bridesmaid, and Miss Kathleen Campbell, of Melita, Man., as maid of honor. They proceeded up the left aisle and joined the groom and his attendants at the altar, where a very impressive ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Gray, father of the bride. The bride looked handsome in an exquisite gown of French muslin and real lace over white silk taffeta, and carried a bouquet of lillies of the valley. The bridesmaid wore an elegant gown of white organdie and lace, and carried American beauty roses. After the ceremony the guests repaired to the manse, where on elaborate wedding breakfast was served, the dining room being decorated with white and red roses and carnations. The guests present were Mrs. Newton and Misses Mabel and Julia Newton, of Fargo, mother and sisters of the groom, Mr. and Mrs. Sundberg, and Mr. Frank Palmer, of Fargo; Mrs. McQueen Milton, Mrs. J. H. Meiklejohn and two little sons, of Winnipeg; Mrs. J. L. Campbell and two daughters, of Melita, and Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Moore of Forest River.

According to the Ontario some of the streets in Belleville are so overgrown with weeds that children get lost among them.

Deaths.

RAINIE—At Wellman's Corners, on July 20th, Elizabeth, wife of Mr. James Rainie, aged 58 years and 5 months.

The Country is Safe.

The making or marring of a business is the sort of energy and integrity you mix up with it. Honestly serving your customers without deception is the surest way to prosperity. Selling and marking on your window goods less than cost to catch the unweary, who pay the whole profit on something else, will find its level as it should. Come to us and you will get everything at small living profit and a guarantee with what you get. This system has carried us through and we mean to stick to it. Our Fine Tailored Suits are always satisfactory. Men who dress well will not desert the Corner Store easily.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

Centennial.

A FEW FACTS FROM THE ADDRESS OF MR. E. O. WHITE, AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH, STIRLING, LAST SUNDAY.

This year, 1902, marks the centennial of the first Association of Baptist Churches in Upper Canada. In 1802, according to "Benedicts History of Baptists in America," the first association of Churches was formed in Upper Canada, and was named the "Thurlow" Association, no doubt from its radiating centre. The name was changed to the "Haldimand Association" in the year 1819. The event took place at the Haldimand Four Corners, in the old school house. All the Baptist ministers in this region of Eastern Ontario at that time were Elders T. Winn, Hulse, and Peleg Card. The churches represented on this occasion were the Haldimand, Cramahae, Ameliasburg, Sidney, Thurlow and Stirling. Gideon Turner was a delegate at the re-formation of the Thurlow Association of 1802.

Out of this association of six churches with their three pastors, have grown up during the century the Whitby Association of 23 churches, the Peterborough Association of 22 churches, and the Toronto Association of 30 churches, making in the three associations 75 churches, with 40,000 Baptists adherents. Last year they raised for church work $121,000.

The Oddfellows' Relief Association will not recognize as legal divorces granted in the United States.

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Binder Twine.

I handle the "Plymouth" Twine. Nothing to equal it. Just got in a large quantity to-day.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months 2 cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates are to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

Cut Prices

We are making a great cut in Shoe Prices. Your opportunity is at hand. You are bound to need Shoes and should buy now while the advantage is so obviously in your favor. These Shoes are not back numbers of uncertain age, size and quality. They're all standard stock and good values Such quality and fair dealing is what brought our business up to its present standing, and we intend to continue this policy.

We now, during this months' Clearing Sale offer Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxfords, Strap Slippers and Fine Boots at very low prices.

Examine the following prices for your own benefit:—

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, full range, regular price	$2.50	now $1.75
" " " " "	$2.00	now $1.50
" " Strap Slippers, "	$1.60	now $1.25
" " Dongola Lace and Button Boots	$2.75	now $2.00
Children's Strap Slippers, different colors, reg. price	$1.00	now .75
Girls' Fine Dongola Lace and Button Boots	$1.25	now .80
Ladies' Prunella Gaiters and Slippers	75c. and 80c.	now .50
Ladies' Fine Dongola Gaiters, all sizes	$2.00	now $1.45

Give us a call and we will give you a bargain. See our 75c. basket full of Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Fine Boots and Slippers.

Remember we LEAD in Hand-Made Work. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to. Rips sewn free at

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P.S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

Write today for a free copy of our interesting books "Inventors Help" and "How you are swindled." We have extensive experience in the intricate patent laws of 50 foreign countries. Send sketch, model or photo. for free advice. MARION & MARION, Experts, New York Life Building, Montreal, and Atlantic Building, Washington, D. C.

The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.

THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE, $1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

Vol. XXIII, No. 46.

FOR SALE.

The undersigned has a Thoroughbred Jersey Bull Calf which he offers for sale reasonably, and will furnish registered pedigree.

T. H. McKEE,
Stirling.

300 Men Wanted

to work on the Whitney & Opeongo Railway construction. Wages $1.50 per day, monthly payments. Full Summer's work guaranteed to good men. Apply to

J. R. McQUIGGE,
Contractor, Whitney, Ont.

YOU NEED NOT HAVE

A BALD HEAD

And you can cure yourself and prevent your hair from falling out with little money. Many worthless preparations called "hair growers," "hair invigorators," etc. are being sold every day to people who desire a beautiful head of hair, but the benefit they expected never comes. We have a remedy that has cured thousands and will cure you, and we are going to give everyone an opportunity to test it and to make the preparation themselves. For **$1.00** we will send the recipe for making

Remington's Reliable Hair Restorer

the best hair tonic in the world, the ingredients for which can be got at any drug store at trifling cost. Cures Dandruff and grows a good head of hair on bald heads We will also send you free a valuable treatise on the "Care of the Hair" a recipe for curling the hair, tell you how to produce beautiful eyebrows and lashes, and how to cure pimples and wrinkles on the face, besides other valuable information worth manydollars to you. Send money by registered letter, post-office order or express money order.

THE REMINGTON DISPENSARY,
Box 557, INGERSOLL, ONT.

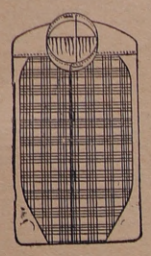
TREES! TREES!

—AT THE—

Belleville Nurseries

I wish to notify my patrons and all others wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Hedge Plants, Roses, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Climbing Vines, etc., that I have a good stock of the best hardy varieties, guaranteed true to name, and there has never been any San Jose scale in my nursery. Stock is right, prices right. It will pay you to come and see stock and get prices at the Nursery, before placing your orders.

W. C. REID,
Aug. 17, 1900. BELLEVILLE, ONT



39c. OUR 39c.

Annual Shirt Sale

now on.

Odd sizes of 50c., 75c., $1 SHIRTS all to go out at 39c.

See Our West Window.

FRED. T. WARD,
Clothier, Hatter & Furnisher.

News-Argus to Jan. 1, '03, 40c.

JULY SALE

SATURDAY, JULY 26th, 1902.

Ladies' Black and Tan Kid Gloves, 65c., for sale Saturday for 40c. pair.
Gents' Fine Shirts, with or without collars, great reduction.
Gents' Undershirts and Drawers, 35c. a suit on Saturday.
Gents' Overalls, a wonder, regular 65c., at 50c. pair.
Gents' Braces, regular 30c., for 23c. pair.
Buggy Dusters, about one dozen, all fancy colors, bargain day Saturday.
50 yds. Towelling at 5c. yd. 150 yds. Print, fast colors, 6c. yd.
200 yds. Fancy Apron Gingham, fast colors, 6c. yd.
85 yds. Table Linen, 62 in. wide, an eye-opener for 25c. yd.
Boys' and Men's Sweaters, 25c. to 75c. Men's Working Shirts, all prices, from 25c. Men's Felt Hats, about 4 dozen bargains to be had Saturday.
6 Men's Navy Blue Caps, regular 50c. at 15c. each.
Bed Spreads, 75c. and $1.00. Just a few left.
A cheap lot of Neck Ribbons. Skeleton Collars now in stock, 15c.
Ladies' Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats, Sailors, etc., all at a large reduction.

GROCERIES.

Salmon, 10c. can. 2 bottles Pickles, 25c. Mixed Cakes, 3 lbs. 25c.
Lard - 12½c. lb. Prunes, 3 lbs. for 25c. Dried Apples, - 6c. lb.
Tea Siftings, 10c. lb. Salada Tea, green, 25c. lb.

Our Japan Tea still holds its reputation as being the best in town for 25c. Don't be afraid to try a pound. ☞ Paying 13c. for Eggs.

C. F. STICKLE.

The Mutual Life of Canada

It Leads them all in Profits.

Formerly the ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE

Leads All Canadian Life Companies for 1901 in DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS

It paid out of its Surplus in Cash, or applied in reduction of premiums that year, many thousands more than any other Canadian Company.

It held in Reserve at the close of the year for the security of its policyholders, on a *4 per cent. and 3 1-2 per cent. basis* the sum of *$5,301,100.40* and it held in undistributed Surplus over all Liabilities, on the same high standard, the sum of *$379,970.53. It leads in advantages to policyholders.*

S. BURROWS,
General Agent, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

The NEWS-ARGUS PRINTERY

IS PREPARED TO DO ALL KINDS OF

FINE PRINTING

.....AT SHORT NOTICE.....

A Large stock of Fine Note Papers, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Statements, Cards, etc.

Letter Heads, Note Heads, Statements, etc., at very low rates, and better than you get from City Jobbers.

WEDDING INVITATIONS IN THE BEST STYLE.

A large stock of "In Memoriam" Cards just to hand.

Wellman's Corners.

From Our Correspondent.

The funeral of the late Mrs. James Rainie, which took place on Tuesday, July 22nd, was very largely attended. The funeral procession was one of the longest ever seen in this vicinity. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity and there were many who could not gain admittance. The altar, organ, and windows were beautifully decorated with flowers sent by sympathizng friends and neighbors. The music was furnished by the united choirs of Burnbrae and Wellman's. Rev. John Moore, B.A., of Burnbrae, of whose church Mrs. Rainie was a member, preached a very impressive sermon from a text chosen by the deceased lady, John 14:1, after which Rev. Mr. Duke spoke very feelingly of his appreciation of the Christian character of the lady so lately entered into rest, and expressed his heartfelt sympathy with the bereaved family. Her remains were then taken to the Methodist cemetery and interoed there to await the call of the great resurrection day.

So Jesus slept; God's dying Son
Passed through the grave and blest the bed.
Rest here, blest saint, till from His throne
The morning break, and pierce the shade.

Break from His throne, illustrious morn.
Attend, O earth, His sovereign word!
Restore thy trust, a glorious form
Shall then ascend to meet the Lord.

On Sunday last Rev. Mr. Duke administered the rite of baptism to the infant daughters of Mr. Wm. Hyde and Mr. B. Totton.

Next Sunday is our quarterly service.

Our great annual Sunday School Social is to be held on the school grounds on August 15th.

We hear that Fred Anderson, who was the only pupil sent down to try the entrance, obtained a very large number of marks, which speaks well for his own industry and the efficiency of his teacher, who had but six months in which to train him.

A number of the people from here attended Harold Sunday School social and report a very nice time.

Halloway.

From our Correspondent.

With some fair weather the harvest makes a rush of work for farmers.

Miss Ethel Clarke, of Peterboro is visiting friends and relatives here.

Mrs. P. Fairman, of Trenton, is visiting at her father's, Mr. D. Guffin.

Mrs. Robert McMullen is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. A. Copeland, Rochester.

After several months of suffering Mrs. Jno. Kelly passed away on Sunday morning. The funeral took place on Monday afternoon, and was largely attended.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hough are the proud parents of two baby boys.

Mr. Edmund Kennedy had the misfortune to lose a good horse last week. When near the Zion's Hill factory with a load of milk the horse slipped and broke its leg.

The Epworth League are arranging for an excursion to Twelve O'clock Point on Aug 13, per steamer Niagara.

Seventh of Sidney Notes.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Harvesting is the order of the day—when it doesn't rain.

Mr. Earl Playter sports a new buggy.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Spencer, of Thurlow, spent Sunday in this vicinity.

Mr. J. Waddell spent Sunday with friends in Belleville.

Farm help is very scarce in this locality. Some of our farmers are offering $1.50 per day.

The young man with the new mikado was evidently "in it" on Sunday night.

Rumor says a wedding soon. Full particulars later.

Quarterly service at Marsh Hill on Sunday, Aug. 3.

One reason why there is strong opposition in some quarters to the entrance of American roads to Manitoba is that they ask no subsidies. Our railroad promoters continually assert that railroads would not be built in Canada without donations. Railroad building by the Americans would, of course, disprove this assertion, and a black eye would thus be given to the treasury raiders. The politicians, too, who share the spoil, also appear to be opposed to a change that would destroy one of their principle sources of revenue.—Weekly Sun.

The Weekly Sun: The political effect of bonusing a C. P. R. fast line can hardly have escaped the attention of the Government. Should the C. P. R. secure a practical monopoly of our ocean trade, the dissatisfaction that now exists regarding the rates it charges us on the land would doubtless extend to the rates it would charge us on the ocean. The Dominion would be stirred from end to end, and the opposition, now without a policy, would be able to raise a most effective rallying cry.

Butter and Cheese Trade.

The department of agriculture is doing what it can to promote the cheese and butter trade in Canada. It has developed amazingly during recent years, but it is only by careful effort that the business can be advanced and made a great success. Mr. Robertson, the specialist of the department, has been conferring with the produce merchants at Montreal and enlisting their sympathy to the end that he may insist upon the railway refrigerator service, which is absolutely necessary. Butter cars have been provided, but they have not been kept for butter only, and, according to Mr. Richardson, the butter contracts the heat of the other goods, and is put down in Montreal at a temperature that is against it. Eventually it loses its flavor, and is not graded as high as it ought to be.

The government has agreed to pay for the icing of the cars, and it has demanded that butter and cheese be separated, that they be conveyed to the seaboard in properly ventilated and cooled cars, and that the indifference in shipping, against which complaint has been made, be discontinued.

It may be observed that some of the steamships are now provided with cold storage and cool air for ventilating purposes, that the railway companies have agreed to provide the cars necessary for the transportation of dairy produce, and that if the cheese factories and creameries hand over their goods in prime condition they will find a market in England at the highest figures. Eternal vigilance, however, is the price of success. The department of agriculture finds that only by constant watchfulness on the part of its officials can its plans be fully carried out.

What is the good of cold storage at factory and station, of refrigerator and ventilated cars, of specially prepared and chartered steamers, unless the regulations of the department have been faithfully enforced.

Manitoba Crop Reports.

On Saturday the Canadian Pacific Railway published the latest crop reports from its agents throughout the country, showing favorable weather, no damage and bright prospects. The summary is very uniform in regard to the weather and prospects, although it varies slightly in some few districts as to damage. In fact, only seven stations out of a hundred mention any setback at all. These are: Damage by locusts at Sewell and Douglas, slight damage by rain and hail at Souris, Boissevain, Elva, Gainsboro and Carman.

Boer Farmers Coming.

A dispatch to the Times from Johannesburg says that the Government has decided to select a number of prominent Boer farmers and to send them to Canada, Australia and New Zealand, in order to study modern scientific methods of agriculture.

The first party, which will comprise a large landed proprietor of the Orange Rsver district, named Wooste, with his wife and two others, will probably start this week for Canada, returning by way of Australia. The second party will be made up of former prisoners of war, and will start from Ceylon.

Belleville's tax rate for the present year is 23 2-10 mills on the dollar.

Some days ago a Deseronto grocery-keeper was victimized by a man who passed upon him a $1 bill which had been cleverly raised to $10. On Saturday last the same fellow tried the same game in Shannonville, but the woman in this instance, Mrs. Kerr, was too sharp for him. Saying she would get the bill changed, she started for the door, when the swindler ran. The neighbors pursued him, but he took to the woods and escaped.

Universal Methodism has acquired a splendid site for its central headquarters in London. It is directly opposite Westminister Abbey, and will displace an enterprise that has had an unsavory reputation. The Royal Acquarium, which the Methodists have bought, long since ceased to be what its name implies, and became the home of numerous side shows and fakes. It can well be spared, for it had little merit to commend it to the public. Mrs. Langtry's new theatre, the Imperial, which is on the property, and is to be transformed into an annex of the church-house, is one of the world's gems of interior architecture. It has been described as an elegant jewel case, and such it appears to be. The change of these gay places into religious headquarters is certainly a notable conversion.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.)

Authorized Capital.....$2,000,000.
Subscribed Capital.....$1,300,000.
(Fully subscribed at a premium of 25 per cent.)

HEAD OFFICE—TORONTO. EXECUTIVE OFFICES—MONTREAL.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Most liberal terms to depositors. Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received and interest allowed from day money is deposited. Interest is added to Savings Bank balances twice yearly. No delay in depositing or withdrawing funds.

Absolute Security to Depositors.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO BUSINESS WITH FARMERS.

Accounts of Cheese Factories handled, prompt attention, courteous treatment and good terms assured. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. M. CHANDLER,
Manager Stirling Branch.

"Sterling Hall."

SUMMER SALE.

We have a summary way of selling summer things here, and a trial by the great jury of public opinion will always bring the approving verdict to "Sterling Hall"—"goods the most reliable, prices the lowest."

Here are a few items of interest, including both every day as well as special day wants.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

300 pairs To Clear at about Half Regular Price:—

Men's Work Boots, regular $1.00 to $1.25 for - - 75c.
" " Shoes, " $1.00 for - - - 50c.
Boys' Fine and Heavy Shoes, worth $1.00 to $1.50 for - 75c.
Girls' Fine Shoes, worth $1.25 to $1.50 for - - 75c.
Women's Fine Shoes and Boots, $1.25 to $2.50 for 75c. to $1.00

Bleached Cotton Special.

700 yds. Steamloom, fine even thread. It is good value at 12½c.—our Sale Price 10c.

MUSLINS.

Dress Muslins at 5c., 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., reduced from 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c. and 35c.

10 dozen Ladies' Fast Black Hose, special at 5c. pair.

OVERALLS.

Heavy Cottonades at 50c. worth - - 65c.
" Blue Denims at 65c. worth - - 75c.

STRAW HATS, LINEN HATS—Special sale values at 25c., 35c., 50c. and 65c.

GROCERIES.

Here you find the ever fresh and reliable stock.

4 lbs. choice Tea Siftings for 25c. Special Berry Sugar, 5 lbs. for 25c.
Cracker Jack Confectionery, 5c. pkg. Butter for cooking, - 15c. lb.
Choice Butter in tubs and crocks, 20c. lb. Choice Lard, 12c. to 15c. lb.

FRUIT JARS—When in want of Fruit Jars try our "Anchor and Rose" jars. A new and superior shape and quality; but no higher in price than the old kind.

W. R. MATHER.

Our July Clearing Sale

PUTS MONEY in Your Pocket.

Ladies' Fine Shoes	60c. to $1.25
" " Strap Slippers	60c. to $1.25
Misses' " " "	60c. to $1.20
Boys' " Boots	$1.00 to $1.50
Ladies' " Kid Button Boots, sizes 3 to 4½,	$2.00 for $1.50
Men's Patent Leather Bals	$3.00 for $2.00
" Autocrat Patent Kid, latest out	$4.00
" Fine Dongola Bals	$1.65 to $2.00

Also many other lines we have not time to mention. Call in and be convinced that we are Headquarters for Good Footwear.

Remember Brushola Shoe Polish. We have just received another case. It is selling like hot cake.

Boots Made to Order. Repairing done neatly and rips sewed free. Remember the place.

J. W. BROWN,
RELIABLE BOOT & SHOE MERCHANT.

P.S.—Eggs taken in exchange.

The permit system which has heretofore allowed the liquor traffic of the Yukon to pass into the hands of a favored few has been abolished. The abolition of the system occurred at the hands of the Yukon council.

Housekeeper Wanted.

A middle-aged woman, a good plain cook, and a clean, tidy housekeeper. A good home for a suitable person. References required. Apply for particulars at the NEWS-ARGUS Office.

$10 REWARD

Will be paid to any person giving such information as will lead to the conviction of the person or persons who stole binder twine from my drive house recently, or at a former period, as this is not the first time twine has been taken.

WM. J. HAGERMAN.

Rawdon, July 29th, 1902.

WANTED

A first-class man to handle a full line of Agricultural Implements for next season. Good inducements will be given. Address Box 1079, BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Female Attendants and Help.

We have good places for several female attendants and help at the Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Belleville. Intelligent, willing workers are needed. Warm, electric-lighted bedrooms, cosy sitting room and separate dining room. Wages, $10, $11, 12, 13, and $14 a month, according to place. Apply to the Matron, either personally or by letter, at once. Address letters:—THE MATRON, Institution for the Deaf, Belleville, Ont.

VOTERS' LIST, 1902

VILLAGE OF STIRLING.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections 8 and 9 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality, to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal Elections; and that the said list was first posted up in my office, at Stirling on the 22nd day of July, 1902, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN S. BLACK,
Clerk of the Municipality.

Dated this 22nd day of July, 1902.

Arrived.

:o:

A CAR OF

Straight Manitoba Flour, Bran, and Shorts,

which will be sold at very low prices for cash.

FRUIT JARS.

A large stock of all sizes for sale at lowest prices. A can opener given away with every two dozen jars.

S. HOLDEN.

Notice of By-Law.

Notice is hereby given that a By-Law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Township of Rawdon, on the 28th day of June, A.D. 1902, providing for the issue of debentures to the amount of $1,000.00, for the purpose of building and furnishing a school house in School Section No. 4 in the Township of Rawdon, and that such By-Law was registered in the Registry Office of the County of Hastings, on the 7th day of July, A.D. 1902. Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months from the date of registration, and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated the 8th day of July, 1902.

THOS. C. McCONNELL, Clerk.

I certify the above notice was inserted in the Stirling News-Argus in accordance with a resolution passed by Rawdon Township Council, and that said notice will be published for three successive weeks and in three separate issues of the said Stirling News-Argus.

THOS. C. McCONNELL,
Municipal Clerk.

Deaths from cholera in Manchuria from July 15 to July 23 numbered 106 Russians and 276 Chinese.

CONFUSION OF CASTE.

Or Gentility Vs. Nobility of Soul.

CHAPTER XXIV.

The break had come, and for a little while Dorcas drooped; and then the inevitable necessities of her common daily work, surrounded her again in the old way, making demands upon her again, as they had done in the time before Frank came, helped her to drop gradually and insensibly once more back into the life that she seemed to have leaped out of so wildly for a little while—that familiar life that had been so monotonous, and yet so full of peace; so uneventful, yet so full of a quiet thankfulness. In her heart the girl was changed, but outwardly there ceased soon to be any change at all in her. The old things went on again as if there had been no break in their placid flow, and only she herself knew that between her present and her former life there lay a wide gulf of separation, parting that present from the past as clearly as a river parts its two shores.

With a sense of painful self-reproach, gradually Dorcas began to try to give her heart once more to the work that, during those weeks while Frank had been with her, she had performed only mechanically. Perhaps it was difficult to sit for hours now in that quiet study, with a mind devoted to something that was not Frank; but a remorseful tenderness for her father made her at least struggle bravely to do it, the consciousness that someone had come between them, to make him no longer first to her, rising within her a thousand times with often an almost passionate pain and pity. If Frank came back how should she ever be able to tell her father? she used to think. If he came! But he would not come, she always said. It was scarcely so much fear of what might happen in the future that pined and troubled her as a self-reproachful consciousness of what had happened already—of the fact that Frank had become dearer to her than her father—the three weeks' lover dearer than the father who had lived in her life for nineteen years. This was the bitterest pain she carried with her, the thought that haunted her when she put her arms about her father's neck—that set a flavor of remorse into every kiss she gave him, and every tender word that passed her lips. She was deceiving him, she thought. It might be all inevitable, but none the less for that did her heart accuse her for it. "Ought I to tell him?" she thought to herself again and again; but when she saw his undisturbed content she could not do it.

So, in her penitence and pity, though she told her father nothing, she grew to devote herself to him more even than she had done in the days before Frank came. She could only in this way show her self-reproach and her tenderness, and he, as was natural, saw nothing but the tenderness, and never suspected any other feeling. Sometimes, perhaps, he thought she was a little graver than she used to be; but she was growing to be a woman now, he probably argued, and, as was only right, was putting away childish things; and, if she was grave, so much the more was she fit to be his companion. As these months, that were so full of quiet happiness to him, passed on, he came to associate her more and more in every thing he did. They spent the larger part of every day together; he talked to her of every thing that was nearest to his heart; he made her of service to him in his work in a hundred trivial and yet to him delightful ways. "What should I do without my Dorcas to help me?" he often said to her, with a pride and tenderness that stabbed her like a knife.

Sometimes during these months Letty would talk to Dorcas of Frank, and bring a brief satisfaction to the hunger that the girl always felt to hear his name. The two women would sit together, and talk of the things that he had said and done, and Letty would praise him. In these days Dorcas knew that she loved her mother better than she had ever done before, because her mother loved Frank; they had this bond of sympathy between them—the strongest bond (though Letty did not know it) that ever had drawn them to each other.

"I ought not to let her talk of him," the girl said often to herself; "it only makes me think and hope." And yet, again and again, she would devise schemes to make Letty talk of him; and the kind, simple soul would dwell upon his goodness and his pleasantness, and, with happy pride, would recall the fact a hundred times of his faithful remembrance of them through all these years—till Dorcas' heart would throb and burn.

Yes—he had come back to them unchanged after so many years; could she forget that, or help thanking God for it? And the days were passing on—summer coming, and autumn coming, and must he not still at heart be true to her, since he had given no sign, nor sent her letter back? She used to look daily at the ring that he had given her, daily, and almost hourly sometimes. She did not, of course, believe that when he forgot her it would change its color, and yet each day, when she saw its hue unchanged, she almost knew that she was comforted, with an utterly irrational and childish comfort.

"In another year I shall almost know," she said to herself on her twentieth birthday. How these winter days recalled the time of Frank's brief stay—the winter days, the leafless trees, the frozen roads over which she had first heard his step. She lived again through each remembered meeting with him—forgetting the anniversary of no day or hour. It was in the middle of January that he had come, and in little more than three weeks he had gone away. One afternoon Letty found her stooping over the open drawing-room window, and gathering violets, and the girl started and colored when her mother came suddenly and spoke to her. "He said he would keep the violets I gave him, and look at them to-day. Has he remembered, I wonder!" she had been thinking to herself.

"Seven months!" she said, when July came. "Seven months from to-day," she thought one morning when she woke.

It was a pleasant summer day, and the summer and the sunshine had been giving her new heart of late. She was rambling about the garden this morning, after breakfast, singing a little to herself. Often, as Frank had prophesied she would do, she used to go to the garden-gate, and wait for the postman there to take the letters from him, lest perhaps there might be that one for her that should decide her fate. To-day she went and waited for him, and when he came he brought a letter to her—but it was not a letter from Frank. The writing of the address was strange to her. She took it, and looked at it for a moment or two—puzzled—a little startled.

"Who can it be from?" she thought.

She opened the envelope—she hardly knew why—with a certain sense of expectation and alarm. The note that she found inside was only a short one, written in a woman's hand that seemed to have trembled a little as it wrote.

"Dorcas Trelawney," it began abruptly, "I have been very ill, and I have no daughter to take care of me. My son will have me believe that, if I ask you, you will come and stay with me for a little while. Is he right, and will you come? If you consent I shall be glad, as the future will, at any rate, settle itself better from our learning to know each other. Frank leaves me in two or three days, and should you come you will find me alone. Let me have an answer. If you write that I may expect you, you shall hear from me again." And then there was added merely the bare signature—"Frances Harcourt."

Dorcas felt as if she was in a dream for a little while, as she stood with this strange letter in her hand. She was not glad, she was not sorry; she only, for the first few minutes, stood looking at the words with no other feeling but bewilderment. And then, suddenly, the arrested flood of life rushed back upon her, and she flushed crimson, and began to tremble, body and spirit, with an irresistible, passionate mingling of joy and pain. Her Frank!—her Frank! who had not forgotten her!—that was her wild great cry of gladness; but another cry almost as great came with it. How was she to show this letter to her father, and tell him the thing that would take the joy out of his life?

It was a long time afterwards—several hours afterwards—before she told him. She passed those hours alone in her own room, without courage to go to the study where she knew he was waiting for her. He would call her presently, she knew, and in her cowardice and anguish she waited until he called her; but it was a long time—it was past twelve o'clock before she heard his voice at the foot of the stairs at last.

She answered to his summons then, and went down to him, white, and with her knees trembling.

"I thought you had gone out, my dear," he quietly said, as she entered the room. "Can you come to me for a little while now? Look—I want you to copy these passages." And he would have begun to show them to her, but suddenly, with a strange, passionate movement, she put her arm close about his neck.

"Yes—presently—I will do it presently—but I have been wanting to come to you—I have been waiting all the morning to tell you something," she said—"and I don't know how to do it! Oh, my dear, you must forgive me!" she cried all at once, and dropped down on her knees beside him, and laid her head, sobbing, upon his breast.

"Dorcas—what is it?" he asked, in a startled voice. He tried to lift up her face and look at her. "My darling, tell me. How could you be afraid to tell me anything? Speak quietly, and let me know what is troubling you," he said, in a soothing voice.

She tried to tell him, but in her sorrow for him she was crying too bitterly for a time for the words to come. Only by degrees, in broken, almost unintelligible sentences did they come at last—till the story was told, and his blank, unsuspicious mind slowly took in the truth.

She was going from him; he had lost her—the one love of all his life. As some drowning creature seeing death before him might look back for the last time on the world passing suddenly beyond his reach, so, when comprehension came, did it seem to her that he looked into her eyes. She remembered that pathetic gaze—despair, reproach, the agony of a great loneliness all mingled in it—for years after her own pain in all the rest had passed away.

The greatest things come too swiftly sometimes; we rise and begin calmly to go about our daily business, while perhaps the angel of death or separation has his sword already drawn to smite us. To Mr. Trelawney the blow that took the best thing from his life came truly as a thief comes in the night, stealing from him, without warning, at one stroke, the hope and gladness of twenty years.

She was kneeling still beside him; they had not said much to one another. He had read her letter; she had told her story to him; he had only asked her one or two questions. There had been that one look of hopeless anguish; but after that not any great sign of emotion. As she knelt sobbing, presently he put his hand upon her hair, and began to stroke it.

"Hush, hush, my dear!" he said to her, as if she had been a child.

"You see, we have been a great deal to one another. It has come sharply," he said, after a little while, in a low voice. "I think that possibly, if you had warned me, Dorcas—but perhaps not, my dear—perhaps not," he added, quickly.

"And so you want to go to him?" he said, wistfully, after another silence. "Dorcas, are you sure? You scarcely know him. He seemed to me—well, a boyish kind of fellow; no harm in him, perhaps, but"—with his lip quivering—"too slight and immature. I should have thought, My child, will he satisfy you?" he broke out, almost with a cry. "I cannot think it! I cannot think it!"

He made her lift her face, and put his hand upon her forehead to hold it back, that he might look at her.

"Only a boy—no student; think of that—a mere light-hearted, shallow boy!" he reiterated, bitterly.

"He is not shallow," she answered, in a low, quick voice.

"Well, at any rate, a mere boy—a boy in mind—and you have been used to men."

"You are not just to him; he is a man too," she said.

"I cannot see it; I think you are under a delusion. I cannot understand it," he said, piteously. "Proud, worldly people, too, who will look down upon you. Dorcas, how can you bear to go to them when they do not want you?"

"Frank wants me," she said, with a half break in her voice, and yet in a tone that was like a little cry of joy.

Yes, this was the whole; a stranger wanted her, and where he called her she must go. With a strange anguish, as of ice gathering about his heart, he began to feel how he had built up the gladness of his life like a house without foundations, grounding it on the sand when he thought it had been grounded on a rock. How long had he been living believing that he was first with her when he was not first? An unspeakable bitterness and sadness took possession of him. It seemed to him that he had trusted her, and she had deceived him. In the agony of his sudden loneliness he could not judge her justly, nor believe that he was still dear to her, because she had let a stranger's love outweigh his passionate love of twenty years.

There was the open book upon his desk on which half an hour ago he had been marking those passages for her to copy, and suddenly he closed it and threw it on one side. She would never do work again for him, he said. Already it felt to him as if the life of all these previous years—the life even of yesterday—had become an old thing far away. As he sat silent in his chair it seemed to fade back from him like a dream, and leave him once more a lonely, childless man.

(To Be Continued.)

Piles To prove to you that Dr. Chase's Ointment is a certain and absolute cure for each and every form of itching, bleeding and protruding piles, the manufacturers have guaranteed it. See testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors what they think of it. You can use it and get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

TOO MUCH FOR THE BANK.

Smooth Talk Causes Fifty Million Dollar Wreck.

The ruin of the Leipzigerbank of Germany, that failed about a year ago, for nearly $50,000,000, was wrought by the fascinating personality of Adolf Schmidt, according to testimony given at the three weeks' trial of the bank's directors. Schmidt, who was managing director of a grain drying company of Cassel, a concern exploiting on an enormous scale a process for drying beer dregs and cattle feed, persuaded the bank to advance $20,000,000.

The accused directors were unable to give the jury a lucid explanation of their reasons for consenting to make these extraordinary loans. Every member of the apparently well-meaning board admitted that this colossal mistake was indefensible upon sound commercial principles. Nevertheless, they consented because Schmidt made them believe in the process' amazing possibilities and profits.

Schmidt also had an invention for distilling wood alcohol, by which he said he would obtain the monopoly of the wood alcohol of the world. His eyes were upon the American field as well as upon the European, and he opened negotiations with American companies for the formation of a world trust, and established sub-companies in every Continental country.

The alcohol invention contributed to the dazzling of the Leipzig directors, who, however, made it clear that they did not know how much the bank had really loaned to Schmidt. Although they were backing Schmidt's schemes, they were deceived by the bank's manager, Exner, who kept the secret accounts. Exner's action is really a mystery, for neither he nor the other directors appear to have made any money personally out of the scheme.

Schmidt is described as having a quiet manner and simple way of expressing himself in unornate language. He talks with a calm air of conviction and seems to have believed completely in himself. He is now in jail awaiting examination. Exner's testimony showed that he was led on step by step, hoping to save the bank's millions.

ONTARIO'S WHEAT.

Mr. S. A. McGaw Places It at Sixteen Million Bushels.

Ontario's wheat crop for this year is estimated at 16,000,000 bushels by Mr. S. A. McGaw, managing director of the Lake Huron & Manitoba Milling Company, Ltd., of Goderich, Ont., who in an interview compared the respective merits of Ontario and Northwest as wheat-growing countries.

Eight years ago the premier province of the Dominion had a wheat product of 24,000,000 bushels, and every year this amount will continue to decrease. Last year it went even below the average, the crop amounting only to something in the neighborhood of 12,000,000 bushels.

Mr. McGaw stated that Ontario was in her prime as a wheat-growing province at 30,000,000 bushels, but, like other eastern sections, she has had to hand over the belt to Manitoba and the Northwest, which will soon be the granary of the empire. A good part of Ontario's wheat crop goes to Great Britain and the West Indies, the same being replaced at home by the hard wheat from the Canadian west, for it takes 125,000,000 bushels of wheat annually to bread the big province.

STOCK IN ONTARIO.

Ontario will never regain her position as a wheat-growing province, said Mr. McGaw, for what is produced in New Ontario is offset by the constantly decreasing product of the older settled districts of the province, and New Ontario was not adapted to any extent to wheat growing, except that portion of the Rainy River Valley between Fort Francis and the mouth of the Rainy River. Even though Ontario could grow vast quantities of good wheat, the same produce can be grown far cheaper in Manitoba and the Territories, for Ontario land could not produce two continuous wheat crops, without summer fallowing, while land on the Rainy River could grow wheat for thirty years without a single year's interruption.

Ontario will be more than recompensed in what she loses in wheat raising and other branches of agricultural industry, he said. Mr. McGaw's own company turns out 1,200 barrels of flour daily, Manitoba wheat being used. The Western crop would be a week or ten days later than last year, but it would be an abundant one, better than last season, and at least an increase of 10 per cent. in the acreage.

MICE CANNOT EXIST.

Mice cannot exist on Papa Little, an island in St. Magnus Bay, on the west of Shetland. To test the truth of this statement several mice at various times were taken there, but the soil proved so uncongenial that they soon died.

The newest paper machine will turn out a sheet of paper 16 feet wide, and has a speed of 500 feet a minute. It will thus turn out enough paper to cover an acre in five minutes, or 100 acres a day.

ON THE FARM.

BALANCE RATION.

There is no one food that comes as near to being a balanced ration for milch cows as our mixed meadow grasses, when in just the proper condition. The pastures would be as good if they were as fertile and yielded as good crop. Unfortunately many of them are badly injured by the growth of bushes, weeds and moss, until it requires more travel for the animal to gather her daily ration than she needs as exercise, and even then she often fails to secure enough.

But more than that there are certain seasons when the pastures give but an inadequate ration, and the meadows would be but little better excepting in possibly furnishing a large supply. Early in the spring when the grass first starts it is succulent and tender, too much so. It is too watery to keep up the milk to its standard of fat, and to maintain the flesh of the animal. Later on when the season is dry the grass becomes woody, or contains more fibre in proportion to the protein and carbohydrates. It may be said that in the average season the grass in June, and then again later in the fall, after the fall rains have given it a good growth, is when it is

THE MOST VALUABLE.

Nearly every farmer now has learned the value of having green, succulent food to give to the cows if the pastures dry up or are insufficient. It is generally thought that it will not pay to erect a silo for a small number, though a narrow box about twelve feet long, five or six feet wide and ten feet deep could be so built as to keep ensilage as well as a large silo, and that would hold enough for a little more than should be fed to six cows in 150 days. It might be larger and hold a supply for the scant times during the summer, obviating the having so many forage crops growing. Those who were fortunate enough to have ensilage on hand during the drought last summer are so enthusiastic as to declare that its use is more important and more valuable at such a time than in winter.

Succulent food, however, is not the only need of the cow in summer. If she is naturally a good producer of milk and butter fat, when she has plenty of grass and green feed, she will draw upon her flesh to furnish the solids in the milk. She will grow thin and lean, even more than her looks indicate. If slaughtered at such a time, the knowing butcher would say her meat was

NOT SOLID AND FIRM.

Water has taken the place of the solids that she has given out in her milk, and to let the meat hang twenty-four or forty-eight hours after killing would result in a heavy shrinkage by the evaporation of this moisture. Country butchers used to refuse to buy meat by dressed weight until it has been hung at least twenty-four hours, unless they were allowed about five per cent. shrinkage, and often more than that in the case of cow beef.

It will pay to feed some grain every day, even when the pasture is good. When the grass is at its best it may be but a little bran and cornmeal. When it is too soft and green, or when feeding green corn fodder or other green crops, increase the proportion of cornmeal. When it gets woody and coarse give more bran. By this method the solids and fat in the milk can be kept up, and it will also keep them up in flesh. There will be no more lean cows brought to the barn in the fall to need all the winter grain feeding to put them in their normal condition.

THE IDEAL FARM HOME.

Forty years ago this subject would have meant something quite different from what it does at present. Then a plain frame dwelling with plastered walls and a brick chimney would have seemed a great advance on the double log cabin with its stick and mud chimney at either end, the well sweep in the yard, chickens roosting in the trees or on the rail fences. A pile of logs in the front yard was not deemed out of place in early days, and shade trees, shrubbery and flower beds were exceptional, if not unknown. The ideal farm house as we now regard it must have many ornamental features, and numerous conveniences that in pioneer days were unthought of. As to the externals our first thought is regarding walks and drives. They should be clean and dry. Mud should not be tracked into the house, and to prevent this, gravel should be freely used, not only to make walks to the barnyards and outhouses, but to build drives from the road in front to the waggon shed in the rear. A shed or covered way ought to extend from a side porch of the house to the drive so the ladies can enter or depart from the carriage dry shod. Cows as well as horses must be shedded at the model farm and the milkers need bring no dirt with them indoors. The stables and sheds will be cleaned two or three times each week and the refuse thrown out to the fields. A row of hot-houses, sheds and covered ways will extend from kitchen to barn so there will be no need to tramp through mud and rain at any time. The ideal home is possible only when built on a good well gravelled road, because the people who dwell in it are sociable and must visit and attend meetings, lectures and concerts. It must have a telephone connecting it with all the neighborhood and the towns and villages near. It must have a daily mail, which it easily can have if the roads are what they ought to be. It must have shade trees, vines, shrubbery and flowers in the blue-grass lawn, and a small fruit as well as a vegetable garden, well stocked with the best varieties and well tended, and it should be convenient to the kitchen so as to be most available and useful.

THE MANURE HEAP.

During the warm days the manure heap is liable to become over-heated and lose a large share of its valuable ammonia. Should this condition occur the best plan to pursue is to open the manure heap in several places with a crowbar and pour in cold water in order to arrest fermentation. The manure will lose over one-half its value if the fermentation proceeds until the material becomes "fire-fanged," and careful farmers for that reason prefer to handle the heap by shovelling it over, throwing the coarse and bulky portions to the center. Absorbent materials, such as cut straw or even earth will serve well to arrest the process of fermentation, and as the admission of the air conduces to the production of heat the heap should be firmly trampled and packed after it has been forked over and made into a new heap. During the busy season farmers are prone to neglect the manure heap, but in so doing they are liable to permit a large proportion of its most valuable constituents to escape into the atmosphere.

PRESERVING FENCE POSTS.

As a result of a series of experiments conducted by the Department of Agriculture, Germany, in the preservation of fence posts, we have the following report: Posts used in vineyards were dipped in different solutions to preserve them against rot. The period of the experiment covered twenty-four years. The best results were secured with tar. Only nine per cent. of fir posts impregnated with tar had rotted at the end of twenty-four years. At the end of twenty years, thirty-three per cent. of those impregnated with copper sulphate (blue-stone) had rotted; nevertheless, the ease and cheapness with which posts, particularly green posts, can be saturated with copper sulphate solutions seems to make its use more desirable than that of tar.

ANTI-ENGLISH CAMPAIGN.

Germany Cannot Expect British Encouragement.

Everything anti-English the German has tried so hard to do, during this now past war, has utterly failed. Mr. Chamberlain, who has been so vilely insulted in Berlin, is the man of the moment in England. With true German refinement of taste, Mr. Chamberlain's face, imprinted at the bottom of spittoons, was sold in the open streets of Berlin, found a ready sale as such, and was placed in certain cafes, where the guests made use of it. Imagine Count von Bulow's features used for similar purposes in England! Never!

To-day those self-same Germans, who then imagined that England was weak and tottering and might be insulted, are woefully publishing statistics plaintively telling that Germany will not have much chance in South African trade.

Do they really expect any British encouragement after their conduct during the war, their open appeals to the Boers to keep up the fight when the war was, for all practical purposes over long ago? Germany stands to-day guilty of the lives of lost combatants on either side by the malicious conduct of her people in encouraging the Boers with false hopes.

Had the Germans had any real sympathy with the Boers the case would have been different. But the list of subscriptions in aid of the Boers started in Berlin has shown by the absurdly small results, by the miserableness of the sums given that while the Germans are ready to howl "Fight on; fight on! Kill the English!" they have not been found willing to give any substantial sum as proof of their sympathy. The cargo of old clothes, about which so much ridicule was aroused, is about the substantial worth of German sympathy for the Boers.

ANGLO-SAXON PEOPLE.

Austrian Paper Says They Have Common Interest.

Referring to the conference of English colonial premiers, the Fremdenblatt, of Vienna, says: "A lively feeling of community is displayed throughout England's World-Empire. The prophecies of previous decades, that all the colonies would sooner or later follow the example of the United States, and break loose from the Mother Country, have proved false; or, at least, will remain false for a long time to come. All the proposals under deliberation aim at bringing British subjects all over the globe nearer together, and at welding more closely that gigantic and widely-scattered Empire. The differences, however, between various parts of Great Britain are wide. A common policy in military and naval defence may perhaps be gradually developed; but a common economic policy is hardly conceivable. The Imperialists know well enough why they aim at this particular achievement. It would be an unmistakable sign and guarantee of the community of the members. But practical sense rejects such fantastic ideas. The English are, above all, practical, and they do nothing that would be only justified by dreams or by fears about the future. They have always confined themselves to thinking of the next few years or decades, and they have thereby attained a success with which they may well be satisfied."

FAMILY GLOBE-TROTTING.

An Austrian is now traveling Switzerland on return from a tour which he undertook for a wager of $4,000. The terms are that he was to wheel before him from one end of Europe to the other, a perambulator containing his wife and child. He has been absent twenty months, wearing out thirty-seven pairs of boots.

Indications of Nerve Trouble.

Study These Symptoms and see if You Are in Need of the Great Nerve Restorative

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Restless, languid, weak and weary, no life, no energy, tired all the time, throbbing, palpitating heart, heart asthma, sleepless nights, sudden startings, morning languor, hot flushes, brain fag, inability to work or think, exhaustion on exertion, general numbness, dead all over, cold hands and feet, flagging appetite, slow digestion, food heavy, easily excited, nervous, muscles twitch, strength fails, trembling hands and limbs, unsteady gait, limbs puff, loss of flesh, loss of muscular power, irritable, despondent, hysterical, cry or laugh at anything, settled melancholia, steady decline, complete prostration.

Mrs. Cline, 49 Canada street, Hamilton, states:—"For a number of years I have been a great sufferer from nervous headache and nervous dyspepsia. I had no appetite, and my whole nervous system seemed weak and exhausted. I have found Dr. Chase's Nerve Food very helpful. It seemed to go right to the seat of trouble, relieving the headache, improving digestion and toning up the system generally."

Mrs. Symons, 42 St. Clair street, Belleville, Ont., states:—"Some weeks ago I began a course of treatment with Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and found it a very satisfactory medicine. I was formerly troubled with nervous exhaustion and a weak, fluttering heart. Whenever my heart bothered me I would have spells of weakness and dizziness, which were very distressing. By means of this treatment my nerves have become strong and healthy, and the action of my heart seems to be regular. I can recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food as an excellent medicine."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

Newspaper kiosks after the French style are to be erected in the streets of Liverpool.

Eastham, a pleasure resort near Liverpool, has dubbed itself the Richmond of the Mersey.

For the first time in twenty-five years there was a maiden session last week at Tipton, Staffs.

Males preponderate in the population of Sheffield to the extent of 1,007 to every 1,000 females.

Fifteen years is the age of a boy who has just been appointed organist of St. John's Church, Driffield.

Lord Kitchener has been appointed to Hon. Colonency of the 5th Battalion Lancashire Fusiliers.

It is proposed to place a stained-glass window in a Cornish church to the patron saint of miners.

East Surrey has subscribed £1,779 and West Surrey £918 to the Women's Memorial to Queen Victoria.

Trains are now daily running the 200 miles' journey from Liverpool to London in 3 hours, 55 minutes.

The cost of battleships is increasing. The Bulwark, built at Devonport, will represent an outlay of £1,082,805.

Exeter Museum's collection of casts of the heads of executed criminals is to be offered to the prison authorities.

Several members of the Dewsbury Town Council have refused to wear gowns of office unless they are allowed to pay for them out of their own pockets.

A Colchester photographer, Edward Sterling, has died from the effects of swallowing chemicals used in his business.

The biggest petition ever presented to Parliament was the Charities' petition in 1848. It bore 5,706,000 signatures.

Rhyl is to have an Eiffel Tower 140 feet high, the turret of which will contain an electric searchlight of 20,000 candle-power.

Falling on the handle of a cricket bat at Nuneaton, Walter Gadsby received internal injuries which later proved fatal.

Sand-martins and swallows are dying in large numbers in West Norfolk, owing to inclement weather and absence of food.

The Canadian arch in Whitehall, London, was one of the most successful features of the whole scheme of coronation decoration.

One of the old Liverpool horse tramway cars is now being used as a tourists' shelter house near the Horse Shoe Falls, in the Vale of Llangollen.

From 5,693 penny-in-the-slot gasmeters at St. Helens 2,563,168 pennies were collected last year. The weight of the copper was some 22½ tons.

Churches and chapels along the coronation route in London would have made a profit of over £70,000 by the grand stands and the sale of seats.

Out of every £1 received by the London hospitals 9s. 10d. is contributed in the form of legacies, 8s. 7d. in charity by the living, and only 1s. 7d. by patients.

The Earl of Glasgow, who has entered on his 70th year, is an ex-post captain of the navy, who saw service both in the Crimea and in the Chinese war of 1857.

As an excuse for being intoxicated at Halifax, a soldier just returned from South Africa pleaded that he had not had a drunk for two years and a half. He was discharged.

Tunbridge Wells Volunteers have obtained a new rifle range, the firing points of which extend over one of the large irrigation farms owned by the local town council.

With the aid of a single charge consisting of 40lb of powder, a block of granite weighing over two thousand tons has been blasted from the solid rock in the Devonshire quarry.

HOT WEATHER AILMENTS.

Careful Mothers Should Keep at Hand the Means to Check Ailments That Otherwise May Prove Fatal.

When the weather is hot the sands of the little life are apt to glide away before you know it. You can't watch the little one too carefully at this period. Dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera infantum and disorders of the stomach are alarmingly frequent during the hot moist weather of the summer months. At the first sign of any of these, or any of the other ailments that afflict little ones, give Baby's Own Tablets. These Tablets will speedily relieve and promptly cure all hot weather ailments. Keep them in the house—their prompt use may save a precious little life. Mrs. Herbert Burnham, Smith's Falls, Ont., says :—"When my eldest child was six weeks old he had an attack of cholera infantum and was at death's door. My doctor advised me to use Baby's Own Tablets, and in twenty-four hours baby was better; the vomiting and purging ceased and he regained strength rapidly. I have used the Tablets for other ailments of children since and always with the happiest results. I can sincerely recommend them to mothers as a medicine that should always be kept in the house."

Little ones thrive, are good natured and grow plump and rosy in homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. Children take them as readily as candy, and crushed to a powder they can be given to the youngest infant with the best results. Sold at drug stores or you can get them post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N.Y.

To Recognize Purity.

Adulteration has grown to such a fine art, that it is almost impossible for a woman now-a-days to detect the false from the true; but a chemical analysis will always detect adulteration. Prof. W. Hodgson Ellis, Official Analyst to the Dominion Government, after a number of analyses, reports that "Sunlight Soap is a pure and well-made soap." Try Sunlight Soap—Octagon Bar—next wash day, and you will see that Prof. Ellis is right. No one should know better than he. 210

GREEN FOOD AND ROOTS

HINTS ON ECONOMICAL PORK PRODUCTION.

The Farmer May Make Forage Plants the Chief Item of His Pig Feed.

In the past some objections have been raised by the packers re the use of forage plants and roots for pork production, but the light of recent experiments would seem to show their fears or objections groundless ; in fact, the good influence of a considerable proportion of green feed or roots in the ration of a pig can scarcely be overestimated. It has long been known that skim milk has a most beneficial influence upon the thrift of the porkers and quality of the pork, even when the amount fed forms only a small part of the ration. Green food and roots seem in a large measure to be capable of supplementing the new,—in view of the tremendous expansion in the Canadian bacon industry,—quite inadequate supply of dairy by-products, for use in pig feeding. The farmer whose conditions permit may go even further than to use forage plants as a supplementary food. He may even make them the chief item of his pig feed if he is careful to use a good proportion of grain, (oats, peas and barley), during the last month of the feeding period.

As the season is rather far advanced for an exhaustive discussion of forage crops suitable for this purpose, I shall confine my remarks to such as are

STILL SEASONABLE.

Clover.—Probably no crop is better adapted to young pigs than clover, and a bit of clover stubble used for this purpose will give very good returns. So far as our experiments go, the pork so produced is of good quality.

Rape.—Of all the crops used here so far for pasturing pigs, rape quite easily stands first. The principal points in its favor are :—(1) its quick growth, (2) its wide range, as it grows well in almost any kind of land, (3) its long season, as it may be sown as late as September and still do fairly well, (4) its evident palatability, as the pigs eat it greedily, and (5) its good effect upon the quality of the bacon, producing as it does, almost invariably a good firm carcass. Rape may be expected to be fit for pasturage from 6 to 8 weeks from date of sowing. It should be sown in rows about 24 inches apart, since when so grown it gives the greatest return per acre, and is best adapted for pasturing. It should be sown fairly thickly in the rows, say three pounds of seed per acre. An acre may be expected to carry from 20 to 40 pigs through a season, depending on the season and the condition of the crop when the pigs are turned in.

Vetches.—Vetches also are valuable as forage for swine, and may be, under exceptional conditions, sown late in the season. Especially is this true of the hairy Vetch, which species has the peculiar quality of growing up again after having been cut off and eaten down.

Oats—Probably no green crop will give a better return in pork than oats. They may be sown late or early in the season at the rate of 5 or 6 bushels to the acre and the pigs turned on about a month after they germinate. The fault of this crop is that it lasts only a short time, as it does not seem to be able to recover when once eaten down.

Artichokes. — Another crop of great value for pork production is the artichoke. It should be sown late in the fall or very early in the spring. The pigs may be allowed to feed on it in October and the early spring. They will do the harvesting themselves. This is a most excellent crop for brood sows in spring and autumn.

Almost all varieties of juicy forage crops are suitable for pork production, the sorts mentioned above being probably

THE BEST FOR CANADA.

The question as to the advisability of allowing pigs to graze, or shutting in a small pen and feeding them the green crops, does not seem to have been positively settled yet, for while greater daily gains may be expected where animals are kept in close quarters, there is always the item of extra labor for cutting and carrying the forage.

Another item of some importance to the feeder is the comparative economy of winter and summer feeding of pigs. According to various experiments conducted here recently, pork may be produced at about $1 per hundred pounds, live weight, less cost in summer than in winter. This seems to be due to less cost of green feed, as well as to low temperature, which must be overcome by food or by artificial heat.

J. H. GRISDALE,
Agriculturist,
Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

In the Isle of Man roads are kept up by a small tax on every hoof and every wheel and a sum equal to one day's labor yearly from all the inhabitants.

In Highland regiments 12 men per 1,000 are over 6 feet in height; in English, 6; and in Irish 3.

Of the 70 million horses in the world, 24 millions are to be found in North America.

SALADA

Ceylon Tea is the finest Tea the world produces, and is sold only in lead packets.

Black, Mixed and Green.

Japan tea drinkers try "Salada" Green tea.

BRITISH SHIPPING.

Official Returns Show That She Is Still Mistress of the Seas.

The official annual statement of navigation and shipping of the United Kingdom, issued recently, shows that in one major industry, at least, Great Britain is more than holding its own.

Last year she built more ships than ever before, her shipbuilders sold more to foreign buyers than in any other year, the tonnage registered under her flag is increasing, and more sailors are employed.

In 1901 vessels with a total tonnage of 775,681 tons were finished in British yards, being an increase of just 40,000 tons over the previous year. The total tonnage of British merchant shipping was 9,524,496 tons, or 130,000 tons above 1900. The sailors employed numbered 247,973, or slightly more than before. And vessels totalling over 200,000 tons were built for foreign buyers.

It is only possible to realize how much this involves the world supremacy of British shipping by taking one tangible instance. During the last year more than one-half the imports brought to the United States—the chief rival—came there on British ships, and two-thirds of the American exports were taken out under the British flag.

The figures of the new return show that the British sailor is steadily being replaced by the foreigner on our own ships. The number of lascars has increased in two years from 33,805 to 37,431. At the same time the number of other foreign sailors has gone up to a smaller extent, while the number of British sailors has declined.

But the returns on the whole are exceedingly reassuring, showing that England is still, as before, mistress of the seas.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Some men become sadder without becoming any wiser.

If a miser leaves a will it's merely a dead give-away.

Experience makes a man wiser and poorer simultaneously.

The way of the transgressor is frequently paved with gold bricks.

A successful business man is one who induces other people to buy what he doesn't want.

The wise small boy throws his mother's slippers after his big sister when she starts on her wedding tour.

The wise man formerly built his house on a rock, but now he builds it on the sand, and calls it a seaside hotel.

It is probably called the "almighty dollar" because it prevents some girls from breaking into the spinster class.

The average woman doesn't care any more for the privilege of voting than the average man does for the privilege of putting a baby to sleep.

FROM DEATH'S DOOR.

AN OTTAWA MAN'S WONDERFULLY NARROW ESCAPE.

He Was in Convulsions and the Doctors Told His Wife He Could Not Live Till Morning, But He Recovered.

Ottawa, Ont., July 28.—(Special)—At 309 Gilmore St., this city, there resides a man who has been nearer the hour and article of death than anyone who has been privileged to live to tell the story.

He is Mr. George H. Kent, a printer in the employ of the Bank Note Company of Wellington St.

Some seven or eight years ago Mr. Kent was seized with Bright's Disease which gradually grew worse till he had to quit work and was confined to his bed where he remained for some months.

Physicians were in constant attendance upon him, but instead of improving he gradually grew worse and worse.

At last he became so low that his body became terribly bloated and his skin like tanned leather. He had convulsions, which increased in frequency and the intervals between these spasms found him so weak that he was barely conscious.

One night after a particularly bad spell the physicians told his wife that he could not live till morning.

A messenger was despatched for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills which were immediately brought to the dying man.

Mr. Kent did not die. On the contrary in about two months he was at work again in the shop and has not since been off work for a single day.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent are naturally very grateful and as a mark of their gratitude have called a sweet little girl born to them some two years after Mr. Kent's remarkable recovery by the name of "Edna Dodds' Kent.

Mr. Kent has made a sworn statement reciting the details of his case and his cure.

"Don't you have any servants at all to keep this hotel clean ? My room is in a fearfully dirty condition," complained the victim of a summer hotel "ad." "That is the fault of the wind !" declared the proprietor blandly. "You know we advertise :— 'Swept by ocean breezes' !"

EFFECT OF A TIDAL WAVE

CARRIED THE SHIP WATEREE SEVERAL MILES INLAND.

Also Carried a Man-of-War Clear Over a Town and Back Again.

Opposite the harbor of Arica, Peru, but several miles inland, there rests on an even keel in the midst of the tropical forest a large, full-rigged ship. Visitors to the place are naturally surprised at its position, and almost invariably inquire how it got there, says Pearson's Weekly. The answer they receive, however, does not help to allay their curiosity, but rather excites it to a higher pitch; for the native guides have one set formula applicable to such cases, and this they rattle off merrily, the while a good-natured grin illumines their normally stolid, mahogany-colored countenances: "Senor, she sail here all by herself one day many years ago."

Impossible as this explanation sounds, it is literally true. The name of the vessel in question is the Wateree, and on August 13th, 1868, she was lying quietly at anchor in the bay opposite the town in question, when a huge tidal wave, due to some stupendous submarine seismic upheaval far out in the Pacific Ocean, lifted her in its embrace, and swept her clean across the town and its environs, finally depositing her high and dry, and practically uninjured, on the spot where she now is.

CARRYING A CRUISER INLAND.

Of course, this terrific wave wiped, at the same time, Arica off the face of the earth, and a similar fate also befel Arequipa, Iquique, Tacna, Chencha, and many other coast towns in Peru and Ecuador; but in no single instance was any other among the hundreds of ships caught preserved in so remarkable a manner.

Nevertheless, the occurrence is not quite unique of its kind. At Santa Cruz, in 1857, a tremendous tidal wave lifted the American cruiser Monongahela upon its crest, carried her clean over the site of the town of Frederichstadt and back again, and this without injuring the ship to any great extent. The receding wave, however, did not quite complete its work satisfactorily. It landed the corvette on the beach instead of in the bay, and it cost the U. S. Government $100,000 to refloat her.

A ship sailing over what is ordinarily dry land is certainly a remarkable spectacle, but not more so than that afforded by a railway train running over water. This latter could have been seen any day during the winter months at Lake Baikal, in Siberia, while the Trans-Siberian Railway was in process of construction thereabouts. The immense inland fresh water sea is frozen over from November to May, and as soon as the ice was strong enough a regular track used to be laid down, and the trains ran backwards and forwards across the forty miles which separate the eastern and western shores.

RAILWAY RUNNING ON ICE.

The effect, when gazing downwards out of the carriage windows, was said to have been most uncanny. So clear was the ice-sheet covering the well-nigh fathomless depths below, and so pure the water, that thousands on thousands of salmon and other large fish could be plainly seen swimming about, and the startled traveler was almost able to persuade himself that he was being borne by some goblin train over a phantom ocean. Since, however, a regular service has been established, passengers are spared this experience. Instead of laying a temporary track upon the frozen surface, huge ice-breaking ferries have been built, each one of which is capable of transporting a complete train across the lake.

Among some savage and semi-savage races, and notably among the Esquimaux of Greenland, and the Todas of the Neilgherry Hills, in India, the father, and not the mother, goes to bed when a baby is born. The husband not only keeps his bed, but he is supplied with possets and caudles, and receives the condolences and tender inquiries of friends and relations; while all the time the mother of the baby goes about her household duties in the ordinary way.

FISH THAT FALL UPWARDS.

Whole libraries of books have been written by learned and scientific people to try and explain the why and wherefore of this curious simulation of maternity, but its origin is still shrouded in mystery. All we know for certain is that traces of it are to be found amongst practically all aboriginal peoples, and that it is practised in its entirety among tribes removed so far from one another as the poles are asunder.

Miles down in the abyssmal depths of ocean, amid icy cold and eternal darkness, dwell the deep-sea fishes, those strange forms of life whose very existence even was practically unsuspected prior to the Challenger's famous voyage. These fishes are exposed to a risk which no other living organism knows anything of: that, to wit, of falling upwards.

Usually the accident overtakes the creature owing to its veracity; for all these deep-sea fish are carnivorous, the stronger preying over the weaker, even when these latter are their own offspring. In its struggles to escape, the fish seized, being often nearly as large and strong as the attacking fish, carries the latter out of its depth to

A HIGHER STRATUM.

The muscles of neither are strong enough to drive them down again to their proper home at the bottom, for both are more or less exhausted by their exertions; and the result is that both the attacker and the attacked are, owing to the distention of the gases within their bodies, borne swiftly and more swiftly upwards to the surface, which they reach in a dead or dying condition. Specimens of this state, ruptured, and distorted with agony, are not infrequently picked up; and as, of course, it is but comparatively few that can by accident fall into the hands of scientists, occurrences of the kind indicated must happen very often.

Some very terrible accidents may be expected to befall aerial navigators, should air-ships ever become sufficiently perfected to make this species of travel at all common, owing to the fact, well known to all aeronauts, that there exists in the earth's atmosphere, at certain places and under certain conditions, veritable holes or pits of vast depth. An air-ship sailing unwittingly into one of these aerial craters, would sink with far more certainty and far greater swiftness than would a leaden ship of the same size and shape in an ocean of water.

THERE ARE HOLES IN THE AIR.

Accidents of this nature have actually happened to aeronauts in the past, but, of course, the ordinary balloon is not nearly so much affected by the sudden descent as an air-ship would be. Nevertheless, an experience of this kind is sufficiently disconcerting, even to the stoutest hearts and strongest nerves.

M. Tissandier, ballooning with two friends above the town of Vincennes a few years back, happened on one of these invisible air-holes, which proved to be over a mile in depth, the balloon falling that distance with such incredible rapidity that the earth appeared to be rushing up to meet them with the speed of an express train, and the bags of ballast thrown out by the alarmed travelers fell, not downwards as might have been expected, but upwards. Luckily a denser stratum of air, answering to the bottom of the pit in question, was encountered when they were a few hundred feet from the ground, and the downward rush of the balloon was checked as if by contact with a pneumatic cushion.

A little boy four years old was very much taken up with his Sunday school teacher. But returning from school the other Sunday, he went crying to his mother and told her the teacher had been telling stories. "What has he told you, then, my darling ?" "He told us that angels watch all round our bed at night." "So they do," was the mother's reply. "How can they, mamma, when my side is against the wall ?"

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

Egyptian soil holds the world's record for fertility. Its best 10,500 square miles support 928 people to the mile.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

375 million herrings were caught last season by English fishermen in the North Sea. This is the record take.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Claribel, do you feel timid about asking your husband for money ?" "No, pa; but sometimes he seems to feel kind o' timid about giving it to me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds etc.

The new Maas Dock at Rotterdam will be the largest in the world. It covers 150 acres, and will be 28 feet deep.

For Over Sixty Years.
AN OLD AND WELL-TRIED REMEDY. — Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.

FATHER OF THIRTY.

There is a happy father of thirty children who lives at Beveren, Belgium. He has been married twice, and his progeny is composed of twenty-two boys and eight girls.

Blue Ribbon Tea is welcome morning noon and night. Are you drinking it? Put up Black Mixed & Cylon Green

LEMONS Extra Fine Stock 300 or 360 size, $3.50 PER BOX.
The DAWSON COMMISSION CO., Limited, TORONTO.

Non-Sulphurous. Odorless. Every Stick—A Match. Every Match—A Lighter.
Everybody ask for...... E. B. Eddy's "Headlight" Parlour Matches
The finest matches in the world, made from soft corky pine, and especially suitable for domestic use—put up in neat sliding boxes, assorted colors each box containing about 500 matches—three boxes in a package. ......
For Sale by All First Class Dealers.

Cuba now has 60,711 farms of an average size of 143 acres; but of these the amount cultivated in each case is only 13 acres.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The State of Utah has more sheep than any other similar area of land; her total is 8,700,000. New Mexico has about 6,000,000.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The youngest winner of the Victoria Cross was Drummer Magner, of the 33rd Foot, at the assault on Magdala. He was then 14 years old.

How's This !

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The salary of the American President, his allowances for clerks and secretaries, and the upkeep of the White House, his official residence, cost but $300,000 a year.

I bought a horse with a supposedly incurable ringbone for $30.00, cured him with $1.00 worth of MINARD'S LINIMENT, and sold him in four months for $85.00. Profit on Liniment, $54.00.
MOISE DEROSCE,
Hotel Keeper.
St. Phillip's, Que., Nov. 1st, 1901.

There are at least 100 varieties of flesh-eating plants in the world, but three only are common in Britain. They are the sundew, butterwort, and bladderwort.

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CALVERT'S CARBOLIC TOOTH POWDER.
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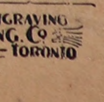

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The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

The Dominion Government will proclaim August 9th a public holiday in honor of the coronation.

The Temperance Convention held in Toronto on Tuesday was attended by over 600 representative temperance men from all over the province. The convention was unanimous in urging that an earnest effort be made to win a decisive victory on Dec. 4th next. The campaign is to open the beginning of September.

The public generally will approve the action taken by Hon. Wm. Patterson, Minister of Customs, to discourage the growing habit of steamboat owners to cater to the accommodation of those who desire to make the Lord's day one of recreation and amusement only. Departmental orders have been issued to customs officers to refuse customs service to Sunday excursion steamers. The order is directed against steamers doing a purely excursion business but does not interfere with travel by steamers on their regular routes and trips. The Lord's Day Alliance brought the matter to the attention of the Minister and asked his assistance. Mr. Patterson promised to co-operate and he has done so by issuing the above order. This order has been addressed to all places where Sunday excursions have been in the habit of landing.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company has made an offer to build and run a fast line of steamships between Great Britain and Canada. To accomplish this a liberal subsidy is asked, to be paid by Canada and Great Britain. Some United States newspapers profess to sneer at the proposal, and think Canada cannot furnish traffic for such a line. They forget that Canada is developing enormously, her total export and import trade having increased over seventy per cent. since 1898. Her Western provinces will soon be the "Granary of the Empire," and already they are sending to the sea enormous quantities of bread stuffs. The Canadian Pacific is one of the Empire's two great routes to the Orient, and the creation of a trans-Atlantic service worked by, or in close conjunction with, the railway, will tend to greatly develop the passenger and freight traffic passing over the line between Great Britain and the countries of the East. The same remark applies to the Australian trade. Already the Canadian Paciffc is conducting a most successful steamship business on the North Pacific and has taken much business, both in passengers and freight, from San Francisco and other southern ports. What it has done on the Pacific it may do on the Atlantic. The St. Lawrence is the natural outlet for the wheat of the continent, American as well as Canadian, and all the railways in the States cannot divert the grain trade to New York if it is once demonstrated that water carriage from the head of the great lakes to tide water is cheaper than land carriage. Our American friends scoffed at the idea of the Canadian Pacific being a successful business venture. According to them itcould only exist as an appendage to the Government. Perhaps they will be as far out in their calculationson the fast line project. Canadians like to do impossible things.

Some people are blaming the judges for the construction placed by them upon the Act of last session for the taxation of companies for supplying water, heat, light, power, etc., and assert that it is almost impossible for the Legislature to pass an Act that will stand the test of a suit. No one who reads the Act of last session will make this charge. The meaning given to it by the court appears to be the meaning of the language used by the Legislature. The trouble with the Legislature is that it continually attempts to hedge the corporations around with all kinds of privileges and exemptions. In the case of the private property owner, on the other hand, the language used by the Legislature is so clear that he has no prospect of evading payment of his tax bill.—Weekly Sun.

Earthquake shocks were experienced in California and South Dakota.

Oil and gas wells are reported in Caledonia Township, Prescott County.

The latest reports say that the King continues to make excellent progress.

Generals Botha and Delarey will visit England, Canada and the United States.

Many deaths from cholera occurred in Egypt, Manchuria and the Philippines.

Manitoba Government intervention has no effect on the Canadian Northern strike.

Mr. R. A. Graham, Pembroke, is out as an Independent candidate in North Renfrew.

An excursion party of seven hundred from Syracuse, N.Y., on the steamer New York, was not allowed to land at Kingston on Sunday.

Miss Etta Beatty, of Parry Sound and Mr. Frank Cross were drowned at Two-mile Narrows, the latter while attempting to rescue the young lady.

The monument at Ottawa for the soldiers who fell in South Africa will be unveiled on Aug. 11, on which day that city will also celebrate the coronation.

Rev. F. B. Stratton has taken up his residence in Belleville. There are now no less than twelve superannuated Methodist ministers residing in that city.

During a thunderstorm on Saturday night the fine barn of Mr. Virgil Thompson, of Ameliasburg, Prince Edward County, was struck by lightning and totally destroyed by fire. The barn was stocked with hay, grain, etc., and the loss will be heavy, being, however, partly covered by insurance.

A Tramps' Paradise.

A paradise for tramps would be the Brazilian state of Sergipe. There a man can put up his mud hut anywhere. He has an abundance of fruit, such as the banana, jaca, caju, etc. The tidal rivers are full of fish, shrimp, crabs and oysters, and the woods abound with game.

A Tiny Model.

So small is a working model of a steamship made by a mechanic of Frankfort-on-Main that it will go into a matchbox.

Ascension Island.

The island of Ascension, in the Atlantic ocean, is the property of the British admiralty and is governed for it by a captain in charge. Money is useless there, as there are no rents or taxes, and food is issued in rations.

Bedouin Arabs.

Headaches rarely assail the Bedouin Arabs. They are nearly all small eaters, and six or seven dates soaked in melted butter, with a very small quantity of coarse flour or three or four tablespoonfuls of boiled rice, serve a man a whole day.

Japanese Copper.

The purity of Japanese copper obtains for it a market all over the world.

Chloroform and Ether.

A writer in the Lancet reports on the administration of chloroform in 42,978 cases, with 33 fatalities, or one in 1,300, and on 37,277 ether cases, with only four deaths, or one in 9,319.

Holland's Barbers.

In Holland a first class barber charges the equivalent of 6 American cents for a shave and 12 cents for haircutting.

Mohammed's Hair.

The most notable attraction in a mosque at Delhi is a single red hair which is said to have been plucked from the mustache of Mahommed. It is kept under glass, and visitors are permitted to look at it on payment of a sum equal to about 25 cents.

Artichokes.

French artichokes originally came from Arabia and are considered by epicures the finest of all vegetables.

White Rhinoceros.

African travelers tell us that the white rhinoceros frequently dies from eating poisonous plants which have no effect on the black one, probably because the fine scent of the latter tells him it is dangerous.

Horses In Australia.

There were only 200 horses in Australia in the year 1800. Now there are more than 2,000,000.

Furniture Polish.

An excellent furniture polish is made by mixing together one-third of alcohol and two-thirds of sweet oil. Apply with one soft cloth and polish off with another.

A Norway Custom.

A curious custom is practiced in Norway, where those in search of a drowned body row to and fro with a cock in the boat, fully expecting that the bird will crow when the boat reaches the spot where the corpse lies.

Curious Accident.

While on the wing a pigeon was guillotined recently in Cardiff, Wales, by being caught between a trolley and a power wire on the street railroad.

Barley Gruel.

A barley gruel made of boiling two tablespoonfuls of barley in a quart of water for two hours till it is reduced one-half is a nutritious and excellent food, which may be sweetened and flavored to the taste.

Olives.

In France olives are gathered in November or December and in Italy in February or March.

A Barber's Revenge.

Having had the worst of an argument with a man he was shaving, a barber of Alipore, Calcutta, revenged himself by cutting off the tip of his adversary's nose. He was sent to jail for six months.

Bermuda's Coral Roads.

The coral roads of Bermuda are the finest in the world for cycling. They are as smooth as a dancing floor and are never dirty.

To Clean Gilt Frames.

Sponge with a mixture of half a pint of water, two ounces of common salt, an ounce and a half of alum and two ounces of purified niter. This will make them wonderfully clean and bright.

Brooms.

When buying a broom, test it by pressing the edge against the floor. If the straws bristle out and bend, the broom is a poor one, for they should remain in a solid, firm mass.

Made Them Bad Boys.

"Too severe education" is gravely reported as having caused 2 per cent of the bad boys in Tokyo reformatory to be sent there.

Ocean Springs.

Near the coast of Cuba a fresh water spring arises from the bottom of the ocean, and for some distance round the water is perfectly fresh. A similar submarine spring is known to exist in the gulf of Spezzia.

Medicine Bottles.

Never use anything but glass stoppers in medicine bottles, particularly in those containing acids, as acids will quickly destroy all cork.

Blue Peter.

Blue peter, the flag shown on ships about to sail, is derived from the French word "partir," to leave.

The Smallest People.

The smallest people in the world are the natives of the Andaman islands, in the bay of Bengal. They average 3 feet 11 inches in height and about seventy pounds in weight.

Good Roads.

As early as 1867 the improved macadamized highways of France had a total length of 200,951 miles, while the length of unfinished highways was then stated at 174,667 miles, most of which is now finished.

Canada's Capacity.

Progressive Canada estimates that "the population capacity of Canada cannot be less than 100,000,000." There are 1,300,000 square miles of arable land.

The Exile of Juvenal.

Juvenal first recited his satires in public at eighty. He was supposed to have attacked the actor Paris, the favorite of Domitian; was sent to Egypt to command a cohort of infantry and died of vexation at this honorable exile.

Arctic Cities.

Nearly all of Norway and Sweden are in the same latitude as Alaska. St. Petersburg, Stockholm and Christiania are all in a higher latitude than either Sitka or Juneau. Iceland sustains its hardy population in a region similar to that around Cape Nome and in about the same latitude.

Seashells.

More than seventy kinds of shells are to be found on the seashore at Tenby, Wales.

Big Arizona.

Arizona exceeds in area the following ten states: Rhode Island, Delaware, Connecticut, New Jersey, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont, Maryland, West Virginia and South Carolina.

Smallpox Mortality.

The mortality in smallpox epidemics usually ranges from 20 to 35 per cent of the cases.

Pharaoh's Fate.

The Pharaoh of the Book of Genesis was long supposed to have been drowned in the Red sea, but examinations of his mummy showed that he had been killed by having his skull split open.

Canada's Forests.

It is estimated that Canadian forests will furnish wood for the pulp industry for 840 years.

Antiquity of Glass.

Glass, as far as research has been able to determine, was in use 2,000 years before the birth of Christ and was even then not in its infancy. In the state collection at the British museum there is the head of a lion molded in glass bearing the name of an Egyptian king of the eleventh dynasty.

The Serpentine Horn.

The Italian peasantry have a horn called the serpentine, which is made of wood and leather and has six finger holes.

Musicians and Poets.

In great musicians, as in great poets, the gift of genius usually manifests itself at an early age. Mozart and Keats are only brilliant examples of what may be called a general law.

Drain Pipes.

Drain pipes that have become foul may be purified with carbolic acid or chloride of lime, but it is a good plan to first pour down some hot, strong soda water to dissolve any grease that may adhere to them.

Man's Strength.

The average man is at his weakest, from a muscular point of view, when he rises in the morning. His strength is greater after the midday meal.

The Moon.

Everybody who has ever looked at the moon with a telescope knows that it is a wonderful world of extinct volcanoes. We have upon the earth no craters to be compared with the giants of the moon, some of which are fifty or sixty miles in diameter.

Yield of the Cocoon.

It has been shown that the cocoon of a silkworm will yield a thread 1,000 yards or three-fifths of a mile long.

Camels In Africa.

Camels flourish only in the dry parts of Africa. Some years ago a caravan of these animals was loaded with goods near Zanzibar and started for Lake Tanganyika, but not one lived to see the lake.

St. Louis.

Louis IX., the saint after whom the city of St. Louis is named, died of the plague while on a crusade in Africa.

A Japanese Trick.

One of the tricks of Japanese jugglers is to put an egg on a long, slender stick, let it roll down to near the farther end, then raise that end and let the swaying elliptoid roll back into the hands.

Three Sided Houses.

Many Porto Rican houses have only three sides, one being left out to give access to the air. Rain comes down so straight that no harm results from this arrangement.

Cream and Milk.

Cream and acids do not curdle, but milk and acids will.

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DRESS GOODS.

The balance of our Spring and Summer Dress Goods Remnants at half price.

SILKS.

A number of ends of different colors at half price.

FOULARDS.

The balance of these, regular 50c. to 75c. for 25c.

NECK RIBBON.

4 inch Alpaca Ribbon, in several shades, for 15c. yd.

MUSLINS.

A lot of Fancy Colored Dress Muslins will be on sale, regular 25c. for 19c., up to 48c. for 29c.

Fancy PARASOLS.

We have a few nice things left which we are offering at 25 per cent. off regular price.

LINEN CLOTHS.

A nice assortment of damaged pattern cloths going at half price

SKIRTS.

Seven gore, full flare Grass Linen Skirt, reg. 75c. for 59c.

White Duck Skirts with black and blue polka dot, strapped and piped, worth $2.50 for $1.99.

BLOUSES.

Print with white yoke and collar, regular $1.00 for 50c.

Plain Blue and Old Rose Chambray, worth $1.50 for 75c.

BOYS' HATS.

Boys' Straw Hats in different styles going at half price.

LADIES' SAILORS.

In different makes and styles, up to 65c. for 25c.; 65c. to $1 for 50c; $1.25 to $2.75 for $1.

Trimmed Millinery.

Balance of Colored Trimmed Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Hats at half price.

REMNANTS.

The balance of Remnants in Prints, Ginghams, Muslins, etc. at 25 per cent. off remnant price.

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BELLEVILLE.

The Soufriere volcano in St. Vincent has been slightly in eruption again.

At Hamilton last week, Mrs. Charlotte Goodman died, aged 110 years.

In the re-shoot for the Mackinnon cup, which was won by Australia, but the contest for which was ordered to be shot over, the Canadian rifle team at Bisley won with a score of 1,375.

The final summary of the Irish census returns has been preseted to Parliament. It shows that during a half century over 3,000,000 persons have emigrated from Ireland, and that 80 per cent. of these emigrants have gone to the United States.

It is yourself that makes the mistakes and the other fellow makes the blunders.

Some people are so good that they object to drinking fountains and smoking cars.

It is not on record that any baggageman has ever succeeded in smashing an elephant's trunk.

It sometimes happens that the man who expresses himself in flowery terms is a blooming chump.

A Filipino Mania.

The Filipinos have such a mania for cockfights that they even go to church Sunday morning with their birds under their arms, so as to lose no time in getting to the pit.

Cocus Wood.

The hardest wood in the world is not ebony, but cocus, which is much used for making flutes and other similar instruments.

Babylon.

The river Euphrates flowed through the city of Babylon, and on each side of its banks the walls of the city were carried up to a height as great as at any other point, so that even during a siege the city was as formidably defended on the river as on the land side.

The Thumb Seal.

In olden times it was the pressure of the thumb upon the wax of a document's seal that made the deed a valid and binding instrument, and in verbal contracts the thumb ratified the bargain.

Coal Was Known 300 B. C.

The first record we have of coal is about 300 years before the Christian era. Coal was used as fuel in England as early as 852, and in 1234 the first charter to dig for it was granted by Henry III. to the inhabitants of Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Church Bells.

The city of Nola, in Campania, was the first where church bells were used. This was about the year 400 A. D.

What Cheese Lacks.

Starch and sugar are two elements lacking in cheese which must be supplied by vegetables or such foods as give the required amount of these elements to make up the requisite bulk of general nourishment.

A New Zealand Geyser.

In Rotomahona, New Zealand, there is an immense geyser which covers an area of an acre in extent and constantly throws columns of water to vast heights, some of them ascending 300 feet, with clouds of steam which go much higher.

The Steam Engine.

The original idea of the steam engine is commonly said to have been suggested by the Marquis of Worcester in his "Century of Inventions," 1663.

The Puma Winds.

The puma winds of the table lands of Peru, South America, are dry and parching, nothing similar being known outside of Africa or Persia. When they prevail, it is necessary to constantly wear a mask to protect the face.

Eggshells.

Housekeepers must remember that good eggs always have dull looking shells.

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Smyrna.

Smyrna is the smartest looking town in Turkey so far as trade is concerned. It does a bigger business than Constantinople. It is the headquarters of the wool and of the rug and carpet trade.

A Powerful Explosive.

The most wonderful and the most powerful explosive known is said to be chloride of nitrogen. It is believed to be the only substance that will explode on coming in contact with a bright beam of light, whether the beam be from an electric light or the sun.

A Naval Prejudice.

There is a prejudice in the navy against giving a woman's name to a war vessel of any type. It is believed to be unlucky.

The Giant Ferregus.

The giant Ferregus, slain by Orlando, the nephew of Charlemagne, was twenty-eight feet high and so heavy that no horse could be found that was strong enough to bear him.

Horseflesh.

Russian physicians assert that horseflesh is more nutritious than beef.

To Clean Brass.

When cleaning brass, better results are obtained if the discolored articles are treated to an application of a salt and vinegar solution before the usual brass polish is used.

British Fisheries.

Fish to the value of £10,000,000 is landed in the United Kingdom annually. This unsown harvest of the sea is gathered by some 74,000 fishermen.

Pungent Cresses.

Pungent cresses are of two varieties. The water cress grows freely in wet places and is one of our most common and popular salad greens. It belongs to the mustard family. The cultivated cress is larger and more tender than the wild. The garden variety is known as pepper grass.

The Butternut Tree.

The butternut is a tree that likes best a rocky, uneven soil and in whose shade neither shrub nor herb will thrive. The bark is used as a dyestuff for woolens.

Voices Reversed.

Among birds that have the power of imitation the parrot is the best, but as a matter of fact its voice is decidedly inferior to that of the mynah, a species of starling. Curiously enough, the male bird speaks in a high, clear tone, like that of a child, while the female has a gruff voice.

Swiss Exports.

Switzerland is, population considered, the greatest exporting country in the world, not even England being excepted, and its exports are almost exclusively manufactured articles.

Inconsistency

By WILLIAM RUSTIN

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When Mrs. Chester Taylor adopted her dead brother's eldest daughter Elsie, her friends discussed the matter thoroughly and from various viewpoints.

It was folly, said one, for a woman of Mrs. Taylor's age to burden herself with an unformed, half educated girl. Another declared that young people around the silent, conservative Taylor residence would add ten years to the life of its mistress. But optimists and pessimists alike shook their heads when introduced to Elsie, who proved to be a boldenish girl, long and peaked, with angles that could not be hidden even by the triumphs of the dressmaking art ordered by her generous relative. Elsie was sixteen.

Mrs. Taylor congratulated herself upon being a graceful but never tiresome invalid. Her ailments required little treatment aside from change of climate at stated intervals. In the winter she sought the magnolia laden breezes of the south. In the summer she fled to quiet resorts in mountainous regions even as far west as Colorado or as far north as Canada, and twice she ran over to Carlsbad. With her went Elsie and the governess.

When at last the twain—for the governess was no longer required—put in appearance at the Tuxedo Springs, its habitues, particularly the women who had criticised so severely the gauche young girl who had sought the kindly protection of her only living relative, stared and—gossiped.

The angles were still there, but they were softened. The girl had a style, an individuality, entirely her own. And how she did wear her gowns, marvels of Parisian shops! Bizarre confections in red were her favorites, and when she flitted through corridors and piazzas or dashed over tennis course and golf links she was a great splash of color against the neutral young women who shared the resort's pleasures with her.

The women, from watching her in wonder, became jealous and not without cause. She took her pick of the men and left what she could not handle, few enough in number, for the other members of her sex. There was spite in the feminine gossip. The men liked her, so said the porch brigade, but they did not take her seriously. She was the sort to laugh with, joke with, dance with, boat with, fish with, flirt with, but—marry? Well, hardly! And the men themselves looked at the

THE MEN GAZED THROUGH THE VINES.

matter in rather the same light. She was good company, but would she wear? It was difficult to think of her presiding over a home with dignity and repose, almost impossible to picture her tender and solicitous at the sick bed. So the gay butterfly danced on from one summer festivity to another, and no one dreamed that she was conscious of the criticisms hurled at her proudly poised head or remembered revengefully the slights put upon her by the women who envied her the Parisian gowns, the way she wore them and—the men.

It was the night after Tom Lyons came to the Springs that Mrs. Torrington remarked to Mrs. Smythe that Elsie would probably make a "dead set" at Tom, plainly the catch of the season. Tom came of Philadelphia Revolutionary aristocracy, and his tastes were as simple as his bank account was solid.

"We'll see Miss Elsie laying aside crimson frocks for sweet simplicity in white mull now that Tom's here. I'll wager a box of the best, my dear, that she lands most eligible fish within a fortnight."

And Elsie, overhearing the remark, registered a firm vow and curled her haughty lip in derision. Tom Lyons would be no more than the others. And two days later, when his trap stood before the door awaiting her pleasure, Elsie Taylor sailed across the broad piazza clad from head to foot in glowing crimson, from a soubrettish picture hat of mull to high heeled French slippers. Tom's well bred face showed no sign of the tumult which raged in his heart when he helped the gay, poster-like figure into his elegant and severely plain trap, but with this event his attentions to Miss Taylor ceased abruptly. As Mrs. Torrington expressed it to Mrs. Smythe, it was a hopeless lack of diplomacy on Elsie's part, and her aunt ought to take her in hand. Decidedly she needed grooming in modern matrimonial ideas.

But Mrs. Taylor showed hopeless lack of interest in her niece's matrimonial prospects and no disapproval whatever of what the porch brigade termed her scandalous flirtations.

It happened on the heels of a nasty hot spell, when even the Springs yielded to the influence of the torrid wave. Just beyond the fence which rose close to the rear of the hotel were some small cottages, occupied by the people who found work among the hostelries of the resort. For two days and a night the incessant wail of a child had traveled across the high fence, and on this day directly after luncheon Elsie, with her coterie of admirers, sat on the rear porch, jesting and laughing.

Suddenly the girl rose to her feet and said impatiently:

"I wish the mother of that child would be forced to do something for it. That crying nearly sets me crazy. The proprietor of the house ought to look into the matter."

As she disappeared in the direction of the office the men looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders and smiled. "Yes, decidedly Elsie Taylor was jolly company, but"—

"Heartless cat!" murmured a pale blond with appealing eyes. Then the group scattered for the afternoon siesta.

Later in the afternoon one of the men, seeking a shady corner on the upper porch, stepped noisily through his window. A hand was raised in silent warning. It was the hand of Tom Lyons, crouched against the vines and gazing across the fence down into the laborer's cottage. The other man tiptoed to his side and caught his breath.

Then he tiptoed back and hurried down the hall to the billiard room. The game was stopped, and half a dozen other men joined the tiptoeing army and gazed through the vines.

What did they see? Just a tall, slender girl in a long, lace-trimmed white wrapper sitting in the corner of the porch of that little house. On her knees lay a baby, the one that had been crying, and beside her was a bowl filled with water. She bathed the tortured little body and showered it with healing powder. Then she took a brush and comb and made tiny gleaming curls all over the small head, while the baby's big eyes studied her softened face. And all the while she talked cheerily to the mother, lying ill just inside the door. Then when the baby's toilet was completed and he had been fed she rocked him to sleep, singing not the jolly college songs and ragtime melodies which the listening men had heard from her lips before, but sweet, old fashioned songs.

The feet of the men on that overhanging balcony grew numb as they stood breathless, afraid to break the spell. Their cigars, all unnoticed, went out, and when she laid the baby in its cradle and slipped through the small gate in the fence the men straightened up, looked oddly at each other and shook hands. But they did not speak.

There was a hop that night, and for the first time in the season Elsie Taylor was gowned all in white—clinging, creamy crepe de chine. And the men who had hung over the vine clad balcony that afternoon—all but one—asked for a private chat with her during the course of the evening. The answer in every case was "No."

The one who did not join the army of suppliants was Tom Lyons. It happened that he had forestalled his rivals by taking Elsie for a walk directly after dinner, and his answer had not been "No."

The engagement created a tremendous sensation. The women who knew nothing of the hidden witnesses on the upper porch marveled greatly and said that Tom Lyons would never be happy with the wearer of crimson gowns and French hosiery. But, then, men are even more inconsistent than women, which is saying a great deal.

Marriage In Japan.

Always interesting to the traveler are the marriage customs of a country—in Japan especially. A Japanese husband is allowed only one wife, but to marry is sometimes a much more serious matter than with us. Either the husband must be formally adopted into the family of the wife or the wife into the family of the husband, the couple being absorbed into one family and subject to its discipline. As a rule, this custom weighs more heavily on the bride than on the husband, for she must not only obey her husband, but every member of his family of an older generation than himself; hence a young woman often longs for old age, so that she may wield authority over the younger generations. To bring about a marriage in Japan an intermediary is appointed whose duty it is to introduce the parties and to look to every arrangement of the wedding. He remains through life the guide, philosopher and friend of the married couple, who refer all matters, all misunderstandings, to his counsel.—Pearson's Magazine.

Antiquity of Death Masks.

Although there is no mention of death masks in the works of Homer or in any of the later classics, modern explorers have satisfied themselves that in the early burials of all nations it was the custom to cover the heads and bodies of the dead with sheets of gold so pliable that they took the impress of the form, and not infrequently, when in the course of centuries the embalmed flesh had shriveled or fallen away, the gold retained the exact cast of the features. Schliemann found a number of bodies "covered with large masks of gold plate in repousse work," several of which have been reproduced by means of engraving in his "Mycenæ," and he asserts that there can be no doubt whatever that each one of these represents the likeness of the deceased person whose face it covered.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

Betty Botter's Batter.

Betty Botter bought some butter,
"But," she said, "this butter's bitter.
If I put it in my batter,
It will make the batter bitter,
But a bit of better butter
Will make my batter better."
So she bought a bit of butter
Better than the bitter butter
And made her bitter batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Botter
Bought a bit of better butter.

A Successful Player.

Minnie—Myrtylla is really and truly our champion golfer.

Mabel—Nonsense!

Minnie—Oh, yes, she is. She has never yet made a round of the links without getting a proposal.

Waste.

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen
And waste its fragrance on the desert air.
Full many a table stands unused between
The meals because they don't play pingpong there.

Evidence of a Sensitive Ear.

"Your daughter's taste in music is improving perceptibly," said the professor.

"I think it must be," answered Mr. Bliggins. "She doesn't try to play nearly as much as she did."

A Summer Idyl.

Said the skeeter, "That girl's arm so white is
I wonder how potent my bite is."
So he bit the poor maid
Till she grew quite afraid
That she had tendynosynovitis.

Unselfish.

Jimmie—That little Willie Smith next door has a offul kind heart.

Mother—Why?

Jimmie—Coz he let me mow all th' grass on their lawn this mornin'

Genuine Tragedy.

An actress with a repertoire
Of comic roles once up and soire
That she'd go in for tragedy,
And so she did, for shortly she
Was forced to pawn the gems she oire.

Encouraging.

"My heart," he said, "is in this work."

"Good," she replied. "Now, if somebody would put some brains in it we might look for results.

So Lowly, but So Great.

A humble tailor death had caught
Within his clutches grim,
Yet by his grave we stood and thought
How much we owed to him!

Pingpong Habit.

Mrs. Handout—Will you saw some wood?

Frayed Fagin—Sorry, mum, but I've got the pingpong wrist, and me physician says I need absolute rest.

Summer.

In these fair days the poet spies
The summer miss, the seaside fairy,
And to his home he quickly hies
To seize his rhyming dictionary.

Race to the Swift.

Manhattan—I saw two automobiles in a smashup this morning.

Broadway—How did it happen?

Manhattan—They both tried to run down the same child.

Skeptical.

They say this earth is cooling off,
And science tells us why,
And yet we are disposed to scoff
As we approach July.

Well, Rather!

"Good morning, Mr. Jonah!" remarked the whale affably. "How do you feel this morning?"

"Rather down in the mouth," replied Jonah.

Vacation.

Vacation time will soon be here
And hearts be glad once more,
When scholars will forget the things
They learned a month before.

Used to It.

He—Did it hurt much to have your ears pierced?

She—Oh, no. They have been bored so much that they didn't mind it.

A Strained Position.

The fellow who wants to hold office
In quite a dilemma is found;
He can't keep his nose to the grindstone
And also his ear to the ground.

Wise, Oh, Wise!

She—He has a bright future before him.

He—I doubt if he ever catches up to it.

Man's Way.

He swiftly gulps his coffee down
And bolts a piece of pie.
He gets the indigestion
And says he wonders why.

A Warm Disposition.

"She shines in society, they say."

"Yes, and she blazes at home, I'm informed."

More About Mary.

Mary had a little nose
That turned up at the point,
But a little baby brother came
And put it out of joint.

The House Described.

"Is your house a Queen Anne?"

"In front; Mary Ann at the back!"

Anxiety.

The latest query everywhere,
As hurtled by the plain and fair,
If one be truly up to date,
Is, "Is my coronet on straight?"
—Town Topics.

A Postponed Holdup . . .

By EDWIN A. WEBSTER

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Jack Coyle was discontented. The temperature was 100 in the shade, and there is very little shade in southern Arizona. The sun would not set for an hour. It would be four hours more before the Overland express was due. So Jack vented his discontent on his partner, Dan Driscoll, the only person in sight.

"Nice work, this," grumbled Jack; "bring a man out here five hours before the train is due and bake him to death. There ought to be half a dozen men for the job anyway," he added querulously.

"That's right," retorted Dan, trying to creep deeper into the shadow cast by the scanty bushes lining the railroad track; find fault because I didn't advertise in the papers, 'Help Wanted For a Holdup.' I suppose you think robbing the Overland express is a sort of pink tea and that there ought to be some one waiting for us with parasols and lemonade. Had we stayed in town much longer, the sheriff would have realized the particular sort of picnic we were planning and provided neckties for a different kind of social function. That's right—jump up and throw things around. If that dynamite is in the way, just kick it."

But Jack, standing so he was concealed, was staring toward the southeast, where what seemed to be slowly moving specks were visible.

"'Paches!" he said briefly. "'Paches on the warpath! Pass up the glass."

What Jack saw through the glass seemed to interest him greatly. When he had finished his inspection, his face had a queer look.

"They're coming back from a raid; got some white women prisoners."

The two men stared at each other. Both were desperadoes with almost every offense in the criminal calendar to their discredit. At present they were waiting for the Overland express. The rifles and an innocent looking package which contained dynamite showed what they intended to do when the express arrived. But the worst of western outlaws generally has a decided vein of chivalry where a woman is in danger, and when only two men plan to hold up an express train they are not wanting in courage.

"There's thirty or forty of them. I wish we had more of the boys along," observed Jack. But there wasn't much hesitation in his tones.

"Once I went north with the Texas rangers on a 'Pache trail," said Dan, apparently apropos of nothing in par-

DAN RAN FORWARD AND HURLED THE DYNAMITE.

ticular; "ran across the bodies of some white women they had captured. Most of them were dead. One was alive, but too weak to tell what they had done. We could see, though."

"We can't do anything until dark," answered Jack thoughtfully. "Then we can follow the trail. They are riding sort of in this direction, so we will be able to make it. They'll probably camp for the night. If we can creep up and stampede 'em, all right; if we can't, we'll have to take our chances, but we want to be sure to keep a last bullet in our guns for ourselves in case things go wrong."

As soon as it grew dark the horses were led up from the little gully in which they had been hidden. The girths were drawn tight, and a moment later the white men were galloping in a direction that would cross the Indian trail. They soon struck it, and even in the night it was easy for the experienced plainsmen to follow the track left by so large a troop. After two hours of hard riding Dan Driscoll suddenly slowed up.

"There's the light," he said to Jack. "They must have felt pretty safe from pursuit to start a campfire. We'll have to leave the horses here. An Indian would hear the galloping long before we got in rifle shot."

The horses were hobbled, and silently Dan and Jack proceeded on foot toward the Indian camp. The odds against them were desperate. They had no definite plan of action and little hope of escaping with their lives. But of course it would not do to leave white women to death by torture without an attempt to save them. When within a hundred yards of the camp, Jack lifted his rifle. The dim light from the smoldering fire showed the reclining forms of the Apaches, with two who had been assigned as sentinels sitting upright, every sense alert.

"We'd better begin firing," whispered Jack. "A 'Pache has eyes and ears like a cat, and they'll spot us soon. If we fire first, maybe they will think there's a party and run."

But Dan Driscoll, who had been looking intently at the campfire, laid a restraining hand on his partner's arm, for into the brain of Dan had flashed a plan, full of danger, but promising complete success if well carried out.

"I can't see the women," murmured Dan. "They must be tied to one side. There's no use shooting. The reds will scatter out of the light of the fire. They'll know from the flashes there ain't but two of us, and they'll just pick us off. Now listen. I've got the dynamite in my pocket. If we can creep up near enough to toss it in the fire, those red devils will go to their own place in detachments. The women are too far off to be hurt by the explosion, and it probably won't harm us. It's a big risk, but our only chance."

Inch by inch Dan and his partner crawled toward the camp. A few yards more and it would be time to throw the dynamite. Then some almost imperceptible noise aroused the suspicions of one of the sentinels. He sprang to his feet and peered into the night. The white men lay motionless, holding their breath. But they could not deceive the trained eyesight of the Apache, who fired at the spot where he had dimly discerned the crawling bodies.

Then brave after brave leaped to his feet, snatching his rifle. Dan ran forward and hurled the dynamite. The distance was too great. It struck the sand, failed to explode and rolled a few feet, where it lay dimly visible in the glow from the campfire. Dan groaned. Now the Indians would scatter, he and Jack would be killed, and the women—but he didn't want to think of that.

But Jack Coyle, his rifle at his shoulder, was taking careful aim—not at any of the Apaches, but at a little package which lay unnoticed in front of the fire, and as Dan turned with a curse to ask the reason for his partner's slowness in shooting Jack pulled the trigger.

An explosion which seemed to shake the desert, a glare of white flame, then silence. The campfire was gone, but far out on the plains could be seen scattered brands. Jack had fallen on his face as he fired. Dan had been knocked down by the explosion. As they picked themselves up they could hear the neighing of the frightened horses and the cries of the women. Both had been too distant to be harmed. But no noise came from the spot where a second before had stood the group of Apache warriors.

"There wasn't a man more than thirty feet from the fire," said Jack, with a little awe in his voice, "and there was dynamite enough in that package to blow up a town."

"There's no use sentimenting over a lot of dead 'Paches," answered Dan in businesslike tones. "That shot of yours saved the outfit. The thing to do now is to hustle out the horses and get the women back to town. There'll be a lot of people mighty glad to see 'em."

Far off to the west shone a glow which seemed to be reflected from some rapidly moving object. Jack Coyle pointed at it.

"There goes the Overland. Well, if we didn't use the dynamite quite the way we meant to it came in pretty handy."

Responsive.

There was at least one responsive hearer in the crowded little church in an English village, and it happened this way:

Guests had arrived unexpectedly at the country parsonage on Sunday morning.

The weekly supply of butter had run short, so the hospitable host dispatched old Joe, the handy man, to his neighbor, Mr. Paul, whose dairy always boasted a surplus. The parson proceeded to church with his well prepared sermon on some of the deep sayings of the great apostle and was well under way with it when old Joe, returning empty handed, concluded he would quietly slip in and hear his master preach.

Just as he entered the preacher leaned over the pulpit, stretched forth his hand with a most impressive interrogation in voice and manner and called out, "And what did Paul say?" Distinctly sounded through the church old Joe's reply:

"He say, marster, he ain't going to let you have no more butter till you pay for the last you got."

The Trouble.

The trouble was all over when the crowd got there.

"What's the matter?" some one asked as they gathered around him.

"Nothin'," answered the man with the bleeding nose, who was sitting on the high seat of the heavy delivery wagon.

"What's this excitement about?"

"There ain't no excitement."

"What have you been fightin' about?"

"There ain't been no fightin'."

"Then how did you get that bloody nose?" persisted the questioner.

"I didn't know it was bleedin'."

"Well, it is. How about it?"

"Nothin' about it, only I hit a feller with a whip, and he climb up here an' lammed me good an' plenty. That's all, an' if you durn fools have got through rubberin' I'll drive along now! Git up!"

Thereupon he cracked his whip over the horses' heads and moved off, wiping his nose on his coat sleeve.—Chicago Tribune.

THE MARKETS

Prices of Grain, Cattle, etc in Trade Centres.

Toronto, July 29.—Wheat—The market is firm owing to limited offerings. Sales of red winter and white are reported to millers at 79 to 80c east. Manitoba wheat is in good demand, with sales of No. 1 hard at 87c, grinding in transit, and 81c Goderich. No. 1 northern, 85 to 85½c g.i.t., and 79c Goderich, and No. 2 Northern 83c g.i.t., and 77c Goderich and Midland.

Oats—The market is firm, with supplies small. No. 2 white quoted at 43½ to 44c west, and a car of heavy sold at 45½c east.

Corn—Market is quiet and firm, there being little offering. Prices are nominal at 65 to 66c west.

Peas—The market is quiet, with a sale of No. 2 at 76c middle freights.

Flour—Ninety per cent. Ontario patent steady at $2.90 to $2.92 middle freights, in buyers' sacks. Straight rollers, in wood, quoted at $3.25 to $3.40. Manitoba flours steady. Hungarian patents, $4.05 to $4.30, delivered on track, Toronto, bags included, and strong bakers' $3.80 to $4.

Oatmeal—Car lots, in bbls, $5 on track, and in sacks $4.90. Broken lots, 20 to 25c extra.

Millfeed—Bran is dull at $15 to $15.50 west, and shorts at $20.50 in bulk. Bran $16 to $16.50 here, and shorts $21 here. Manitoba bran, $17 in sacks, and shorts $21 to $22 in sacks, Toronto.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Dried apples—Prices purely nominal.

Hops—Trade quiet, with prices steady at 13c; yearlings, 7c.

Honey—Trade dull. Comb, $2 to $2.25 per dozen.

Beans—The market is quiet. Ordinary, 90c to $1 per bush., hand-picked, $2.25.

Hay, baled—The market is quiet, with fair demand; timothy, $10.50 to $10.75 for No. 1.

Straw—The market is quiet. Car lots, on track, quoted at $5 to $5.50, the latter for No. 1.

Poultry — Demand is fair. We quote :—Turkeys, young, 11 to 13c per lb; do, old, 10 to 11c; chickens, 40 to 55c; ducks, 75c to $1 per pair.

Potatoes—The market is quiet. New potatoes, 50 to 60c per bush in quantities, and 70c per bush in small lots.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—The market to-day was quiet, with receipts of tubs fair. We quote :—Choice 1-lb rolls, 16 to 17c; selected dairy tubs, 15½ to 16c; store packed, uniform color, 14½ to 15c; low grades, 12 to 13c; creamery prints, 19 to 20c; solids, 18 to 19c.

Eggs—The market is unchanged. We quote : Strictly new laid, 15½ to 16c; fresh candled stock, 14 to 14½c; seconds and checks, 10 to 12c.

Cheese — Market unchanged. We quote :—Finest, 10¼ to 10½ ; seconds, 9¾ to 10c.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Dressed hogs unchanged. Hog products rule firm. We quote :—Bacon, long clear, 11½c, in ton and case lots. Pork, mess, $21.50 to $22 ; do, short cut, $23.50 to $24.

Smoked meats—Hams, 13½ to 14c; breakfast bacon, 15c; rolls, 12 to 12½c, backs, 15 to 15½c; shoulders, 11½ to 12c.

Lard—Prices unchanged. We quote: Tierces, 11¼c; tubs, 11¼c; pails, 11¾c compound, 8 to 10¼c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, July 29.—There is no change of any kind in the grain market, which continues quiet and even stagnant. Flours are in fair demand at steady prices, and there is no change in the attitude of rolled oats. Bran is quiet for local demand, but large sales are reported by leading millers for foreign account at the highest prices quoted for Manitoba. Provisions are unchanged, though in fair demand, but cheese is firm at an advance of another ½c. Butter is also firm for choice creamery. Eggs are none too plentiful, and are in good demand. Grain :—Manitoba wheat at Port Arthur, No. 1, 74½c; No. 2, 72½c ; No. 2 oats locally, Ontario, 49c ; Manitoba, 49½c; barley, 57½c to 58½c; buckwheat, 68 to 68½c low freights; peas, 85½ to 86c. Flour—Manitoba patents, $4.10 to $4.30, and strong bakers, $3.70 to $4; Ontario straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70 in bags, $1.75 to $1.85; Ontario patents, $3.90 to $4.10. Rolled oats—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2.40 to $2.45 in bags, and $5 to $5.15 in bbls. Feed—Manitoba bran 16 to 17c, and shorts 23 to 24c nominal. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25; selected, nominal; compound refined lard, 9¼ to 9½c; pure Canadian lard, 11 to 11½c; finest lard, 12 to 12½c; hams, 13 to 14½c; bacon, 12½ to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed abattoir, $8.75 per 100 lbs. Cheese —Ontario, 10 to 10½c, and Quebec, 9¾ to 10c. Butter, choice creamery current receipts, in jobbing lots, 19¾ to 20c; dairy, at 16½c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Milwaukee, July 29.—Wheat — No. 1 Northern, 78½ to 79c; No. 2 Northern, 78 to 78½c; September, 72½c. Rye—Firm, No. 1, 60 to 60½c Barley—Steady; No. 2, 70c; sample, 65 to 70c. Corn—September, 60½c.

Duluth, July 29.—Wheat—Cash No 1 hard, 78¾c; No. 2 Northern, 74½c; July, 76½c; September, 72¾c; No. 2 Northern, 74½c; July, 76½c; September, 72½c; December, 70¾c; Manitoba No. 1 Northern cash, 76½c; No. 2 Northern, 74¾c. Oats—September, 33¾c.

Buffalo, July 29.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring quiet; No. 1 Northern carloads, 81c; winter, demand light; No. 2 red, 82c. Corn—Firm; No. 2 yellow, 72½c; No. 3 do., 72c; No. 2 corn, 72c; No. 3 do, 71c. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 62½c; No. 3 do., 61c; No. 2 mixed 58c; No. 8 do., 57½c. Canal freights—Steady.

Detroit, July 29.—Wheat—No. 1 white cash, 80c; No. 2 red, cash and July, 76c; September, 75½c.

St. Louis, July 29.—Wheat—Cash, 69½c; September, 69¾c; December, 70¾c.

Minneapolis, July 29.—Wheat—July, 80c; September, 70¾c; on track, No. 1 hard, 81c; No. 1 northern, 79½c. No. 2 Northern, 74¾c. Flour—First patents, $3.90 to $4 ; second do., $3.70 to $3.80; first clears, $3 to $3.10; second do., $2.45. Bran—In bulk, $14 to $14.25.

Toledo, July 29.—Wheat—Quiet ; steady; cash and July, 74½c; September, 74¾c; December, 75¾c. Corn—Moderately active; firm; cash and July, 65½c; September, 61½c; December, 45¾c. Oats—Dull; higher ; cash and July, 50c; September, 31c; new, July, 58c; new, September, 35c. Cloverseed—Dull; steady; October, $5.12½.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, July 29.—At the Western cattle market to-day the receipts were 71 carloads of live stock, 1,000 cattle, 905 sheep and lambs, 1,000 hogs, 44 calves, and a dozen milch cows. The trade in cattle was good, stimulated by small receipts, and an improvement in quality. Nearly twenty loads of the cattle here this morning were not for sale. There was a fair export trade, and good to choice sold at from 5½ to 6¼ per pound, with 6½ occasionally paid; light export cattle sold at from 4½ to 5c per pound. All offerings sold.

The local butcher trade is not large just now, but prices for good stuff are steady at from 4½ to 5¼c per pound. For selections 5½c was occasionally paid. Common to medium butcher cattle sold at from 3 to 4c per pound.

Good feeders are worth from 3½ to 4¾c per pound; and medium from 3 to 3½c per pound. Stockers are worth from 2½ to 3¾c per pound. Milch cows are worth from $25 to $45 each. A few good cows will sell.

Both lambs and sheep were firmer to-day. Export ewes are worth from $3.40 to $3.60 per cwt. Bucks fetch from 2½ to 3¼c per lb. For culled sheep the price is from $2 to $3 each. Lambs sell at from 5½ to 6c per lb.

Calves are quoted at from $2 to $10 each, or from 4 to 5c per lb. Good to choice lambs and calves are wanted.

Hogs remain unchanged. The top price for choice hogs is $7.35 per cwt. Light and fat hogs are $7 per cwt. Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 160 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations :—

Cattle.		
Shippers, per cwt.....	$5.25	$6.50
do light...	4.25	5.25
Butcher, choice...	4.25	5.00
Butcher, ordinary to good.....	3.50	4.25
Stockers, per cwt...	2.50	3.75
Sheep and Lambs.		
Choice ewes, per cwt.....	3.40	3.60
Lambs, per cwt...	5.00	6.00
Bucks, per cwt...	2.50	2.75
Culls, each...	2.00	3.00
Milkers and Calves.		
Cows, each..... ... ...25.00		45.00
Calves, each...	2.00	10.00
Hogs.		
Choice hogs, per cwt.....	6.75	7.25
Light hogs, per cwt.....	6.75	7.00
Heavy hogs, per cwt.....	6.75	7.00
Sows, per cwt....	3.50	4.00
Stags, per cwt.....	0.00	2.00

ELEVATORS IN THE WEST.

Capacity Has Increased Four Million Bushels in Year.

An Ottawa despatch says: According to official advices which reached the Department of Trade and Commerce on Friday, Manitoba and the Northwest are rapidly making up for the lack of accommodation for grain storage which was experienced last year. In 1891 the total number of elevators in the West (including five at Port Arthur) was 426, with a capacity of 18,880,000 bushels. On July 1st of this year the number of elevators had increased to 544, with a storage capacity of 23,100,000 bushels, an increase of over 4,000,000.

WHAT JOHN CHINAMAN PAYS

Increase of One Thousand in Chinese Immigrants to Canada.

An Ottawa despatch says: The gross revenue in connection with Chinese immigration for the year ending June 30th amounted to $364,972, as against $178,704 for the previous fiscal year, showing an increase of $186,268, or 104 per cent. This increase is mainly due to raising the poll tax from $50 to $100. At the same time there was an increase of 1,007 in the Chinese who paid the poll tax, the number for the last fiscal year being 3,525, as against 2,518 for 1900-01. Adding 62 who were exempt from the tax, the total number of immigrants was 3,587. The year previous there were 2,544, including 26 exemptions.

BLIND, DEAF AND INSANE.

Bulletin Giving Census of Infirmities Is Issued.

An Ottawa despatch says: A bulletin giving the census of infirmities in Canada was issued on Saturday. The number of infirmities, dating from childhood, shows a rate of 132.6624 per thousand for the blind; 434.2404 per thousand for the deaf and dumb, and 130.5245 per thousand for the insane, computed on the total number of each class. According to the bulletin there are 3,279 blind, 6,174 deaf and dumb, and 16,495 of unsound mind, or a total of 25,948 in Canada.

ALGOMA NICKEL TOWNS.

Gloomy Feeling in the District at the Present Time.

A Toronto despatch says: According to a Sudbury gentleman who is in the city, 2,000 men in and about Sudbury and Copper Cliff have been released and not taken on again by the Canadian Copper Company and allied concerns. A good many of these have left the country to get work elsewhere, and "the result," said the Sudburyite, "is that the financial situation in the two nickel towns is not in any too good shape. Merchants ordered big stocks in the early part of the season, expecting a good summer's trade, and they have been disappointed."

The gentleman said it was generally expected that the works would resume full operations before long, but if they do not it will become a very serious matter for the trades-people. Those who have gone away are mine workers, and they have betaken themselves to Calumet and the other copper mines of the Western States.

There is some mystery about the partial closing down of the huge nickel works, which took place about three months ago, about the time of the formal organization of the nickel combine. Officials of the company say that they are renovating the plant, and many changes are undoubtedly being made. Besides, there is a pretty big supply of matte in stock. The close down is pretty general, and only a few hundred men are at work.

TWO SOLDIERS DROWNED.

A Third Who Swam Ashore Placed Under Arrest.

A Winnipeg despatch says: Private Espiel and Trumpeter Davey, C.M.R., were drowned in the Assiniboine River near Main street bridge on Tuesday. In company with Private Cariston they left the barracks with the intention of going to a favorite bathing spot up the river. The current of the Assiniboine is very strong at present, and its force is dangerous, and the boat in which they were rowing collided with a pier. The boat overturned and precipitated the occupants into the water. Espiel and Davey, who could not swim, at once sank. Cariston, who is one of the best swimmers in the city, succeeded in reaching the shore after a very hard struggle. He made his way to the barracks to report. It appears that the soldiers had taken out the barracks boat without leave, and when the survivor told his story he was at once placed under arrest. He will be kept in confinement until an enquiry has been made.

COREA'S INDEPENDENCE.

Britain and Japan Parties to New Treaty.

A special despatch received at St. Petersburg from Seoul, Corea, announces the conclusion of an important agreement between the British and Japanese Ministers to Corea on one hand, and the Japanese councilor, Kato, special advisor of the Corean Emperor, on the other, by which Great Britain and Japan both guarantee Corea's independence and pledge her their support and assistance in all important questions affecting her international and foreign policy. Corea, in return, agrees to raise her naval and military establishments to a footing sufficient for her own defence, and also in case of raising a foreign loan, she agrees to restrict herself to the markets of Great Britain, Japan and the United States. She further agrees that no foreigners shall be appointed to positions in the Corean State service; that measures shall be immediately taken for the protection of Corean territory, and that a protest shall immediately be made against any State or persons attempting to erect works or buildings situated so as to prejudice Corea's scheme for national defence.

QUESTION OF TERMS.

Premier Bond's Speech in London Much Canvassed.

A St. John's, Nfld., despatch says: Widespread interest is developing here over the speech delivered in London last week by Sir Robert Bond, the Premier of Newfoundland, in which he declared that the confederation of Newfoundland with the Dominion of Canada was mainly a question of terms from the latter. Press and public are discussing the matter eagerly, and the feeling is generally expressed that Prime Minister Bond's speech makes the question a practical one, and is likely to result in action being taken to advance the matter at the next session of the Legislature.

CHOLERA RAGES IN CAIRO.

Over a Hundred Fresh Cases Reported.

A Cairo despatch says: One hundred and twenty fresh cases of cholera have been reported in this city. The drinking fountains have been closed. The epidemic is of a most virulent character. Many of the natives are attacked in the streets and die in a few minutes.

BOERS TO VISIT CANADA.

Will Be Sent to Study Agricultural Improvements.

A Johannesburg despatch says :—The Government has decided to send a portion of the Boers to Canada and Australia to study agricultural methods there for application in improving their own farming.

The estimated losses of the anthracite coal strike are placed at $56,445,000. add general

VALUE OF CHEESE RAISED

Cold Curing Stations Have Proved a Success.

An Ottawa despatch says: Prof. Robertson has just returned from a visit to the Government Illustration Stations for the curing of cheese, at Brockville, Ont., and Cowansville, Quebec. He says all the cheese made in the month of July and cured at a low temperature have all the characteristics of fine September cheese.

Comparing the cheese cured at a low temperature wity cheese from the same factories and of the same lots cured in the fluctuating temperature of the ordinary atmosphere, the cool-cured cheese were found to have finer and richer texture, as well as a milder and more agreeable flavor. The loss from shrinkage in weight, in three weeks, has been one pound per cheese less in the cool temperature than in the ordinary curing room. In the case of cheese which experts counted faulty from being almost acidy in texture and flavor or weak in body and slightly open in texture, as were some of the cheese cured in the ordinary curing room, the cool-cured cheese of the same lots were found to be free from these defects. Flavors objected to by buyers and which lessen the value of cheese in the markets of the United Kingdom are seldom present, unless the cheese have been heated to a temperature above 60 degrees.

Since about three-quarters of the whole quantity of cheese manufactured in Canada is turned out during the months of June, July and August, an improvement in the methods of curing during the hot weather will lead to a great improvement in the trade. Taking everything into account, it is expected that from 15 to 20 per cent. more value will be realized from the milk during these three months than would be the case by the continued use of the curing methods which at present are general.

OFFER FOR FAST SERVICE.

Four Steamers With Speed of Twenty Knots.

A despatch to the London Times from Montreal says it is understood that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, at the request of the Canadian Ministers now in London, has telegraphed an offer to establish and work a weekly fast passenger service, composed of four steamers, with the most modern equipment, and with a speed of twenty knots an hour, between Quebec and Liverpool in the summer, and Halifax and Liverpool in the winter, together with a freight service comprising ten or eleven steamers of good speed, fitted with cold storage and all other modern appliances. The exact conditions of the offer are not known, but they doubtless figure within the amount talked of by certain English steamship lines, namely, a subsidy of $1,300,000 annually. It will be necessary for the Canadian Pacific Company, should a steamship contract be awarded to it, to make special arrangements with the Minister of Railways for the transportation of passengers and freight between St. John and Halifax in the winter, but there is no doubt that this could be easily accomplished. The Times editorially assumes that such an offer was not made without knowledge of the conditions the Imperial Government is prepared to accede. It says it is a good augury that the proposal emanates from a company that has already given proofs that it can conduct a great ocean service on sound business lines.

DROVE HIM INSANE.

After Six Months in Jail Valincourt's Mind Gave Way.

A Sault Ste. Marie despatch says: Six months in jail, during which his wife has left for Montreal, with his children, has proven to be too much for Mr. Valincourt, and his mind has given way under the strain. From a strong, robust man, Valincourt is now a mere shadow. No healthier man than he could be found anywhere before last winter when he was sitting by the side of his sick wife, and a man outside demanded admittance, and said he would break the door in unless it was opened. The house had been formerly occupied by bad characters, and Valincourt tried to tell the man that they had moved away. Crash went the man's foot against the door, and Valincourt ran and got his revolver and ordered the man to stay out. With a volley of oaths the Italian started to enter the room, and Valincourt fired the fatal shot. No bail is given for a case of this kind, or Valincourt would have had it furnished by hundreds who thought he did perfectly right. The confinement and worry have proven too much for him.

CHIEF OF POLICE KILLED.

Three Heads of the Department Murdered Within One Year.

An Elkins, W. Va., despatch says: Chief of Police F. H. Wilmoth of this town was murdered on Tuesday night at Womelsdorf, near here. He was in the act of arresting two negroes when a third man shot him from ambush. A posse is in pursuit of the murderer, and it is believed that he will be lynched if he is caught. This is the third murder of an Elkins Chief of Police within a year, the other victims having been Robert Lilly and Page Marstellar.

OTTAWA'S POPULATION.

Nearly 15,000 More Than Credited By the Census.

An Ottawa despatch says :—The new city directory was issued to-day and gives the population of Ottawa at 73,196. There are 25,240 individual names in the directory. The Dominion census places the population at 59,400.

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE.

Prospects Bright for Acceptance of C.P.R. Offer.

A London despatch says: The Times says it has authority to add the following particulars of the offer of the Canadian Pacific to establish a fast Atlantic service:

The amount of the subsidy must depend upon the speed of the passenger steamers, which will be finally decided by the Canadian and Imperial Governments. For a 20-knot service, as at present suggested, the Canadian Government will have the power to allot £175,000 per annum for ten years. It is expected that this will be supplemented by half as much from the British Government. Of course every additional knot will require a greatly increased subsidy, and a 23-knot service would probably not be possible without a subsidy of £400,000 a year.

The prospects of a final arrangement while the Canadian Ministers are still in London are considered to be bright.

It is regarded as essential, both by the Canadian Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway, that a fast passenger service of four steamers should be combined with a fast freight service of from ten to twelve steamers, in order that the Morgan combination may be successfully fought. The Canadian Pacific Railway is prepared to do the fighting. The passenger steamers, if built, will be designed to suit many requirements. They will be available as armed cruisers in case of war, and will be readily converted into troop ships. Steerage accommodation will be provided for a large number of emigrants.

It was not found possible to avoid Quebec as a summer port, although Montreal was successfully ruled out. In many respects it would have been better to have got rid altogether of the dangerous St. Lawrence passage, but public sentiment in Canada was too strong. Halifax will be the winter port.

FREEDOM OF CITY.

Colonial Premiers Honored by City of Edinburgh.

A London despatch says: Edinburgh extended an enthusiastic welcome to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the other Colonial Premiers, who made a special visit to the Scottish capital. The honorary degree of LL.D. was conferred upon each of the Premiers at McEwen Hall on Saturday morning by the great Scottish university. Great applause followed this interesting ceremony. Luncheon was served at noon by the Students' Union. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Edmund Barton, and Lord Grenfell replied to the toasts of the colonies and our guests. In the afternoon the freedom of the City of Edinburgh was conferred upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Edmund Barton, Hon. Richard Seddon, Sir Alfred Hime, and Sir Robert Bond in Synod Hall. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Canadian Premier, in replying, said the only merit he claimed was his endeavor to bring the French and British sections in Canada to love and respect each other and be true British subjects. In the evening the corporation of the City of Edinburgh gave a banquet to the Colonial Premiers at Balmoral Hotel.

On Monday the Premiers were entertained by the City of Glasgow. Sir Wilfrid Laurier was, therefore, unable to return to London on Sunday as he had intended.

MUST FIGHT THE DISEASE.

Alcoholism and Tuberculosis Still Hold the Field.

A Stockholm despatch says: Dr. Curt Wallis, professor of pathological anatomy in the Karolinska Medico-Surgical Institute of the University of Stockholm, says that the nineteenth century's fight against disease will never be equalled, and that the decrease effected in the world's mortality during that period by successful grappling with smallpox, typhus, and diphtheria will not be approached this century. Prof. Wallis considers tuberculosis and alcoholism the principal enemies of mankind still to be conquered, but fears there is no reasonable prospect of that consummation for at least three generations.

EQUALS LAST YEAR'S CROP

Big Yield for the West Is Freely Predicted.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The Canadian Northern Railway crop reports from various sections of the line corroborate the general impression already current that the crop is likely to be an exceptionally fine one. The general yield is likely to be 25 to 35 bushels per acre of wheat, from the most conservative estimates, while barley will probably run as high as 60, and oats 75. The whole tenor of the reports received from correspondents of the Government and the railway companies is that if this present weather continues the season will be as successful in every regard as that of last year, and probably more so.

A SWIFT VESSEL.

British Torpedo Boat Attains Speed of Over Thirty-Three Knots.

A London despatch says: In a trial trip on the Tyne, the new torpedo-boat destroyer Velox, which is fitted with turbine engines, attained a main speed of 33.12 knots an hour.

DATE OF NAVAL REVIEW.

Officially Fixed for August Sixteenth, Off Spithead.

A London despatch says: It is officially announced that the naval review which was to have taken place during the coronation week, will be held off Spitchead on August 16.

NEWS ITEMS.

Telegraphic Briefs From All Over the Globe.

CANADA.

The sugar beet crop in Essex Co. will be a bumper.

Belleville's tax rate will be 23½ mills on the dollar.

A bicycle squad has been organized in connection with the Montreal police force.

Of the 336 who wrote on the entrance examinations at London, 306 passed.

Mayor Cochrane of Montreal will proclaim coronation day a day of rejoicing.

The inspector of penitentiaries will visit all the "pens" in the West shortly.

Mrs. John Creilly was killed by lightning at her home in High Park, Toronto, on Saturday.

On coronation day a royal salute of twenty-one guns will be fired at the different artillery centres.

The international boundary between St. Regis and Rouse's Point is being marked by granite pillars.

For stealing some coppers and a few plugs of tobacco, William Woolsey was sentenced to nine months at Hamilton.

Alfred Brunet, a well-known Montreal capitalist, has been appointed by the Minister of Trade and Commerce a commissioner to Japan.

Two large, powerful ice-breaking ferry boats have been purchased and the first will arrive at the "Soo" to go into commission early in August.

A portion of the lung of an Ottawa young woman, attacked by tuberculosis, was removed by an operation a few days ago and the patient can now get around.

The nursing sisters who went to the front received no gratuity at all, and it is suggested that they be given $500 from the Canadian patriotic fund.

The officers and men of the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Regiments, C. M. R., who have just returned, will not get a decoration, because they landed in South Africa after May 31st. add Britain

GREAT BRITAIN.

An Anglo-American Association Club is being formed in London.

It is reported that King Edward will visit the Czar in the latter part of September.

King Edward has issued an official denial of the report that he intends to retire from the turf.

The Irish landlords have formed a league, with a capital of £100,000, to fight the United Irish League.

Nearly one hundred British warships will take part in the coronation review off Spitehead, August 11.

Fire in the shipbuilding yard of the Palmer Iron and Shipbuilding Company at Jarrow caused $200,000 damage.

William Lidderdale, late Governor of the Bank of England, though controlling millions of money, left but $5,000 at his death.

A meeting of the British Privy Council was held on the royal yacht on Saturday. The King signed several proclamations.

The will of the Earl of Kimberley, who was Liberal leader in the House of Lords, who died April 8 last, shows an estate worth $1,266,565. add States

Sir Charles Dilke says that he does not see any reason why the investment of American capital in industries other than shipping should be discouraged in England.

It is extremely improbable that Osborne House, Isle of Wight, will be used again as a Royal residence, owing to the expense of keeping it up and the distance from London. It is likely that it will be turned into a sanitarium.

In London Prime Minister Seddon of New Zealand was presented with a silver centrepiece, and his wife with a star, by his New Zealand admirers of London, as a token for the way in which he has expressed their feelings on the New Zealand question.

Mr. Dussaud's invention to enable the blind to write characters which they may read may now be bought from the British and Foreign Blind Association. Errors are immediately recognizable, and the invention is invaluable for making mathematical calculations.

UNITED STATES.

Adolph S. Ochs has purchased the Philadelphia Public Ledger from G. W. Drexel and the Drexel estate for $2,250,000.

As a result of a dispute as to the way to conduct dances, William Walls, a farmer living near Dixon, Ill., was brutally murdered by John Wanamaker, a hostler.

A Boston man appeals to the courts to save him from being ejected from his own home by his wife, who, he says, is under the control of "certain evil-minded persons."

In rescuing her dog from being run down by an Illinois Central train on Monday, Mrs. Ellen Wright, wife of a prominent resident of La Salle, Ill., was herself crushed to death.

In Washington the popular impression of the rush to cities and the decadence of agricultural districts has been discredited by the enormous gain in farming industry as shown by the census bulletin.

Sailors have been used with great success by the Authorities of Bronx Park, New York, to climb trees and use sprinklers on the caterpillars, which were flourishing in the absence of the Lanius Ludovicianus, or shrike bird, their natural destroyer.

A Girl with a Will

"The fellow hates me, Jessie, I'm sure of it, for all his studied politeness, and I can't say that the feelings I hold for him are those of the tenderest affection. He's exactly like Svengali. What beats me is why your father is so chummy with him. For he and Laborinski are as unlike as chalk and cheese."

"Oh, dad likes him because he's a scientist," replied Jessie Dalton, "and also because he's a rich and interesting foreigner about whom nobody knows anything. Do you believe in hypnotism, Gilbert?" the question was asked hesitatingly, to the accompaniment of something remarkably like a shudder on the part of its interrogator.

Gilbert Amstrutther looked somewhat surprisedly at his sweetheart.

"What makes you ask that, dearie?" he said quickly.

Jessie hesitated.

"Oh, it's Herr Laborinski again," she said at last, "he's a devout believer in it. I told him that someone had tried to hypnotize me some time ago and had failed utterly; and he said that he was sure I was a splendid medium, and he'd give a good deal to be allowed to try what he could do with me."

Gilbert brought his capable brown fist against his other hand with a resounding clap. His blue eyes flashed ominously as he said:

"I'd punch the fellow's head if it wasn't for the fact that both he and I are guests in your father's house. The fellow's in love with you, Jess, anyone can see that. I believe he's trying to undermine me in your father's good graces. I wish to goodness the Admiralty would start paying first-lieutenants £500 a year. I wouldn't care then, because we'd get married to-morrow, and spike Laborinski's guns for good and all. I wish I could find some way of clearing him out. One of us has got to go that's certain——"

"And there's no reason why that should be Lieutenant Gilbert Anstruther, R.N."

Anstruther looked down into the roguish little face, framed with its halo of sunny hair, and imprisoned the rosy cheeks between his hands.

"Look here, little witch," he said with mock solemnity, "what game are you up to? What do you mean by saying that in a tone 'fraught with a world of meaning,' as the novels say? Come, out with it, or I'll exact the toll of a kiss for every second that you refuse to comply with my demands."

Jessie laughed, though it was a somewhat nervous laugh with which she replied:

"I have got an idea, Gilbert, and I think we can hoist Mr. Laborinski very much with his own petard, if you'll promise to do everything that I tell you."

"I promised that long ago," answered her lover, "so fire ahead. And try not to look so precious solemn about it, little girl."

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"Hypnotism is a force not to be lightly played with, my dear Miss Jessie," said Ladislas Laborinski in his soft, foreign voice, "and it is invariably the case that those who have scoffed the loudest at it have been forced to admit its potentialities. You have been good enough to say that you will allow me to place you, if I can, in the hypnotic state. Well, I think I can—and, of course, you trust me!" He leant forward and fixed his eyes upon the flushed face of the girl before him.

Svengali! He did indeed look like the famous hypnotist of "Trilby." Jessie could scarcely repress a shudder, could scarcely reply in a rational voice with the words, "I am not supposed to be a good medium, Mr. Laborinski."

"We shall see," answered the man, "but, first of all, where is Lieutenant Anstruther? Would he not be angry if he were to know what we were contemplating in the interests of science?"

"Gilbert is not my keeper," answered the girl, somewhat unsteadily, "though he is out. There is nothing to fear from him."

"Have you quarrelled?" The question was abrupt.

"N—no," yet the speaker's tones said "Yes."

"Will you sit facing me in that chair? So, that is good. Now, I want you to look fixedly at me. So, good again."

Jessie, with throbbing brain, gazed into the deep, cruel eyes of the mysterious hypnotist, who seemed to look at her with an intensity that must probe the secret recesses of her mind.

For fully five minutes they sat there motionless.

Then a strange thing happened. Jessie's head fell forward on her breast. Her limbs relaxed. Laborinski rose to his feet and wiped his forehead.

"So you're a bad medium, little Jessie, are you?" he muttered, as he forced back the closed eyelids of the girl, and gazed into the lacklustre eyes. "I can tell you that I love you now without any fear of your repelling me. But it's not that I want now. Oh, no, the game's a bigger one than that. We must first of all remove Mr. Anstruther. How can we do that? I think I can show you, little Jessie, if you will listen to me."

He tiptoed towards the door of the study, and gazed out into the passage, already growing dusk.

"All seems quiet," he muttered. "Professor Dalton will not be back, I know, till dinner time."

He stole back to the silent figure in the chair.

He put his hand into his pocket and drew out a revolver. He leant down and fixed the weapon in the tiny right hand of the unconscious girl. So close he bent over her that the fragrance of her breath fanned his face. He kissed her hair feverishly. Then he bent down and gazed into her eyes, which were open now, and seemed to be staring at him with a horrid, unblinking glare.

"Listen," he said, "you hear what I am saying?"

"I hear what you are saying." The answer was given in a low, expressionless voice.

"Good. You will take that pistol and hide it in your room. To-night, or rather to-morrow morning at one o'clock, you will go to Anstruther's room in the west wing, and will shoot him through the temple as he lies in bed. You will then place the revolver in his right hand, and in such a way as to leave no doubt that it was his own hand that fired the shot. You will then return to your own room. You will know nothing about what has happened."

"I shall know nothing about what has happened." The echo of the last words came from the girl's lips. Laborinski uttered a sigh of relief. He flung himself into a chair facing his victim, and scrutinized her fixedly for a few minutes. His hands twitched nervously. He seemed to be communing silently with himself. The beads of perspiration stood out on his forehead. He passed his tongue across his dry lips. Then he rose to his feet again.

"Not yet," he muttered hoarsely, "not yet. The waiting game is the one, Ladislas." Then he went on: "Now take the pistol to your room, hide it, and return to me." She obeyed, and in a few minutes returned to sink down into the chair again.

He placed his long, sinuous fingers upon the girl's brow, and made a few mysterious passes across her temples. Slowly she fluttered back to the normal.

"There," he said suavely, "it's all over. Do you remember anything of what has happened?"

"No," said the girl dazedly. "What did I do?"

"Nothing. I merely wanted to prove to you that I could hypnotize you. You are a splendid medium, Miss Jessie." Yet he knew that the girl had taken the revolver and placed it in her room, in a place where she would find it when the time came, the time that was to make her the murderer of her lover.

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It was midnight. Jessie Dalton had retired to bed long ago. At eleven the Professor had bidden good-night to his two guests Laborinski and Gilbert Anstruther, though the latter had showed no signs of wishing to retire. Every now and again Laborinski had thrown an anxious sidelong glance at the young naval officer, hoping that he, too, would retire to rest. But Anstruther seemed unusually wide awake.

At last, as the clock in the hall chimed out the quarter after midnight, Anstruther rose to his feet, and put his pipe in his pocket. He turned to the other, and said blandly:

"I wish you'd come with me to my room in the west wing, Mr. Laborinski, I've something to show you. I shan't keep you long."

Laborinski hesitated, and a shade of something like fear crossed his brow. But he dare not refuse. There was too much at stake for that. With as good a grace as he could muster he obeyed the unusual summons.

Gilbert's chamber was in an isolated wing of the rambling, old house, tenanted by the Professor and his daughter. He led the way up the winding stair that led into the long, low apartment, and closed the door softly behind him.

"Yes," said Laborinski, "what is it you want to show me? It is late and I must retire to rest."

"This," came the cool retort. Laborinski recoiled, and his face went a ghastly grey. He was gazing down the barrel of a service revolver.

"What do you mean by such an outrage, Mr. Anstruther?" he gasped out.

"I'll soon show you." Anstruther's voice was icy in its strange determination. "I command you to get into my bed at once. If you don't I shall kill you without a moment's hesitation. I'm a desperate man, Mr. Laborinski, and I don't mean to let you forget it."

Laborinski fell in a huddled heap upon the floor. "Why?" he moaned. "What wrong have I ever done you?"

Anstruther took out his watch.

"I'll give you five minutes," he said. "That'll make the time half-past twelve. If you are not in my bed by then I shall shoot."

Laborinski's terror was pitiable to see. He tried to speak, but no words would come. At last, with an effort, he choked back his frenzied fear, and crawled into the great four-posted bed in one corner of the room. Anstruther took up his position upon a chair beside the bed. "Don't you move," he rasped out, "or utter a sound, or I shall fire."

Then followed a deadly silence.

A distant church clock struck once. It was one a. m.

Laborinski started up into a sitting posture. The door of the room facing the bed opened noiselessly. A white-robed figure stole into the room, as noiselessly as a spectre. Her eyes were open, and fixed in a glassy stare. Laborinski, his reawakened faculties now fully alert, stared at her with terror. He seemed to feel the hair on his scalp rising. Not a sound broke the stillness, save the swish-swish of the girl's robe, as she stole across the chamber. Laborinski seemed to be suddenly petrified.

Jessie, for she it was, approached the bedside. A ray of moonlight filtered through the apartment, and threw a ghostly light on the room and its occupants. Jessie raised her hand. Laborinski saw that in it was the revolver he had given her only a few hours before.

She pointed it full at his head, and pulled the trigger before he could raise a hand to protect himself. The report seemed to fill the room with terrific volume. With a scream of the most horrible agony Laborinski flung up his hands and fell back.

* * * * * *

When he struggled back to consciousness it was to find himself lying back on his pillows, in his own room. Over him bent Gilbert Anstruther, a hard, set look on his handsome face.

A faint cry broke from the wretch's lips.

"Listen to me, Mr. Laborinski," he heard the young man say, "you have had an exceedingly narrow escape. I congratulate you on your powers as a hypnotist. You little thought that Miss Dalton was so strong-minded. She was not hypnotized at all. When she left the room to hide the pistol in her room as you so fondly imagined in readiness for the foul crime you proposed, she gave it into my hands. I was not out of the way as you so dearly hoped. It was I who placed a blank cartridge in the revolver in place of the one you had put there. She then returned, and, being a clever actress, managed to make you believe that she was as clay in your hands. And now you see how your wickedness has recoiled on your own head. Look here," he held a mirror before the miserable being's eyes.

Laborinski shuddered. He saw reflected in the inexorable mirror the presentment of a ghastly, haggard, wild-eyed, face, crowned by a shaggy mane of hair white as snow, the result of the fearful punishment that had been meted out to him.

"And now," the young man went on, "if you'll take my advice, you'll clear out as soon as possible. I expect you'll agree with me that that is the best thing to be done. And the next time you try any hypnotic experiments, let me beg of you to be more careful in your choice of a medium. Some women, you know, have strong enough minds to resist even the will-power of Ladislas Laborinski. I think I've said enough."

And Laborinski took Gilbert at his word. Like a thief he slunk off out of the house whose hospitable shelter he had tried so basely to betray, before even the first rays of morning light were filtering through the closed blinds of the house. He was never heard of again. As for Professor Dalton he never learnt the true history of the hypnotic experiment that had ended so disastrously for Ladislas Laborinski. Both Gilbert and Jessie swore that the story should remain locked up in their bosoms.

They were married the following year, on Gilbert being promoted, though he did not get his £500 a year even then.

Professor Dalton died shortly after the happy event had been consummated. It was then that the young couple allowed the present writer to set down on paper the story of the crime intended by Ladislas Laborinski, who had been balked of his project solely by a woman's wit and courage.—Pearson's Weekly.

A KING'S LIFE.

Uneasy Lies the Head That Wears a Crown.

Nothing could better illustrate the peculiarities of the obligations that rest on a King than the pathetic question attributed to King Edward as his mind cleared itself from the mist of chloroform, after his recent operation: "Will my peope ever forgive me?" He was so ill as to arouse the gravest fears; he had just been subjected to an operation—one of the most critical of modern surgery. Yet even then the thought uppermost in his mind was that strange thought of duty — of something owing to his people, of culpability on his part for having disappointed them.

But that is not all. The King had known and his physicians had known for a week the nature of the disease from which he was suffering. It was plain to them, and probably to him, that operation was inevitable. Even hours are precious in that disease, and in the case of an ordinary person the knife would have followed the diagnosis at once. In the case of the King it was postponed by his own command, in the vain hope that the ceremonies of the coronation might still take place.

So powerful was the grip of habit, so heavy the hand of precedent and the custom of deferring to popular expectation, that the King's life was put in jeopardy.

This, after all, was but a more than usually conspicuous example of the burdens which constantly rest upon the shoulders of a King. No man is so little free as he is. From the hour of his rising in the morning until the hour when he seeks his bed at night his time is not his own. In the friends he may entertain, in dress, even in his recreations, other wishes than his own must be considered, and there is always the consciousness of being under observation.

A POINTED QUESTION.

The conversation had drifted on to the topic of supernatural visitations, and the various members of the company were describing the sensations they believed they would experience if they found themselves confronted by a ghostly presence.

"Bai Jove," said one callow youth, a vacuous grin illuminating his countenance, "d'you know, I'm quite shaw that the sight of a ghost would turn me into a gibberin' idiot!"

For a moment there was silence, and then the silvery voice of a sixteen-year-old damsel was heard from the far side of the fireplace.

"And did you ever see a ghost, Mr. Softleigh?" it gently asked.

Only that and nothing more, yet most of the others nearly made ghosts of themselves by laughing until they were on the brink of apoplexy.

Mother—"So your Aunt Jane won't be able to come to-day after all, Tommy." Tommy—"Boo hoo!" Mother—"Why, Tommy, I didn't know you were so fond of Aunt Jane." Tommy—"I ain't, but here I've gone and washed my face, and brushed my boots—all for nothing. Boo-hoo!"

About the ....House

DELICATE SIDE DISHES.

In preparing hashed brown potatoes, cut one pint of cold boiled potatoes into dice, or chop them fine and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Put two tablespoonfuls of bacon fat into a spider; when it is hot turn in the potatoes, mix together thoroughly and add two tablespoonfuls of stock, or use hot water with the addition of a little extract of beef. Cover the pan and set it back on the stove. Turn it around frequently so it will brown evenly on the bottom, and, when nicely browned all over, loosen it around the edge, fold over like an omelet, turn out on a platter and serve at once.

Boiled Rice With Raisins.—Cook one cup of well-washed rice in one cup of rapidly boiling water five minutes, then put it into the double boiler with two cups of boiling water (or, if you have it, milk is much better), and one level teaspoonful of salt, and let it cook until it is tender, stirring with a fork once or twice at first. Raisins make a delicious addition to any breakfast mush, but unless they are first stewed in a little water until they are nearly tender the skins will be quite objectionable. If a cereal is used which requires long cooking (two hours or more), they need not be stewed first. The seedless raisins are especially nice with rice, but if other varieties are used remove the seeds, and stew them in a very little water.

SUGAR GINGERBREAD.

Sugar Gingerbread.—One-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one cup of molasses, one-half teaspoon ground ginger, one-fourth teaspoon of salt, one cup of flour, one level teaspoon of soda and one-half cup of milk. Cream the butter, add the sugar and molasses. Sift the ginger and salt with the flour. Dissolve the soda in the milk, and stir this into the butter mixture, then add the flour and also enough more flour to make a stiff dough. Knead it until it is smooth and light, roll it out one-third of an inch thick and in shape to fit long shallow pans. Crease it across the top with the back of a knife or a pastry jagger and bake about 15 minutes.

Fruit Cookies.—Cream one-half cup of butter with one cup of sugar, add two eggs which have been well beaten with another half-cup of sugar, and three tablespoonfuls of milk. Sift together one cup of flour, one teaspoon of ground cinnamon and one teaspoon of grated nutmeg, one-half teaspoon of ground cloves, and one teaspoon of soda. Stir this into the butter and sugar mixture, add two cups of seedless raisins, and enough more flour to make the dough stiff enough to roll out about one-fourth inch thick. Cut out and bake quickly. If the raisins are tough, boil them until they are tender, drain and chop or cut them fine and roll in flour before adding to the dough.

Hard Sauce.—Rub one-fourth cup of butter to a cream in a warm bowl, adding gradually one-half cup powdered sugar. Stir in one-half teaspoon of extract of vanilla, pack it smoothly into a small dish and stamp it with the bottom of a figured glass. Keep it on ice until it is very hard.

Scallion Salad.—A favorite salad with many persons is made from scallions, or young onions, which have a long, thin neck like a leek, but no bulb. We did not call it salad years ago; then it was simply pickled scallions, or scallions in vinegar. But now we peel off the dried portion, shave them very thin, scatter them over and among a pile of torn lettuce leaves which have been arranged in a salad bowl, pour a French dressing over the whole, and mix together lightly, but thoroughly. This makes a cool, delicious salad, and is especially nice served with broiled mackerel.

Stewed Gooseberries.—Gooseberries have a fine flavor which is greatly liked by many persons, but they are not as plentiful in our market as are the other small berry fruits. Many varieties have a strong acid twang which makes them acceptable with meat, while other kinds are quite sweet. They are not used for jelly, but make a fine jam, or preserve. Gooseberry fool, and trifle, and tart, are great favorites with English people. To stew them, remove the tops and stems from one quart of gooseberries, wash and drain them, then put them into a granite stew pan and nearly cover with boiling water. Let them stew until they are tender. Make a syrup with one cup of sugar and one-half cup of water boiled together, mix it with the fruit and set away to cool.

BEGINNING DAY PROPERLY.

Everybody—that is, everybody who assumes that life is worth living—takes a bath at night, but a good many people feel too many duties pressing insistently upon them to stop for a bath when they rise in the morning. And yet the moment when she lifts her head from the pillow is the worst in the day to many a woman, especially in the hot weather. She feels languid and "headachy," lethargic and carries dull eyes and face to the breakfast table. A cold shower bath and a brisk rub would brighten her eyes and enable her to begin the day with a smile. Failing the shower, a plunge bath will serve, and if this be inconvenient a brief sponge at the washbowl will set the blood circulating to clear the heavy head. Then drink something immediately on rising. A quantity of cold water is beneficial. Some people get a better effect from a glass of hot water with half a lemon squeezed in it. The principle of the early morning drink is that it washes out the stomach, which during the long hours of the night becomes coated with mucus. It tones up the digestive apparatus and gets it ready for work. Then, if the woman puts on perfectly clean clothes and gets five minutes in the fresh morning air outside, taking full, deep breaths, she will feel like a different creature. This may sound like a good deal of time for a busy woman to spend at the beginning of things, but it will not amount to more than 15 minutes extra.

STARCH FOR LACES.

Laces are worn so much that directions for doing them up are specially helpful. To starch lace mix one teaspoonful of starch with two teaspoonfuls of cold water and pour on this one pint of boiling water. Place on the fire and add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of sugar and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of gum arabic which has been soaked in one teaspoonful of cold water. Boil for five minutes, stirring all the while. Strain through cheesecloth. For laces in which only a suggestion of starch is desired double the quantity of water. For heavy laces that are required to be rather stiff use only half the quantity of water.

Gum arabic starch is made by putting one-fourth of an ounce of the best white gum arabic in a cup or wide-mouthed bottle with one gill of cold water. Let it soak for two or three hours, then place in a basin of cold water and put on the fire to dissolve. Stir frequently; strain through cheesecloth. This makes a very stiff starch. For articles that need to be only slightly stiffened a quart of water or even more may be added to the dissolved gum arabic.

KITCHEN HELPS.

Discolored knife handles may be rubbed with brick dust and vinegar.

Don't put egg dishes into hot water as it makes the egg adhere. Soak the dishes first in cold water.

Don't wash omelet pans. Rub with soft pieces of paper, wipe them out and keep in a clean closet.

Tinware may be cleaned readily by rubbing it with a damp cloth dipped in soda; rub briskly and wipe dry.

Two tablespoonfuls of washing soda dissolved in a gallon of boiling water make an excellent disinfectant for the kitchen sink. Pour in while hot.

To clean a kettle in which onions or other rank vegetables have been cooked rub with a cloth dipped in hot, strong soda water, then wash in soapy water.

Save the round shallow pieces of cork that fit in wide-mouthed pickle bottles to use as scourers of fine steel knives. Rub the corks first with sandpaper to make them perfectly smooth.

The best dishcloths are made of knitted cotton, for they wash again and look like new. After using always wash a dishcloth with soap and water, then rinse thoroughly and hang in the air to dry.

NEWS AT ABBEY CHURCH

PATHETIC SCENE WHEN KING'S ILLNESS WAS ANNOUNCED.

Just Before Noon the Sad Intelligence Was Given to the Assembly.

It befell with a strange and awful fitness, says a writer in the London Mail, that the Abbey Church of Westminster, in all points ready for the solemnities of crowning, was still the central place of symbolism. At a dramatic juncture of preparation the news came, and broken parts of the proud service of to-morrow were an intercession for the hour of sudden peril.

It wanted half an hour of noon. In the place at the crossing of choir and transept, splendidly arrayed for unction and the delivery of royal ornaments, a few clergymen and ceremonial officers were gathered.

There were the Bishops of London and of Bath and Wells, the Dean of Westminster, Canons Duckworth and Robinson. There were the Marquis of Cholmondeley, joint Hereditary Great Chamberlain, and the Marquis of Londonderry, bearer of the sword of State. There was Lord Esher, Secretary to the Board of Works; there were Gen. Sir Hugh Gough, Keeper of the Regalia; the Sergeant-at-Arms, Mr. Erskine, who is Groom of the Robes; the architect, Mr. Micklethwaite, and his clerk of works, Mr. Lenke. Sir Frederick Bridge and Sir Walter Parratt were in their places, and other distinguished musicians in the Abbey were Sir Herbert Parry, Sir George Martin, Dr. Villiers Stanford, Professor Randegger.

A DRAMATIC CLIMAX.

If you think of it, every part, phase, and meaning of the ceremony, and all that has been done to prepare the scene of it, were represented in these persons.

In the afternoon there would have been a larger assembly. A full rehearsal, attended by all who were to take part in the solemnication, had been fixed for three o'clock. The blow was not withheld till then. Its irony would have been too scorching. It fell at a time when the great Abbey was almost empty, except in that portion where divine worship is offered; yet it fell dramatically, compelling veneration and fear.

The choir was assembled in its galleries by the organ screen, and the orchestra upon the stand by which the screen is hidden. The sacrist had placed the communion plate and the service books upon the high altar. There was to be a rehearsal of the musical service.

Sunlight poured in through the richly stained windows, and the brilliant and joyous march of Saint-Saens had just been played.

AT THE EMPTY THRONE.

A messenger seeking the Earl Marshal from the Lord Great Chamberlain came hastily into the transept. He was not noticed. The Duke of Norfolk had not arrived, and he gave his message to Lord Esher.

There was silence.

Men became aware of the vacant tiers of seats all about them, and held their breath. The Bishop took command of himself.

In the simplest words he told the news that the King had been taken ill and that the coronation was postponed.

The stroke of fate.

"I never before," said a beloved and venerable clergyman later, "knew the full meaning of the expression, 'My tongue clave to the roof of my mouth.'"

The Bishop of London was still speaking. "We who are here cannot do better," he said, "than join at once in earnest intercession to Almighty God. A portion of the Litany provided in the service will be sung, and I invite you to join in it with all your hearts."

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

Who that was present can forget the august and touching act of worship?

Kneeling at the faldstool where he and Dr. Paget should have intoned it together, the Bishop of Bath and Wells began to sing the Litany, set to Tallis' dirge-like music:

"O God the Father of Heaven, have mercy upon us miserable sinners."

Tears beyond all restraint ran down men's faces, and the first response of the choir was almost feeble. But the harmony gained richness. It went wailing and wailing up to heaven. Westminster Abbey is the mausoleum of English Kings and Queens, of great nobles, of poets and heroes, of many others whom England loved. But is it possible that any service so poignantly affecting, so awful and thrilling in its solemnity, can have been heard before within its walls?

FOR PITY AND MERCY.

The clergy in their mere cassocks, the choir unsurpliced, the nation not represented and as yet unaware of trouble; but an intense cry going up for pity and mercy.

"By Thine agony and bloody sweat; by Thy cross and passion; by Thy precious death and burial; by Thy glorious resurrection and ascension, and by the coming of the Holy Ghost, good Lord, deliver us!

"In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our wealth; in the hour of death and in the day of judgment, good Lord, deliver us!"

In the midst of all that paraphernalia of royalty the old words were too bitter for endurance. Comfort came with the noble hymn that followed, "O God, our help in ages past!" Then, once more, the little congregation went upon their knees, and the venerable Dean, bent with the weight of his four-score years, in faltering accents gave them his blessing.

By noon there was no one left with the awe and splendor of the Abbey.

THE POPE'S WARDROBE.

Nearly All Adorned With Priceless Gems.

It is a fact that the wardrobe of the most sumptuous of earthly rulers fades into absolute insignificance when compared with that of Pope Leo XIII. Etiquette compels him to wear different garments on every day of the year, and as nearly all of these are adorned with the most costly of gems, their value is such that no millionaire on earth could hope to possess them were they ever in the market.

One of the most costly of the Pope's dresses is the "cappa magna," which, however, is very seldom worn. It is a long cape, hanging straight from the shoulders to the ground, and fairly gleams with gold and precious stones from top to bottom. So thickly indeed are the gems set that its weight makes it impossible for the aged Pope to carry it.

The surplices which are worn by the Roman Pontiff when giving audiences are composed of the most valuable and beautiful lace, many hundreds of years old. This vestment is set off by a small cape, which just covers the shoulders, made of red silk, interwoven with gold. Both these garments vary in weight at the different seasons of the year.

In the rings which are worn by his Holiness are set some of the most valuable gems of the world. Only three, however, can be called official. The first is the well-known fisherman's ring, with which the Pope seals nearly all his letters. This ring is destroyed at each Pope's death, and a fresh one made for the successor. The only remarkable feature of the other two rings is their pricelessness. They are scarcely ever off the papal hand.

CONDITIONS OF LONGEVITY.

Dr. Roger S. Tracy has an article on "Longevity in Our Times" in the Century, in which he says the physiological limit of life under proper conditions would certainly be 100 years, and possibly 120. He names the conditions, which, summed up in one word, are—temperance. All who would live out a century must start physically sound, be light eaters and drinkers, slow to wrath, able to control their passions and emotions, and lead placid, uneventful lives. This, of course, is the very opposite of what most men are to-day—and the mortality list is the consequence.

PLUCKING CHICKENS.

Chickens are now plucked in a wholesale manner by the use of pneumatic machinery. There is a receptacle in which the fowl is placed after being killed, and into this are turned several cross currents of air from electrical fans revolving at the rate of 5,000 turns per minute. In the twinkling of an eye the bird is stripped of its feathers, even to the tiniest particles of down, and the machine is ready for another.

A Guards regiment has three battalions, an ordinary line regiment two only.

Reduced Prices On Hammocks.

33⅓ PER CENT DISCOUNT TO CLEAR

SUMMER HEALTH DRINKS,
in 25c. Sealed Bottles.

Effervescent Magnesia,
" Rochelle Salts,
" Fruit Salts,
" Soda Phosphate

Dodd's Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.
Pink Pills 40c. per box, or 3 for $1.00.

The finest quality of PARIS GREEN made---Government standard, 25c. per pound.
Special prices in quantities.

CHAS. E. PARKER,
PARKER'S DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

The F. T. Ward Co.

Warm Weather Wants

can be supplied here at prices favorable to you.

Ladies' Ventilated Corsets, 50c. and 75c.

Ladies' Light Weight Vests, unbleached, with or without sleeves, 5, 8, 10, 12½, 15, 20c. Bleached, 20, 25, 30c. each.

Printed Lawns and Muslins reduced 25 per cent. to clear.

Ladies' Fancy Hose, full fashioned, light weight, were 25c., now selling for 15c. pair.

BREAKFAST FOODS — Rolled Oats, Rolled Wheat, Wheat-os, Force, fresh and right in price.

Cleaned Currants, 3 lbs. for - 25c.
Tapioca, 5 lbs. for - - 25c.

T. G. CLUTE,
MANAGER.

Binder Twine.

—:o:—

HARVEST MITTS,
THRESHERS' MITTS,

with or without finger, in Sheep, Calf, Saranac, Pigskin, Mule and Horse Hide.

A most complete line, including the newest ideas in **Locks, Builders' Hardware, Glass, etc.**

Machine and Threshers' Oils.

We have the kinds that make the wheels go round, and give satisfaction.

Binder Twine.

H. & J. WARREN,
Hardware, Stoves & Tinware,
MILL ST.

Farmers, Attention!

SAVE YOUR CHICKENS FOR EXPORT

Commencing in September, you can deliver to your nearest G.T.R. Station every Chicken you have raised. Plump, young birds of any breed will be accepted. We pay for good Chickens from 5c. to 6c. per pound, live weight, equal to from 40c. to 90c. per pair. Thin birds or wastrels absolutely refused. We send shipping coops to any Station free and pay express up to 50c. per 100 pounds of chickens. We want buyers in a number of localities. If our buyers do not call on you write for particulars to A. E. SILVERWOOD, or
DUNDAS & FLAVELLE BROS.,
Lindsay.

The annual statement of the C.P.R. shows gross earnings for twelve months up to June 30 of $37,503,054, working expenses $23,417,142, net profits $14,085,912, an increase of net profits over 1901 of $1,976,537.

The Lacey & Smith mica mine at Sydenham is said, from recent discoveries, to be the finest mine of this class in the world. A new bed of great value has been turned up, and pieces seven feet long have been taken out

PERSONALS.

☞THE NEWS-ARGUS invites the contribution to this column of all items of a personal nature, such as the arrival or departure of guests, etc. Please notify the editor, or leave a note at this office or drop a card into the post office, giving full particulars.

Miss Jennie Scott is visiting friends at Marmora.

Mr. Thos. Shaw is spending the week at Toronto and other places.

Miss Nora Ross, of Millbrook, has been visiting her sister, Mrs. C. E. Parker.

Mrs. John S. Black is visiting relatives and friends in Brighton and Colborne.

Mr. John W. Brown and Geo. Minchin spent a few days at Belmont lake.

Mr. Frank R. Parker, B.A., of Cortland, N.Y., is spending his holidays at his home here.

Mr. A. H. Lanktree and wife, of McComb City, Miss., are visiting his mother and brother.

Miss Breakell, of Madoc, has been the guest of Mrs. T. H. McKee for a few days, and is now visiting friends in Rawdon.

Mrs. Stanley Mabee, of Washington, Penn., and Mrs. and Miss Welbank, of Picton, are the guests of Mrs. (Dr.) Alger.

Miss C. L. Ketcheson, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Boldrick in Thurlow, for some time, will leave on Monday for Bedford, Que., to visit relatives there.

Messrs. Geo. H. and Fred. Ferguson left on Saturday last to camp at Crow Lake. They were joined on Wednesday by two of their American friends, Messrs. J. R. Stevens and J. R. Bersley, of New York City.

The estimated losses of the anthracite coal strike are placed at $56,445,000.

Hon. Jos. Chamberlain says that the Transvaal will bear some part of the war expenses.

Nearly one hundred warships will take in the coronation review off Spithead, August 11.

The freedom of Edinburgh was conferred on Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the other colonial Premiers.

The Manitoba Government returns show that 20,000 men will be required to assist in the harvest in that Province and the Territories.

King Menelick, of Abyssinia, is determined to enforce prohibition in his territory. He has given notice to other nations that no more alcoholic drinks will be permitted to pass the frontiers of Abyssinia. Menelik formulated a law to that effect, and appointed a corps of frontier guards to shoot all attempting to import the forbidden articles into his dominions.

PARKER BROTHERS

BANKERS,
STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local column will be charged as follows:
To Regular Advertisers.—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type, 10c. per line.
To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.
Trains call at Stirling station as follows:—

GOING WEST.		GOING EAST.	
Mail & Ex.	6.27 a.m.	Accom.	10.35 a.m.
Accom.	6.43 p.m.	Mail & Ex.	3.43 p.m

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

LOCAL MATTERS.

St. Andrew's Sabbath School will be closed during the month of August.

A large number of people from Belleville are camping at Oak Hill Lake.

See Ward's Straw Hats—Summer coolers

Farmers are now rejoicing in fine dry harvest weather. It is hoped it will continue for some time.

Successful candidates in Rawdon, at the recent Entrance Examination, will find their diplomas and certificates at Meiklejohn's, Stirling.

You want light weight Underwear. See the assortment at Fred. Ward's.

Rev. and Mrs. Burns have gone to Northfield, Mass., to spend their vacation. Services in the Presbyterian Church will be cancelled Sabbath, Aug. 3rd.

Don't forget the lawn social to be given by the ladies of the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday evening next, August 6th, on Mrs. Judd's lawn, Front street.

Summer Coats, Children's Wash Suits at Ward's.

The Sunday School room of the Methodist Church has just been repainted, papered, and put in first class order, presenting now a neat appearance. It will be ready for use on Sunday next.

The annual lawn social of the Wellman's Corners Sabbath School will be held this year on the evening of Aug. 15th, This is always a big event, and you will do well to bear the date in mind.

The value of advertising was made evident by an incident told us a few days since. A "Lost" ad. in last week's issue resulted in the finding of the missing article a few hours after the paper was printed. Such instances are of frequent occurence.

The latest form of thieving is the taking of binder twine from farmers' barns. Mr. Wm. J. Hagerman has missed twine on more than one occasion, and as will be seen by advertisement in another column, offers a liberal reward for the conviction of the thief.

The Education Department has decided in the future not to publish the names of the successful writers on the first part of the leaving matriculation examination. Students anxious to know how they came out will henceforth have to apply for information to the High School principals, who may, if they think advisable, hand their lists to the local papers.

On the arrival of the train at 10.35 a.m. Wednesday morning it was a pretty sight to watch the little English girls, on the way to their homes in the country. A lady from Peterboro was with them to see that they were cared for at each station on arrival. Girls of various ages stopped at Stirling, and buggies were waiting to drive them to their several homes in this locality. Others will arrive in due course. Parties who have homes to offer little girls, ages 5, 6, 7, and 8, please address E. O. White, Stirling.

A very large crop of raspberries is being picked on the farm of Mr. Frappy, River Valley. For some years Mr. Frappy has made a specialty of growing and testing the best varieties, and by careful trimming and cultivation he has secured not only the largest berries on the market, but also a bountiful crop. A Marlboro measuring 3 inches around, and a Cuthbert a trifle over 3 inches are among the largest raspberries measured this season. The Cuthbert is the best of red raspberries both for flavor and size, and the Shaffer, the large purple berry, is steadily growing in favor as it becomes better known. Many people prefer it to the red for canning. Mr. Frappy is shipping both to Belleville and Peterboro, but is making liberal reductions when orders are left at the farm.

The Sovereign Bank of Canada.

It is interesting to note in the Government bank statement for June, just published, the progress and growth of the Sovereign Bank. The increase for the month was marked in every department, deposits showing an increase of $550,000, while the total assests of the bank increased nearly eight hundred thousand. The new fittings for the local branch were shipped by the makers on Monday, and it is expected they will be in position in the office before the end of the week.

A number from town are enjoying camp life at Oak Hill Lake.

Mr. Moon is fitting up the shop lately occupied by Mr. John McGee for sample rooms.

A lacrosse match will take place at Victoria Park on Wednesday evening next, Aug. 6th, when the local team will cross sticks with Campbellford. Ball faced at 6.30. A good turnout at practice to-morrow night and Monday is requested, to prepare for the match.

The social held at Harold on Friday evening last, under the auspices of the Methodist Sabbath School, was a decided success. A large number, as usual, accompanied the band from here, and a very enjoyable evening was spent. The band discoursed plenty of good music, and the management were well pleased with them. The receipts amounted to over $60.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Hatton on Sunday last was very largely attended. Service was held at the house, conducted by Rev. C. E. Pineo. Her remains were placed in the vault until the following day to await the arrival of one of her sons, who could not reach here for the Sunday service. Mrs. Hatton was held in high esteem by all, and the bereaved husband and family have the sympathy of the community.

A man who does not take a local paper but occasionally answers advertisements in story papers has had some interesting experiences. He learned that by sending a dollar to a Yankee firm he could get a cure for druukennes. Sure enough he did. It was to "take the pledge and keep it." Being young he wished to marry and sent thirty-five one-cent stamps to a Chicago firm for information how to make an impression. When the answer came, it read, "Sit down in a pan of dough." This was a little rough, but as he was patient, he could succeed yet. The next advertisement he answered, read: "How you can double your money in six months. He was told to convert his money into bills, fold them, and he would see his money doubled. He was slow to learn, so he sent how to get rich. It was, "work like the devil and don't spend a cent." That finished him, but his brother wrote to find out how to write a letter without using pen and ink, and was told to use a pencil. He paid $300 to learn to live without work, and was told on a postal card to "fish for suckers as we do."

Stirling Cheese Board.

At the Board yesterday 990 boxes of cheese were boarded as follows:—

3 Central	120
4 Enterprise	75
5 Evergreen	60
6 Harold	60
7 Kingston	75
8 Marmora	75
9 Maple Leaf	120
11 Riverside	30
12 Shamrock	90
13 Spry	35
14 Spring Brook	60
15 Stirling	60
16 West Huntingdon	90
17 Glen	40

Buyers present, Bird, Bailey, Cook, Kerr, Russell, Rollins and Whitton.

Sales—Bird got 315 boxes, Bailey 130 boxes, Cook 135 boxes, Whitton 180 boxes, all at 9 9-16c.

Board adjourned for one week to meet at 4 o'clock.

Oats were selling in New York last week for 57 cents per bushel.

Wellington village council has passed a by-law forbidding the use of wooden shingles on any roof in the village.

The latest bulletin issued by his physicians says that the King is making satisfactory progress. In London, however, is is persistently announced that the coronation will be again postponed.

Auction Sale.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 20—Part of Lots 16 and 17, in the 1st Con. of Rawdon, the property of W. R. Warren. Sale at 2 o'clock, p.m., on the premises. Wm. Rodgers, Auctioneer.

Births.

HOUGH—In Thurlow, on July 24th, the wife of Egbert Hough, of twin sons.

BARROW—In Stirling, on July 28th, the wife of John Barrow, of a daughter.

Deaths.

HATTON—In Stirling, on July 24th, Susan Hatton, wife of Mr. Geo. Hatton, aged 63 yrs., 10 months and 17 days.

KELLY—In Thurlow, on July 27th, Ida A. Kelly, aged 41 years.

The Country is Safe.

The making or marring of a business is the sort of energy and integrity you mix up with it. Honestly serving your customers without deception is the surest way to prosperity. Selling and marking on your window goods less than cost to catch the unweary, who pay the whole profit on something else, will find its level as it should. Come to us and you will get everything at small living profit and a guarantee with what you get. This system has carried us through and we mean to stick to it. Our Fine Tailored Suits are always satisfactory. Men who dress well will not desert the Corner Store easily.

J. BOLDRICK & SON.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

I have arranged for W. F. ASHLEY to be at my storehouse at Stirling every Saturday, from 7 a.m. until 6 p.m., to buy and pay for all the following goods offered for sale. Dry Bones, Rags, Wrought Scrap Iron, Cast Scrap Iron, Rubbers, Mowers, Horse Rakes, Drags, Harrows, Old Waggons, Boilers, all kinds of Scrap Iron, Old Stove Scrap, Copper, Copper Wire, Copper Bottoms of Tea Kettles and Boilers, Brass, Lead, Zinc, Horse Hair, Tails, Wool Picks, Quart Ales and old worn-out Rubber Boots and Shoes. Be sure and bring in a load on Saturday.

GEO. STEVENS.

A Fair Test.

The following remarks from the Kingston Whig are of world-wide application: "Subscribers several years in arrears think it quite proper to tender the advance price, $1 a year. The price is made low because it is received in advance, and fortifies against losses under the credit system. The bulk of mankind is honest, but there are a lot of people who will deliberately defraud the publisher; he would sooner have $1 in advance than given credit at $1.50. Profit on an eight-page weekly is small, yet some offer several years of back pay at the advance price. To put the boot on the other leg, would they sell goods at close figures and wait five years for pay, standing risk of losses, removals, etc.? They would not by a large majority. The actual value of the dollar, deducting common interest, is:

Five years overdue	$0 65
Four years overdue	0 72
Three years overdue	0 79
Two years overdue	0 86

Does the subscriber fancy a publisher would take any of these amounts as pay in advance? Would it not be fair to pay as far in advance as he is behind? That would be an object lesson, and square matters neatly."

Lieut-Col. Duff and Lieut. Carruthers, on their return from South Africa, were presented with swords of honor at Kingston on Friday evening last. After words of gratitude for the honor his fellow-citizens had conferred upon him, Surgeon Lieut.-Col. Duff remarked: "While all the Canadians did well, I would like to say something more particular about the men of my own staff. First, there was Charlie Bennet, a brave active soldier. He had charge of the pony that carried the hospital panniers at the Hart's River fight. The pony was killed and Bennet received a bullet through his hat. William Guy was another who was very much in evidence in that fight. There are plenty of brave deeds done on that field that are not recorded. Let me give you one instance: At Hart's River word reached the hospital that one of our officers was wounded. The only man who volunteered to go out and look for him was a Kingstonian. He went out and crossed the entire firing line, only to find that he had gone to the wrong end. He had to recross the whole front of that blazing line before he found the wounded officer. That brave volunteer was Dan Eby, whom I saw carrying Lieut. Markham into the hospital. That was a deed that deserved more mention than it has received."

THE CELEBRATED EYE SPECIALIST

Prof. J. H. De Silberg, Optician Specialist from Germany, will be in Stirling, at the Stirling House parlors, three times yearly. Watch for dates. All consultations free. Those having weak or imperfect eyes should not fail to consult the professor. Next visit will be in November.

HARDWARE!

—:o:—

Binder Twine.

I handle the "Plymouth" Twine Nothing to equal it. Just got in a large quantity to-day.

L. MEIKLEJOHN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

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THE

Stirling News-Argus

is published every Thursday morning at the office of publication, North street, Stirling first door north of Parker's drug store, by

JAMES CURRIE.

Subscription Price, $1.00 per year.

If paid in advance. If not so paid, $1.25 will be charged.

Correspondence is invited on all legitimate subjects, the real name of the writer to be furnished the editor in every case. This rule can have no exception.

ADVERTISING RATES.

For ordinary business advertisements:

	Charge PER INCH per week when inserted for 1 year.	6 mos.	3 mos
Whole col. down to half col.	7c.	8c.	9c.
Half col. down to quarter col.	8	9	10
Quarter col. down to 2 inches.	9	10	11

If inserted less than three months 1 cent extra on above rates. If less than two months cents extra on above rates. If less than one month 3 cents extra on above rates.

These rates to be confined to the ordinary business of the commercial houses, and for such they will not be held to include Auction Sales, Removals, Co-partnership Notices, Private Advertisements of individual member of firms, property to let or for sale, etc.

Two inches, $10 per year; $6 for six months; $4 for three months; $3 for two months; $2 for one month. One inch, $6 per year. Professional cards, limited to six lines, $4 per year. A column measures twenty inches.

Advertisements may be changed at the option of advertisers without extra charge.

Transient advertisements, 8c. per line first insertion, 2c. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements without specific instructions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

Births, Marriages and Deaths inserted free

JOB PRINTING of every description executed in neat and fashionable style, and on short notice.

Cut Prices

We are making a great cut in Shoe Prices. Your opportunity is at hand. You are bound to need Shoes and should buy now while the advantage is so obviously in your favor. These Shoes are not back numbers of uncertain age, size and quality. They're all standard stock and good values Such quality and fair dealing is what brought our business up to its present standing, and we intend to continue this policy.

We now, during this months' Clearing Sale offer Ladies', Misses' and Children's Oxfords, Strap Slippers and Fine Boots at very low prices.

Examine the following prices for your own benefit:—

Ladies' Fine Dongola Oxfords, full range, regular price	-	$2.50 now $1.75
" " " " "	-	$2.00 now $1.20
" " Strap Slippers, " "	-	$1.65 now $1.25
" " Dongola Lace and Button Boots	- -	$2.75 now $2.00
Children's Strap Slippers, different colors, reg. price	-	$1.00 now .75
Girls' Fine Dongola Lace and Button Boots "	- -	$1.25 now .80
Ladies' Prunella Gaiters and Slippers "		75c. and 80c. now .50
Ladies' Fine Dongola Gaiters, all sizes "	- -	$2.00 now $1.45

Give us a call and we will give you a bargain. See our 75c. basket full of Children's, Misses' and Ladies' Fine Boots and Slippers.

Remember we LEAD in Hand-Made Work. Repairing neatly done and promptly attended to. Rips sewn free at

GEO. REYNOLDS,
SHOE KING.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange.

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The NEWS-ARGUS

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS,

TO JAN. 1, 1903, 40c.